

The Labourers
Christ's Ministers
 Matt 1X. 37.

6-8.

1 Yet hear us, for the labourers hear,
 And speed, O Lord, the gospel-plough:
 Blest with a never-ceasing fear,
 To thee let all their spirits bow,
 And own, while humbled in the dust,
 God only wise, and strong, and just.

2. O may they never seek their own,
 Or trust, or in themselves delight,
 Let each despise himself alone,
 Less than the least in his own sight,
 Not worthy to declare thy word,
 Or serve the servants of his Lord.

3 While to the work their lives they give,
 The love of solitude inspire:
 Mightily let thy disciples leave
 The crowd, and to the Mount ^{retire} repair,
 Secretly call'd to rest apart,
 And talk with Jesus in their heart.

4. Stir up the souls by whom begot
 Ceaseless in their behalf to cry,
 And keep them, that they perish not,
 Thine all-sufficient grace supply,
 Preserve from twice ten thousand snares,
 And give them to their children's prayers.