

PRAY · ONE · FOR · ANOTHER

JAS. V. 16

THE
BIRTHDAY
SCRIPTURE
TEXT · BOOK

PS. VI. 9

THE · LORD · WILL · RECEIVE · MY · PRAYER

THE
BIRTHDAY
Scripture Text Book.

The entrance of Thy words giveth light.

—Ps. cxix. 130.

Pray one for another.—James v. 16.

"There is a spot where spirits blend,
And friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though far apart, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat."

LONDON:
BOOK SOCIETY, 28 PATERNOSTER ROW.
BRISTOL:
W. MACK, 38 PARK STREET.

Mrs. Mordiffe Pryor.
1890

1975-

1890

85 yrs - 26 Jan

January 6.

BY the works of the law shall no flesh
be justified.—*Gal. ii. 16.*

'Tis not by works of righteousness,
Which our own hands have done ;
But we are saved by sovereign grace
Abounding through His Son.

January 7.

WITH everlasting kindness will I
have mercy on thee, saith the
Lord thy Redeemer.—*Isa. liv. 8.*

One there is, above all others,
Well deserves the name of Friend ;
His is love beyond a brother's,
Costly, free, and knows no end :
Those who once His kindness prove,
Find it everlasting love.

January 8.

THE Lord shall guide thee continu-
ally.—*Isa. lviii. 11.*

O Lord, how happy should we be
If we could cast our care on Thee,
If we from self could rest,—
And feel at heart that One above
In perfect wisdom, perfect love,
Is ordering for the best.

Hanny Woodroffe.
1858

January 12.

I WILL fill their treasures.—*Prov.*
viii. 21.

Great God, indulge my humble claim,
Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest :
The glories that compose Thy name
Stand all engaged to make me blest.

January 13.

AFTER this I beheld, and, lo, a great
multitude, which no man could
number, stood before the throne, and
before the Lamb, clothed with white
robes, and palms in their hands.—*Rev.*
vii. 9.

I ask them whence their victory came ?
They, with united breath,
Ascribe their conquest to the Lamb,
Their triumph to His death.

January 14.

GOD forbid that I should glory, save
in the cross of our Lord Jesus
Christ.—*Gal.* vi. 14.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God !
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

February 2.

CLEANSE Thou me from secret faults.—Ps. xix. 12.

Come, like the sun's enlightening beam ;
Come, like the cooling, cleansing stream ;
With all Thy graces present be—
Spirit of God, I wait for Thee.

February 3.

WE have had fathers of our flesh
which corrected us, and we gave
them reverence ; shall we not much
rather be in subjection unto the Father
of spirits, and live?—*Heb. xii. 9.*

As a little child relies
On a care beyond his own ;
Knows he's neither strong nor wise,
Fears to stir a step alone ;
Let me thus with Thee abide,
As my Father, Guard, and Guide.

February 4.

WHOSO trusteth in the Lord, happy
is he.—*Prov. xvi. 20.*

Thus ever on through life we find
To trust, O Lord, is best :
Who serve Thee with a quiet mind
Find in Thy service rest.

Mary Ann Gibb
married to
Thos Woods of Fe.
18 55

Francis Bacon Pryor
1894

April 8.

MY soul, wait thou only upon God;
for my expectation is from Him.
—Ps. lxii. 5.

Be my all! in all I do,
Let me only seek Thy will;
When the heart to Thee is true,
All is peaceful, calm, and still.

April 9.

IN Thine hand is power and might,
and in Thine hand it is to make
great, and to give strength unto all.—
1 Chron. xxix. 12.

Leave God to order all thy ways,
And hope in Him, whate'er betide;
Thou'lt find Him in the evil days
Thy all-sufficient strength and guide.

April 10.

THIS God is our God for ever and
ever: He will be our guide even
unto death.—Ps. xlviii. 14.

Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine,
My path of life attend;
Thy presence through my journey shine,
And crown my journey's end.

April 14.

THE light shall shine upon thy ways.
—*Job* xxii. 28.

Teach us, as we pass along,
In the shining of Thy face,
Many a sweet thanksgiving song,
Even in a dreary place.

April 15.

HOW much owest thou unto my
Lord?—*Luke* xvi. 5.

When I stand before the throne,
Dressed in beauty not mine own;
When I see Thee as Thou art,
Love Thee with unsinning heart,
Then, Lord, shall I fully know—
Not till then—how much I owe.

