

Confitemini Domino. PSAL. 107.

O Give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious : and his mercy endureth for ever, &c.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

As it was in the beginning, &c.

Collects of Thanksgiving.

O Most blessed and glorious Lord God, who art of infinite goodness and mercy, We thy poor creatures, whom thou hast made and preserved, holding our souls in life, and now rescuing us out of the jaws of death, humbly present ourselves again before thy Divine Majesty, to offer a sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving, for that thou heardest us when we called in our trouble, and didst not cast out our prayer, which we made before thee in our great distress ; even when we gave all for lost, our ship, our goods, our lives, then didst thou mercifully look upon us, and wonderfully command a deliverance ; for which we, now being in safety, do give all praise and glory to thy holy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Or this.

O Most mighty and gracious good God, thy mercy is over all thy works, but in special manner hath been extended towards us, whom thou hast so powerfully and wonderfully defended. Thou hast shewed us terrible things, and wonders in the deep, that we might see how powerful and gracious a God thou art ; how able and

ready to help them that trust in thee. Thou hast shewed us how both winds and seas obey thy command ; that we may learn even from them hereafter to obey thy voice, and to do thy will. We therefore bless and glorify thy Name for this thy mercy in saving us, when we were ready to perish. And we beseech thee, make us as truly sensible now of thy mercy, as we were then of the danger ; and give us hearts always ready to express our thankfulness, not only by words, but also by our lives, in being more obedient to thy holy commandments. Continue, we beseech thee, this thy goodness to us ; that we, whom thou hast saved, may serve thee in holiness and righteousness, all the days of our life, through Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

An Hymn of Praise and Thanksgiving after a dangerous tempest.

O Come, let us give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious : and his mercy endureth for ever.

Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be praised ; let the redeemed of the Lord say so : whom he hath delivered from the merciless rage of the sea.

The Lord is gracious and full of compassion : slow to anger, and of great mercy.

He hath not dealt with us according to our sins : neither rewarded us according to our iniquities.

But

But as the heaven is high above the earth : so great hath been his mercy towards us.

We found trouble and heaviness : we were even at death's door.

The waters of the sea had well-nigh covered us : the proud waters had well-nigh gone over our soul.

The sea roared : and the stormy wind lifted up the waves thereof.

We were carried up as it were to heaven, and then down again into the deep : our soul melted within us because of trouble.

Then cried we unto thee, O Lord : and thou didst deliver us out of our distress.

Blessed be thy Name, who didst not despise the prayer of thy servants : but didst hear our cry, and hast saved us.

Thou didst send forth thy commandment : and the windy storm ceased, and was turned into a calm.

O let us therefore praise the Lord for his goodness : and declare the wonders that he hath done, and still doeth for the children of men !

Praised be the Lord daily : even the Lord that helpeth us, and poureth his benefits upon us.

He is our God, even the God of whom cometh salvation : God is the Lord, by whom we have escaped death.

Thou, Lord, hast made us glad through the operation of thy hands : and we will triumph in thy praise.

Blessed be the Lord God : even the Lord God, who only doeth wondrous things ;

And blessed be the Name of his Majesty for ever : and let every one of us say, Amen.

Glory be to the Father, &c.
As it was in the, &c.

2 Cor. 13. 14.

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

After Victory or Deliverance from an Enemy.

A Psalm or Hymn of praise and thanksgiving after Victory.

IF the Lord had not been on our side, now may we say : if the Lord himself had not been on our side, when men rose up against us ;

They had swallowed us up quick : when they were so wrathfully displeased at us . . .

Yea, the waters had drowned us, and the stream had gone over our soul : the deep waters of the proud had gone over our soul.

But praised be the Lord : who hath not given us over as a prey unto them . . .

The Lord hath wrought : a mighty salvation for us.

We gat not this by our own sword, neither was it our own arm that saved us : but thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance,

O

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