

deliverance, as if it had been done unto us. For everything great and glorious in connection with that sublime deed for the salvation of Israel, yea, of mankind, elevates and enraptures our hearts also. We, too, enjoy and boast of the name of Israel, with which God has so intimately connected the glory of His own name; we also for ever rejoice and glorify in the mission received from God to preach His truth unto the nations. We rejoice in this holy night that God has saved us, that He has protected us, that He has chastised and yet preserved us. Our heart be ever an altar for thank-offerings unto the Most High, and may His worship never cease from the midst of our families, but remain the sacred heritage from father unto son, from mother unto daughter to remotest generations!

HYMN.

NOW thank the Lord and praise His name,
 As ruler of the nations;
 Exalt His glory, spread His fame,
 Throughout all generations!
 He has preserved us, broke our yoke,
 And gave us freedom's blessing;
 Turned grief to joy when He but spoke,
 Praise Him, His truth confessing!

He changed into this joyous feast
 A life of care and sorrow,
 And from the storms of night released
 His people on the morrow.
 He 's raised us from our lowly state
 Unto a lofty station—
 Sing praises early, praises late
 To God and His salvation! Hallelujah!

All read in unison:

PRAISED be Thou, Eternal One, our God, Lord of the universe, who hast freed us, as Thou didst free our fathers from the bondage in Egypt, and hast led us in joy and peace unto this festive night. May the Eternal, our God, the God of our fathers, grant us many more days of joy, and fill our souls with bliss. May we celebrate God's holy festivals in gladness of heart and peace of mind. We thank Thee, O God, for the preservation of our lives and the freedom of our souls. Praised be Thou, Eternal, Redeemer of Israel.

AMEN.

Praise be to Thee, O God, Ruler of the universe, who createst the fruit of the vine to gladden man's heart.

AMEN.

(The company partake of the second cup of wine.)

(Before the meal the speaker will explain the meaning of the customs of the feast.—Then follows the grace over the bread.)

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יי אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם. הַמּוֹצֵא לֶחֶם
מִן הָאָרֶץ:

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יי אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם. אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשָׁנוּ
בְּמִצְוֹתָיו וְצָוָנוּ עַל־אֲכִילַת מַצָּה:

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יי אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם. אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשָׁנוּ
בְּמִצְוֹתָיו וְצָוָנוּ עַל־אֲכִילַת מָרוֹר:

Praise be to Thee, Eternal, our God, Lord of the universe, who makest bread to grow out of the earth.

AMEN.

Praise be to Thee, Eternal, our God, Lord of the universe, who hast sanctified us by Thy commandments, and commanded us to eat of the unleavened bread and bitter herbs on this night of our redemption.

AMEN.

THE MEAL.

SONG.

THE cup that is blest,
 The meal's cheering zest,
 The gladdest of days
 ∴ Inspire to song
 Our heart and our tongue,
 Our Maker and Father to praise! ∴

The Father of all
 For great and for small
 Doth amply provide
 ∴ The bread and the wine.
 Our hearts should incline,
 To thank Him and Him to confide. ∴

Yea evermore true,
 And every day new,
 His love lights the night.
 ∴ How sweet is the rest
 The Father has blest!
 He watches and naught can affright. ∴

Ay, Israel's host
 Doth trust ever most
 The Lord's watchful care,
 ∴ Rejoice ye in Him
 Till vision grows dim!
 Whenever ye call He is there. ∴

And though the world quake,
 Our tent will not shake,
 Be storms e'er so wild.
 ∴ A father's strong arm
 Protects from all harm
 The trusting and sweet slumbering child. ∴

Then, brethren, rise up
 And raise ye the cup
 This gladdest of days!
 ∴ From heart and from tongue
 Rise mighty the song,
 Our Maker and Father to praise! ∴

(The company partake of the third cup of wine.)

HYMN.

(Melody of Adèle In.)

PRAISE the Lord!
One accord
Sound through all creation!
Laud and sing!
Honor bring
Him without cessation!
And His fame
Loud proclaim
Every land and nation!

Lo, He frees
All He sees,
Trusting in His power;
Doth impart
To each heart
Comfort every hour.
Threat what may,
He is aye
Our defense and tower.

God is here!
Help is near
When the storms are raging:
"Peace, be still!"
At His will
Ceases their wild raging.
Trust, my heart,
On Thy part
E'er His love engaging.

Jacob's strength
 Will at length
 Shield His faithful people.
 Says to thee:
 Trust in me,
 Be thou e'er so feeble.
 God is good,
 His sun stood
 Ever o'er His people.

Lo, the spring
 Joy doth bring:
 Winter's frosts are ended;
 Gladness reigns,
 Life remains
 With sweet pleasures blended.
 God doth bear
 With His care
 And His love intended.

Father, we
 Pray of Thee:
 Let Thy grace be o'er us!
 Let Thy light
 In our night
 Show Thy paths before us!
 Ours Thy love
 From above,
 And Thy strength which bore us.

Fill the cup!
 And look up
 Whence this gift descendeth.
 Lo, this wine,
 Fire divine
 To weak mortals lendeth,
 Hearts aglow
 Shall we know
 Till this being endeth.