VI. PRAYER FOR SILENT DEVOTION.*

In Thy mercy and benignity Eternal Father and King, Thou hast given us this Day of memorial, to remember that thy providence extends over the family of man. In omniscience and immutable justice, Thou guidest, guardest, and shieldest all; the destinies of the nations are in Thy hands; Thou shapest their ends, and leadest them through night to light, through combat to victory, through painful struggles on account of man’s sinfulness, to freedom, justice and happiness.

Thou hast given us this blessed day for a holy convocation, to remember, that no man, no worm, no mole, escapes Thy paternal care; that Thou art our Loving Parent, when we obey; Thy grace abandons us not, even when we err; for mercy is Thy justice, Thy judgment is grace: How else couldst Thou vouchsafe so numerous blessings on Thy disobedient children as Thou hast lavished on us the past year, as Thou always showarest upon our guilty heads!

* This prayer may be adopted in the place of the Hebrew on the opposite sides, which the minister repeats with the congregation. The translation of the Hebrew is on page 47-56.
We appear this day before Thee, Most Holy King, to remember the bountiful blessings, which Thou hast bestowed on Israel, since the days of Abraham, our progenitor, whom Thou hast chosen, to become a light of nations, and the father of Thy people. Thy grace was with our plious ancestors, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob; the promises of the covenant were their rod and staff in their earthly pilgrimage. Thy mercy was extended over the sons of Jacob; Thou hast called Joseph from the dungeon, and hast placed him on the high seat of the mighty ones, that he sustained Israel in the days of scarcity. Thou hast broken asunder the bands of our forefathers in Egypt, and hast taught them, that Thou art the God of freedom. Thou hast led them to the base of Mount Sinai, to make with them the everlasting covenant of light and truth, and hast consecrated Israel to the bearer of heaven's gift to man, divine and immutable truth. Thou hast given us the Law and hast sent us Thy prophets, to guide the children of man on the path of truth and righteousness, to perfection and everlasting happiness. We remember, O Lord of Hosts, the blessings, the glory and majesty, which Thou hast poured on Zion and Jeshurun. And Israel's cities became the delight of man, its land, a garden of Eden, and its precepts, the hope and delight of suffer-
ing humanity. As the father chastises his son to correct him, so Thou hast chastised Israel, when it rebelled against Thy holy will. Thou hast delivered them into the hands of the kings of Assur and Babel, on account of their sins; and hast shown mercy to them, hast rescued them, and hast led them home again to Thy holy mountain. On this day, Zerubabel, Thy servant, worshiped again and proclaimed again Thy holy name on Mount Moriah; on this day, Ezra, Thy messenger, again read the Law to the people of Thy covenant, the sun of Thy glory illumined once more the summit of Zion, the habitations of Jeshurun.

We remember this day, Eternal Father and King, how Thou hast led Thy people through all the dark centuries of human perversion; hast watched over us, and protected us, as only Thou canst protect; hast carried us, “even as the nurse carries the suckling,” and preserved us, while cities and fortresses, mighty empires and proud nations vanished from the face of the globe, and rocks yielded to the dissolving agency of time. Thou preservest Thy people, Eternal Goodness, to witness the progress of truth and light, the triumph of justice and freedom; to behold Thy promises being fulfilled, Thy holy precepts being known and appreciated, and Thy holy name being
glorified from the rising of the sun to the setting thereof.

How could we remember the thousandfold demonstrations of Thy loving kindness in all the ages of history, when our memory fails to recollect the innumerable blessings which Thou hast bestowed on us during the past year! Innumerable are the benign rays of supreme goodness, which illuminate the obscure path of the ignorant mortal; unfathomable the streams of grace, which refresh the frail pilgrim on his journey through the desert of life. Our eyes are too feeble to recognize them all; our memory is too weak to retain a tenth part of them; our words are too insignificant to mention them, or render Thee the thanksgiving and adoration, due to Thee, King most exalted and Most holy.

Exalted as Thou art, O God, above this world and the fullness thereof, we can offer Thee nothing for all these blessings, and Thou requirest of us no more than obedience to Thy holy precepts, not for Thy sake, but for us, for the sake of our life and happiness. But we, O God, we are sinful mortals. The memorial of Thy boundless goodness and holiness refreshes our memory, to think of our sinfulness, our vanity, and the weakness of our will. Therefore, the Day of me-
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morial, when Thou invitest Thy children to remember Thy goodness, becomes to us a day of judgment and repentance. We are conscious of our sins, we confess our guilt, the mortified conscience craves Thy forgiveness, the contrite heart bleeds in remorse before Thee, and implores Thy mercy. Show mercy, O God, to Thy handiwork, for Thou knowest that we are dust and ashes. Spare Thine image, gracious Father, let us not go down to the grave with the wicked. As Thou in love hast remembered Noah in his frail ark, and hast bid the impetuous billows of the flood, to spare the habitation of the righteous ones; so, O God, remember the tottering frame of clay to life, and bid the dark billows of misery and death, spare Thy servants. As Thou hast remembered Israel in Egypt, when they cried to Thee against their oppressors; so, O God, remember also us who cry to Thee this day against the oppression of sin and wickedness, and let Thy redeeming grace bring consolation and salvation to Thy children. As thou hast replied to Thy servant Moses, "I have forgiven as thou hast spoken;" So O Lord, respond also to our prayers, incline Thine ear to our humble petitions, graciously listen to the supplications of the repenting soul, when we approach Thy sacred throne, and place ourselves in judgment before Thee. For Thou art our hopes, our strength,
our rock of salvation. We put our trust in Thee, Eternal God, who hast revealed Thy glory to Moses, and hast promised him that Thou forgives iniquity, transgression and sin.

All the living creatures render thanksgivings unto Thee, Selah, and praise to Thy name in truth, O Lord of our salvation and our help, Selah. Praised be Thou, O God, whose name is the All-good, and to whom thanksgivings are due.

Our Lord and Lord of our ancestors, bless us with the three-fold blessing expressed in the Law, written by Moses, Thy servant, as it was pronounced by Aaron, and his sons, the priests, over the people of Thy holiness, saying: "God bless thee and guard thee."

"Amen.

"God let His presence shine upon thee, and be gracious to thee."

"Amen.

"God, let His presence be in mercy with thee and grant thee peace."

"Amen.

Our Father, whose goodness, blessing, favor, grace and mercy, are with us, and all who venerate Thy
Morning Service.

name, bless all of us unitedly with the light of Thy presence; for, O God, our Lord, by the light of Thy presence Thou hast given us the Law of life, the love of grace, justice, blessing, mercy, life and peace. Mayest Thou be pleased, to bless Thy people, Israel, and all other nations with the fullness of Might and Peace.

—O, that we be remembered before Thee, and inscribed in the book of life, blessing, peace and an easy sustenance, we and all the people of Israel, to a happy and peaceful life.

Mayest Thou be pleased to bless Thy people, Israel, and all other nations with the fullness of Might and Peace. Praised art Thou, God, source of Peace.

—My Lord, guard my tongue against evil speech, and my lips against uttering deceitful words. Grant me fortitude to be silent, opposite those who slander me, and be humble opposite all men. Enlighten my heart by Thy instruction, that my soul long after Thy commandments. Thou alone canst set at naught the device and pervert the thoughts of those who counsel evil against me. Do so for Thy names sake, for the sake of Thy power, Thy holiness and Thy Law. That Thy beloved ones rejoice, save me with Thy power and respond Thou to me. May there be acceptable before Thee, the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart, my Rock and my Savior. He who maketh peace in Heaven’s high, grant also peace to us and all Israel. Amen.