Great grandmother Ann Reuben Mathew's diary and a letter from her husband.

Robert Mathew
October 6

I see the vanity of all earthly things, and resolve, the Lord helping, to give myself up entirely into his hand; but feel I want that broken contrite heart which God will not despise. May the Lord enable me to seek him with my whole heart.

Oft, although I have been much visited this day with temporal concerns, yet did snatch a few moments for private prayer. Oh, that I could come to Christ just as I am with all my sins and cast myself at his feet! Tell my heart, hardened by sin and unbelief.

Oft, I have this day given way too much to lightness of spirit, omitted private prayer in the forenoon, in the afternoon, I commenced to approach a throne of grace, but found my mind dull and insensible. When shall I feel the burden of sin too heavy to be borne?

This morning, I felt my mind much cast down on account of having been so long seeking the Lord, and still feeling myself at so great a distance as ever.
I have endeavored to spend as much time as I could have in private and this way feel a little encouraged to hope for much. Lord make me truly in earnest for the Kingdom of God.

Oct. 4. I thank God I have felt much joy out in prayer throughout this day.

Oct. 12. I have this day been much tempted to the fear lest I should continue to live at this poor dying rate and at last be found at the left hand of God. Lord I give me that sorrow for sin & hatred to it that will make me miscurable till I find happiness in The.

Oct. 16. The things of time & sense have this day taken up too much of my time and attention. I want to feel the importance of eternal things. See, but cannot feel.

Oct. 25. I have throughout this day frequently felt my mind drawn out in prayer but still feel a yearning to be brought to die without God pardoning Love. I know no God have in mercy on me.

Oct. 31. I am this evening confin'd with my wife Isabella, who was taken ill on Friday night after we came home from
The club with violent spasms in her face.

May the Lord sanctify this affliction.

Nov 26 my sister has had a return of
her disorder, attended with violent
hysterical fits, she has been sick all
near twenty four hours. On Saturday
she was downed and continued very ill
all Sunday afternoon when she lay in
a state of insomniacy about two hours, when
finding that all human help failed,
my father, mother and myself kneeling
by her bedside, besought the Lord with
many tears that he would come and heal
her. The Lord graciously heard us in
extreme distress, she recovered from
that hour, and is now to all appearance
as well as before. God forbid that this
chastisement of mercy should be in
vain.

Sundry Jan 29 This evening was prevented
from going to the Chapel, best spent most
of the time in prayer; my mind was entire
wriggled, I am now determined if I perish to perish crying out for God.

Feb 22 Since I last wrote last my mind
has been much unsettled, my sister having
given me news of her situation.
my Mother having been very ill.—

Mill & What reason have I to be thankful that I am yet out of hell.

Most gracious God, can I train me to set my face with my whole heart.

April 25. I have for the last fortnight been confined with a bad fever. I was much distressed in mind during my affliction. Mrs. B. has been kind in visiting me, & encouraging me to hope in the money of God, I am resolved by the grace of God to devote my whole life to his service.

Selfly since I last wrote I have been much exercised in our removal to Sunthi. My Mother's affliction. I fear I have been蝈, have lately felt great backwardness. I have this day received the Lord's supper. I feel him with him blest before the Lord.

Sun Day 4th

During the last week I have given way to feel fulness & contentment have oft shaken my hands by with my lips.

Sotherb('s) word that I have so little time for meditation & prayer.

I want a deeper sense of my lost estate.
The lines of my Lord, myself to feel!
My total misery reveal,
May give me Lord, I still do say,
A heart to mourn, an heart to pray.
My business this, my only care,
My life, my every breath to pray.

And thus I have this afternoon been to the covenant; it was a solemn opportunity, but I was quite an affected insensible all the time. May the Lord of his infinite money forgive me.

For my I have this evening heard my master from Ps. 116, ver. 15 on the occasion of Mr. Greenwood's death; there was a lovely afterwards. I was wandering most part of the time. How do I abuse my private eyes. How shall I awake from this lewd way.

