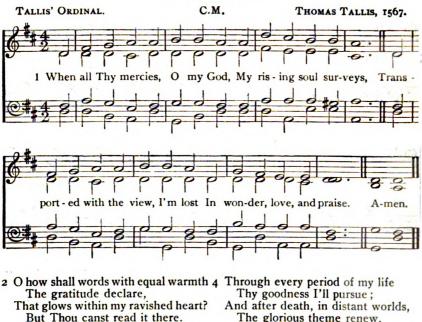
Sundays after Trinity.

THE DIVINE MERCY.



But Thou canst read it there.

That tastes those gifts with joy.

My daily thanks employ; Nor is the least a cheerful heart,

3 Ten thousand thousand precious gifts 5 When nature fails, and day and night Divide Thy works no more, My ever grateful heart, O Lord, Thy mercy shall adore.

> 6 Through all eternity, to Thee A joyful song I'll raise ; But O eternity's too short To utter all Thy praise! Amen. JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712, abbr.