April 16.

CHRIST our passover is sacrificed
for us.—*I Cor.* v. 7.

Paschal Lamb! by God appointed,
All our sins on Thee are laid:
By Almighty love anointed,
Thou hast full atonement made.

Thos - Woodruffe
1829

George Woodroffe.
1856.

Frank Woodroffe.
Jan 1868

June 10.

WE walk by faith, not by sight.—
2 Cor. v. 7.

We cannot always trace the way
Where Thou, our gracious Lord, dost move;
But we can always surely say
That Thou art love.

June 11.

GOD is able to make all grace abound
toward you, that ye, always having
all sufficiency in all things, may abound
to every good work.—2 Cor. ix. 8.

Unsustained by Thee, I fall,
Send the strength for which I call;
Weaker than a bruised reed,
Help I every moment need.

June 12.

THE Lord is my portion, ...
therefore will I hope in Him.—
Lam. iii. 24.

What though the world deceitful prove,
And earthly friends and hopes remove;
With patient, uncomplaining love,
Still would I cling to Thee.

William Woodroffe Struck by
(3 lbs - 9 ounces) off
a Stone from a blast 105 yds
distant - at 9 a.m. Tuesday.
Mound Airy Granite Quarries.
Skull fractured & right hand
badly lacerated. 1893

July 10.

TRUST ye in the Lord for ever : for
in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting
strength.—*Isa. xxvi. 4.*

Give to the winds thy fears ;
Hope, and be undismayed ;
God hears thy sighs and counts thy tears ;
God shall lift up thy head.

July 11.

I WILL write upon him My new
name.—*Rev. iii. 12.*

I want to be marked for Thine own,
Thy seal on my forehead to wear ;
To receive that "new name" on the mystic
white stone,
Which none but Thyself can declare.

July 12.

THERE is therefore now no condem-
nation to them which are in Christ
Jesus.—*Rom. viii. 1.*

No condemnation ! precious word !
Consider it, my soul :
Thy sins were all on Jesus laid ;
His stripes have made thee whole.

July 13.

THE name of the Lord is a strong tower: the righteous runneth into it, and is safe.—Prov. xviii. 10.

Rejoice, ye saints, rejoice and praise
The blessings of redeeming grace;
Jesus, your everlasting tower,
Can shield you from the tempest's power.

July 14.

HE giveth more grace.—Jas. iv. 6.

Give me grace to love Thee more,
And my sinful heart restore,
To Thy likeness, bright and pure;
That, in Thee alone secure,
I may on Thy love recline,
And in life and death be Thine.

July 15.

GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.—Ps. xlv. 1.

God is the refuge of His saints,
When storms of sharp distress invade;
Ere we can offer our complaints,
Behold Him present with His aid.

W^m A Woodroffe died of
his injuries on Thursday morn
at 3.40 July 13th 1898
Buried in Green Hill cemetery.

Funeral from St Barnabas
at 10 A.M. Friday - 1893
Alfred H Stubbs, Rector.

M. A. Dunsall

July 16.

IF any man love the world, the love
of the Father is not in Him.—1
John ii. 15.

Jesus, I would humbly pray—
Guide and keep me in Thy way,
Every grace and gift bestow,
Wean my heart from things below.

July 17.

THE beloved of the Lord shall dwell
in safety by Him, and the Lord
shall cover him all the day long.—*Deut.*
xxxiii. 12.

He that has God his Guardian made,
Shall under the Almighty's shade,
Secure and undisturbed abide:
Thus to my soul, of Him I say—
He is my fortress and my stay,
My God in whom I will confide.

July 18.

THE Lord shall be thine everlasting
light.—*Isa.* lx. 20.

In the heavenly country bright,
Need they no created light;
Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Thou its Sun, which goes not down.

Thomas Woodroffe. Junr
born 1866

August 3.

SEEK His face evermore.—*Ps. cv. 4.*

My Father, when I come to Thee,
I would not only bend the knee,
But with my spirit seek Thy face,—
With my whole heart desire Thy grace.

August 4.

HIS merciful kindness is great toward
us.—*Ps. cxvii. 2.*

Feeble praises, Lord, I bring,
Yet Thy mercies I will sing
Great and manifest to me:
Then my sorrows, numbered up,
Seem but blessings in the cup
Bestowed by Thee.

August 5.