Jan 17. Another four nights of this year has elapsed! Where am I, still living at this room dying rate? having received both sensible of all good, year tempted to do so.

Lord forgive me, make me will me
To be saved in thine own way
And can I yet delay,
My little all to give,
To tear my soul from earth away,
For Jesus to receive.

March 25. Since last wrote my mind has been much exercised; I that my trials might drive me to flee for refuge to the love set before me.

April 15. I am very unhappy, Lord. Help me to fly, my soul is diseased with thy love, my sins stare me in the face. Lord hast thou cast me off? why money clean gone for ever? I acknowledge thy justice, but in the midst of deserved wrath remember thy far only attribute is mercy.

May 17. These last six weeks I have been in an miserable state, lying without hope, without God in the world. Thou hast graciously and repeatedly called me by various dispositions of thine providence but alas.
I would not hearken to his calls. I provoked him by a thousand falls.

How can I now venture to approach a throne of grace? Have I again beseech that mercy, I have so long refused? I cannot describe the anguish of my soul, what shall I do or whither can I flee? I must again ask his grace without this I am undone. Lord, I am come.

July 8. This evening my soul is drawn out in prayer to God, & feel encouraged to wrestle with the Lord for pardon & peace.

July 9. During the last fortnight my mind has been much disturbed, I have sinned against both light & knowledge. Alas! how vain are my resolutions.

July 9. This last month I have been blessed with many privileges, but have enjoyed few. The conference has not proved a great blessing, as I had expected.
Oct. My mind is at this time troubled with sin. I feel what I cannot express, I appear to get farther from the promised blessing, it makes me tremble to reflect why am I spared, is it to fill up the measure of my iniquity and be made worse for eternal ruin? I was concluded, I can write no more.

Nov. I know not how to describe the state of my mind for the last month. Pray draw not, how could I venture to ask his grace, who have so often wilfully slighted, but it pleased the Lord in tender mercy to look on me. Last night I was much drawn out in prayer particularly for my brother who is at Cambridge. May the Lord keep him from falling into the snares of the enemy.

This morning I have a chance of reading these words in Mr. Wesley’s Sermon Vol. 1, Page 186. And what will then do to appease the wrath of God, to escape the future "mind more than has so justly deserved?"

Also, have I not been seeking salvation by the deed of Law? May I sincerely see and feel my own nothingness?

This afternoon, I have been to the Greenane meeting, and although my mind was much depressed, and cast down, with reflecting on my past unfaithfulness, yet was resolved once more to surrender myself in the hands of God. Most gracious God, send me not to serving myself or to self-esteem, but to the cross. Sunday 27. Near a month of this new year is gone, but how have I lived, for time, or for eternity? Alas! I have again broken my solemn vows and all my resolutions are void.
Sept. 7th. During the last three months my mind has been much exercised and so unquieted, that I have not had either time or inclination for private duties.

Sund. Oct. 18. The last week has been almost entirely lost. I can scarcely recollect one day, or even hour in which my mind has been drawn heavenward.

Oct. 29. I was this morning much struck with an account my Father gave us of a French girl, who having put out her right bone, was in such earnestly made whole, while hearing, the miraculous cure which Christ performed while on earth as yesterday was the same.

Thurs. Nov. 5. This afternoon was much affected to see Mr. Harrop from Hall with whom I met in class when first joined the Society, it is now between six and seven years since, and where I now live, almost the same.

Sund. Dec. 5. Last night while engaged in prayer with my dear friend Mrs. M. it pleased the Lord abundantly to bless us, we were much drawn out in prayer, I had great confidence that he should soon be brought in, to glorify his holy name, but after what a Sabbath is this, we have been to the Lord's supper, but I fear we have been sealing our own damnation.

This afternoon I am truly miserable.

Sund. Another week of my unhappy life is gone, I have now a week more to repent in, and next week I shall begin to live. This Thursday went to the new Church because it did not satisfy my conscience at all. This morning I heard my Father from Matt. 17. This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased. Hear ye Him, my feelings are a fresh unkindled to begin the heaven by grace.

