

Servant of God, Remember  
Aurelius Prudentius(348-413)  
Dresden, 1694.

Servant of God, remember  
The stream thy soul bedewing,  
The grace that came upon thee  
Anointing and renewing.

When kindly slumber calls thee,  
Upon thy bed reclining,  
Trace thou the cross of Jesus,  
Thy heart and forehead signing.

The cross dissolves the darkness,  
And drives away temptation;  
It calms the wavering spirit  
By quiet consecration.

Begone, begone, the terrors  
Of vague and formless dreaming;  
Begone, thou fell deceiver,  
With all thy boasted scheming.

Begone, thou crooked serpent,  
Who, twisting and pursuing,  
By fraud and lie preparest  
The simple soul's undoing.

Tremble, for Christ is near us,  
Depart, for here He dwelleth,  
And this, the sign thou knowest,  
Thy strong battalions quelleth.

Then while the weary body  
Its rest in sleep is nearing,  
The heart will muse in silence  
On Christ and His appearing.

To God, eternal Father,  
To Christ, our king, be glory,  
And to the Holy Spirit,  
In never ending story.