THE Lord is my strength and song,
and He is become my salvation.
—*Exod. xv. 2.*

Jehovah is my strength,
And He shall be my song;
I shall overcome at length,
Although my foes be strong.

August 6.

LAY up for yourselves treasures in heaven.—*Matt. vi. 20.*

I want, by my aspect serene,
My actions and words to declare,
That my treasure is placed in a country unseen,
That my heart's best affections are there.

August 7.

UNTO you that fear My name shall
the Sun of righteousness arise with
healing in His wings.—*Mal. iv. 2.*

Still on my heart may Jesus shine
With beams of light and love divine;
Quickened by Him my soul shall live,
And cheered by Him shall grow and thrive.

August 8.

WHAT is a man profited, if he shall
gain the whole world, and lose
his own soul?—*Matt. xvi. 26.*

Engage this roving, treacherous heart,
Great God, to choose the better part;
To scorn the trifles of a day,
For joys that none can take away.

Clara Ruth Pryor
1892

August 12.

PRESERVE me, O God ; for in Thee
do I put my trust.—*Ps. xvi. 1.*

Lord, keep me in Thy heavenly way,
And bid the tempter flee ;
And let me never, never stray
From happiness and Thee.

August 13.

BE thou in the fear of the Lord all
the day long.—*Prov. xxiii. 17.*

'Midst hourly cares may love present
Its incense to Thy throne ;
And while the world employs my hands,
My heart be Thine alone.

August 14.

THE chastisement of our peace was
upon Him.—*Isa. liii. 5.*

Not the crowd whose cries assailed Him,
Not the hands that rudely nailed Him,
Slew Him on the cursed tree ;
Mine the sin, from heaven that called Him,
Mine the sin, whose burden galled Him,
In the sad Gethsemane.

Albert Hoodroffe.
1870.

August 15.

WHILE I live will I praise the Lord:
I will sing praises unto my God
while I have any being.—*Ps.* cxlvi. 2.

I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice,
While I have breath to pray or praise;
This work shall make my heart rejoice,
And spend the remnant of my days.

August 16.

THE Lord taketh pleasure in His
people: He will beautify the meek
with salvation.—*Ps.* cxlix. 4.

Salvation, Lord, is Thine;
And all Thy saints confess,
The royal robes in which they shine
Were wrought by sovereign grace.

August 17.

ASK, and ye shall receive, that your
joy may be full.—*John* xvi. 24.

My soul, ask what thou wilt,
Thou canst not be too bold:
Since His own blood for thee He spilt,
What else can He withhold?

Mary Ann Handroffer
1864

August 30.

SAY unto my soul, I am thy salvation.—*Ps. xxxv. 3.*

My Saviour, God, no voice but Thine
My dying hopes can raise ;
Speak Thy salvation to my soul,
And turn my tears to praise.

August 31.

GIVE diligence to make your calling
and election sure.—*2 Pet. i. 10.*

Be this my one great business here,
With holy jealousy and fear
To make my calling sure :
Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,
To suffer all Thy righteous will,
And to the end endure.

September 1.

GOD be merciful to me a sinner.—
Luke xviii. 13.

Nor alms, nor deeds, that I have done,
Can for a single sin atone ;
To Calvary alone I flee,
O God, be merciful to me.

Sulla Reiersen.
1863

September 23.

WHO is he that condemneth? It is
Christ that died, yea rather, that
is risen again.—*Rom. viii. 34.*

When Satan tempts me to despair,
And tells me of the guilt within,
Upwards I look, and see Him there,
Who made an end of all my sin.

September 24.

I AM the Light of the world : he that
followeth Me shall not walk in
darkness, but shall have the light of life.
—*John viii. 12.*

Oh, chief among ten thousand ! Thou
Art all my soul desires to see ;
Beam on my darkness, Jesus, now,
And give me strength to follow Thee.

September 25.

GIVE Me thine heart.—*Prov. xxiii.
26.*

Of every heart Thou hast the key,
Command that mine may yield to Thee ;
May hear Thy whisper in Thy word,
And, opening, now admit the Lord.

Clara married
to Frank Pyoe
1887

Frank B. Pryor
1888

October 8.

BY the grace of God I am what I am.
—1 Cor. xv. 10.

Grace taught my wandering feet,
To tread the heavenly road;
And new supplies each hour I meet,
While pressing on to God.

October 9.

I WILL trust and not be afraid.—Isa.
xii. 2.