May the Lord strengthen me.
Sun Jan 5, 1806
In the morning Mr. Clarke spoke in the occasion of renewing our covenant with God from the King's ch. 23. v. 3. In the afternoon I went to go to the covenant, although conscious that I was quite unprepared for such a meeting. I cannot in words describe the feelings of my heart, what mockings of God to make such solemn vows, when I know I cannot perform them. All good.

Sun March 2. I heard my Father from, 'knock walked with God, and He was not for God took him.' The word was attended with power, what reason have I to praise God for my privy leges.

Sun June 6 I have this evening spent an hour with my dearest friend, we are both sincerely determined to serve the Lord. May the God of all grace strengthen us.

June 6. I have this evening spent an hour with my dearest friend, we are both sincerely determined to serve the Lord. May the God of all grace strengthen us.

Thurs to last night my sister has told a found peace with God. I am still living at this hour, though I have long been pressing to seek this peace. I do indeed feel my sins as a burthen too heavy to be borne, and am resolved if I ever find the sacred road I'll perish crying out for God.

Tues June 17, 1806
Blee the Lord, O my soul, and forget not his great benefits. My heart has long been hung on the willow, and I was bordering on despair, but my extremity was God's opportunity. My much loved friend, Mifflin and I were last evening mutually
in treading with God for the witness of his Spirit, when it pleased the Lord of his infinite mercy to break our stubborn wills, and bring us into submission to Himself, One belief which perplexed my soul, and the love of Christ constrained me to say, ‘Though thou wast angry with me, though anger is turned away, love take me to thyself, or keep from me again grieving my blessed spirit.’

Fri. 20. O blessed God, that I have hitherto been enabled to retain my confidence in his mercy, but weaker than a need. I want, a deeper baptism of his Spirit.

Sat.: I feel it good to call on the name of the Lord, praise, o my soul. None need despair, since this grace have found, I am weak.

but Christ has promised to be my strength.

Mon. July 5. During the last week I have been much tempted to cast away all my confidence. My heart is still prone to evil. Lord Jesus enable me to look unto thee.

Nov. 27. Since I last wrote my mind has been variously exercised. I have brought myself under condemnation by yielding to an belief, how justly might the Lord forever hide his face, at present, I have a name to live, but am dead in trespasses and sins. and it is of God’s mercy, that I am permitted to live.

December #28.

The Lord in mercy, has brought me nearly to the close of another year. How many have, during the last, passed the gulf, and their state is now for ever fixed. I am now on.
my state of trial, for eternity. O! how much is contained in word eternity. What good have I received at the hand of God during the last twelve months? What returns have I made? How ungrateful for the mercies received? How unfaithful to His grace! I think I have left religion, than over my heart is so prone to unbelief, that I scarce credit any thing. O! what reproach does this bring on the cause of God. Lord I would believe, help thou my unbelief.

May I in the strength of grace, spend the few days that yet remain of this year, to the glory of my Maker, may be made a true penitent, and a true believer.

Christmas day —

This morning My Father preached at the M.B. from the gospel of St. John, "And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, and we beheld his glory, the glory, as of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth."

It was an excellent sermon. I feel cause for thankfulness, that I was enabled to attend, and derived both pleasure and profit. — Jan. 1. Last night, I went to the watch night, and stood till the end.

My Father preached from 1 Thess. 4:9 to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. It was a solemn time. I feel restored, in the strength of grace, to spend the present year more to the glory of God.

Jan the 22. My good resolutions, on the entrance of this year, have vanished, before they were even reduced into practice. I am yet living ungrateful, and unthankful, to my Almighty Creator, my gracious Preserver, my merciful Redeemer. On Sunday Morning I heard
Father, from the 1 of Timothy, chap. 3; last verse. "And without controversy great is the mystery of godliness; God was manifest in the flesh, justified in the Spirit, seen of angels, preached unto the Gentiles, believed on in the world, received up into glory.

Portsmouth, August 25, 1820.

Now languid is my gratitude for all the mercies I have received since. How aptly deficient have I been in prayer and praise! How apt to distrust that kind Being who so graciously called me in my youth to seek his face! What was woman's love has marked the ways of God to me! Only so obliquely so soon with my sisters and Lord have many gone, make me thankful, that You may love these.

24. This day, I feel more than ever determined not to rest short of heaven. Without this I am written fit to live or to die. I am very anxious about my dear husband who is very sick, may God be pleased to remove some of his health, that we may fresh reason to magnify his name together. I do long to be altogether a Christian.

25. This morning when I awoke the Sun shone bright on my bed, immediately my soul desired the Sun of righteousness might shine on my heart, and scatter all darkness, and I believe. — I am more than ever convinced of the vanity of all in this world. Lord, how poor & vile are all the gay modes of this world, compared with the simplicity & enjoyment of Thy truth! how beggary & unsatisfactory are its vanities! how foolish & cheasting its hopes! how vain.
Nov 18—1820

Since my return from Portsmouth, my mind has been kept in a state of almost constant suspense, and painful anxiety; my own health is so much better while I reside by the Sea-Side, that my dear Partner is almost resolved on removing from London & settling at Portsmouth, but we both look for divine direction in this most important step; we have hitherto, always, found that direction in difficulties, that strength in weakness, that support in affliction that protection in danger, which our necessities require; and we believe God is still the same, nigh at hand, and not afar off waiting to do his mercy on creatures good. My dear, and honored Father, seems to be in a declining state of health, should this continue, we shall give up all idea of leaving London, at any rate for the present, for I cannot bear the thought of leaving my very dear Father.

My dear children, in succession have been afflicted with the Scarlet Fever, but, by
the kind providence, and watchful care of our gracious Benefactor, they have all been brought safely through, and are now almost well again; save my little John who is yet in a very weak state. — The Lord deals very graciously with me; even the smallest occurrence seems to be directed of God.

Dec. 21 1821

DURING the fortnight my mind has been much exercised respecting my dear sister. Why should she be so greatly afflicted with the cramp, is also advanced in pregnancy so that her state of health is truly alarming. I have been to see her, by dear father in the evening, by weak, and unable to go out, come, and administer the sacrament to her, it was a very solemn time, and the Lord speedily answer the very fervent prayers of my dear father. I have been to see her, by dear father in the evening, by weak, and unable to go out, come, and administer the sacrament to her, it was a very solemn time, and the Lord speedily answer the very fervent prayers of my dear father. I have been to see her, by dear father in the evening, by weak, and unable to go out, come, and administer the sacrament to her, it was a very solemn time, and the Lord speedily answer the very fervent prayers of my dear father.

Jan. 16 1821

my sweet little darling is very ill with a cold, her lungs are much affected; I fear and tremble lest the Lord should be about to take her from me. oversight God grant me with my dear husband that support we stand in need of.

Jan. 22 1821

This morning about 5 minutes past eight, my dear little lamb left this world of sin and sorrow, sweetly to rest her little aching head in Abraham's bosom. Her suffering are now are over; her little heart it ceased to flutter, and her never shall flutter again. My God surely never did my soul feel such anguish: how does my heart bleed for grace, submission, patience, resignation as a parent, who is my own?
health as to be able to render a little help to my very dear Father, tho it is heartening; but in his extreme weakness, for it is painful to him to speak at all, so that he says scarcely any thing written to his family, or his friends.