There are times when I can trust thee,
Feel so sweetly Thou art mine;
Faith dispels the clouds which gather,
And reveals Thy love divine.
Lord, I would that I could ever
Fully yield my will to Thine.

October 10.

THE Lord of Peace Himself give you
peace always by all means.—2
Thess. iii. 16.

Peace, that speaks the Heavenly Giver;
Peace, to worldly minds unknown;
Peace Divine, that lasts for ever;
Peace, that comes from God alone.

October 17.

I AM my Beloved's, and my Beloved
is mine.—*Sol. Song vi. 3.*

Thou, who art dear to me, above
All other treasures of my love ;
Who, cold and faithless though I be,
Remaineth all in all to me.

October 18.

I WILL hope continually, and will
yet praise Thee more and more.—
Ps. lxxi. 14.

Whate'er pursuits my time employ,
One thought shall fill my soul with joy,
That silent, secret thought shall be
That all my hopes are fixed on Thee ;
On Thee, my God, on Thee.

October 19.

I WOULD have you wise unto that
which is good, and simple concern-
ing evil.—*Rom. xvi. 19.*

O Saviour, till my life shall end,
Be Thou my Counsellor and Friend ;
Teach me thy precepts all divine,
And be Thy great example mine.

Polle married
to John Dick
1892

Owen Sundas, Boycott 1866.

October 20.

HE is not here: for He is risen.—
Matt. xxviii. 6.

Oh, for faith that I may view Him.
Oh, for love to draw me to Him!
Lord Jesus, from my heart, this day,
Let the stone be rolled away.

October 21.

THE Lord direct your hearts into the
love of God, and into the patient
waiting for Christ.—*2 Thess. iii. 5.*

We wait the coming of our Lord,
Nor do we wait that day in vain;
We cannot doubt His faithful word
That tells us He will come again.

October 22.

CHRIST hath once suffered for sins,
the Just for the unjust, that He
might bring us to God.—*1 Pet. iii. 18.*

Because the sinless Saviour died,
My sinful soul is counted free;
For God, the Just, is satisfied
To look on Him, and pardon me.

William A. Woodroffe,
1860

November 13

THE Father Himself loveth you.—
John xvi. 27.

And I may love Thee, too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

November 14

WASH me, and I shall be whiter
than snow.—*Ps. li. 7.*

I bring my guilt to Jesus
To wash its crimson stains,
White in His blood most precious,
Till not a spot remains.

November 15.

I WILL instruct thee and teach thee
in the way which thou shalt go.—
Ps. xxxii. 8.

With confidence I seek Thy face:
Thy gracious promise, Lord, fulfil:
And grant me light, and grant me grace,
To know and do Thy perfect will.

November 16.

KEEP yourselves in the love of God,
looking for the mercy of our Lord
Jesus Christ unto eternal life.—*Jude* 21.

Father, let Thy Holy Spirit
Still reveal a Saviour's love,
And prepare me to inherit
Glory, where He reigns above.

November 17.

CHRISt is all, and in all.—*Col.* iii.
11.

Chief of sinners though I be,
Christ is all in all to me ;
All my wants to Him are known,
All my sorrows are His own ;
Safe with Him from earthly strife,
He sustains the hidden life.

November 18.

THOU shalt love the Lord Thy God
with all thine heart, and with all
thy soul, and with all thy might.—*Deut.*
vi. 5.

Whene'er my foolish, wandering heart,
Attracted by a creature's power,
Would from this blissful centre start,
Lord, fix it there to stray no more !

Letitia Woodroffe.
1862

Robert Pollard Ryan
1891

December 13.

ABHOR that which is evil ; cleave to
that which is good.—*Rom.* xii. 9.

Oh Thou, who knowest all my heart,
How prone to choose an earthly part ;
From vain affections set me free,
That I may wholly cleave to Thee.

December 14.

THERE shall be no more death,
neither sorrow, nor crying, neither
shall there be any more pain.—*Rev.*
xxi. 4.

Nor night, nor death, nor parting sounds,
Can reach that healthful shore,
But peace, and joy, and endless life—
“With Christ for evermore.”

December 15.

ASK, and it shall be given you ; seek,
and ye shall find ; knock, and it
shall be opened unto you.—*Matth.* vii. 7.

Sweet precept, and sweet promise, Lord,—
I ask, encouraged by Thy word ;
Now shall my wants be all supplied,
For Christ has promised, Christ has died !