February 17th

Last night, my dear and ever venerable Father was released from all that could burden his mind. This languishing head is at rest; its thinking and asking are over; this quick, immovable breast, is hallowed by affliction no more. By the kind providence of our God, we were all (save my dear Isabella who is unable to leave home), the extreme week fret permitted to surround the bed of our dying Parent, whose spirit left its clay tenement about 9 o'clock on the 16th of Feb 1823, it was the most solemn and affecting scene I have witnessed since the decease of my dear Mother who has now been removed eleven years. The Methodists body universal have sustained a great loss; but his family an irreparable loss. I think few have equalled, none have excelled him as a parent, so wise, so kind, and...
affectionate. My dear Father was confined to his bed only three days, but was in a state of extreme weakness for three weeks, indeed, his health was declining for the last two years. To his children this is a very trying dispensation, yet we know the Judge of all the earth does right. It is our duty patiently to submit to, even to this severe stroke of his Almighty hand. I feel very thankful to my God that divine support and consolation has not been withheld from my dear Father during his affliction, his mind has been generally tranquil and resigned to suffer with patience all his Lord's will. Yesternight the Remains of my dear Father were committed to the earth till the resurrection of the just, when He with my dear Mother, and all who have died in the faith, will rise with glorified bodies. May God enable me to gether with my dear husband, my brothers and so to follow our dear parents so far as they have followed Christ, that we also being made perfect through our working may reap an eternal reward. Lord help me to remember every day as to apply my heart unto wisdom. May I be always enabled to leave the things that are behind and I press forward to the mark for the prize of my high calling in Christ Jesus. I feel very anxious that as a family we may continue to be united in sincere affection, promoting each other's spiritual, temporal as well as in all things. May the God of our Parents, be our refuge and rock of defense, while we are passing the various disappointments, trials & vexations of this transitory state, that we may hereafter spend an eternity of happiness with them, inaneous happy home then.

March 2, 1831. This morning Mr. Hunting preach a sermon on the occasion of the death of my father, to a very large congregation, from the text, We are baptized for the dead. The lines: May the God.
Sept. 16, 1821. Since I last wrote my bodily health and other yet has gradually declined. I have been surrounded with anxiety and distress of mind. I have not yet learned that lesson, be careful for nothing but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving, make your requests known to God.

Further to this has been a year of the most memorable events. Our Presbyterian family try to do; what the Lord is about to do with me, I know not, but still, sometimes hope God in his infinite mercy, will not lay more upon me, than He will enable me to bear. I thank God, for any degree of tranquility and peace of mind, considering the disturbing and painful occurrences we have lately sustained. The Lord has indeed been with me, to support and comfort us all in this time of sore trouble. I think, I never felt more renowned from this world and worldly objects. That it may take sure to be ready for the next called to receive my cordial love. Lord help me.
of my dear departed Parents, still continue to direct, support and strengthen us, be our light, wis- dom, righteousness - sanctifica-tion, O redemption, now, and you ever more.

Sunday Dec 3 1821. Tomorrow we shall have been five weeks detained in Kansas-gate Harbour, The ship Hope in which we embarked is detained by the Government on account of the over plus of Passengers by a gracious & ever watchful Providence we were preserved from the mericile’s waves this in the most imminent danger & even within a tables length of our vessel, several other ships sunk, and all on board perished, yet, God who rides upon the storm & calms the roaring sea did not suffer us to all a prey to the raging elements. we have still more above, a deep sense for thankfulness and for encouragement to continue our trust in our Almighty Rescuer.

I have suffered much from seasick-ness and also the want of necessary food, on board this ship, we are totally deceived in the owners, they are the most infamous villains that I ever heard of, but we hope God will avenge the cause of the upright: my dear Husband has kept I got me two Rooms on shore in Kansas, and the dear children, still remains un- known & I take what space they can meet in. Our path is all the less our completely hedged up: merciful God, we look to be our Way, Truth, and Light: am in deep very weak, and much distressed by my old complaint in my Stomach. Divine Physician heal my poor afflicted Dying Frame, that I may be enabled to honor thee with my body and soul and are time; I do long to be entirely de-voted to the service of my God.
This morning while sitting at my breakfast, along with my dear
Sarah [who is with me still company]
I felt some by Dr. Hesper, having only a few shillings remaining and not knowing how I could get more
exhausting on my wonderful plight
where I could look for assistance.

Just at this moment I received a
letter from my brother John, insted
of my present necessities, also
the boys and I instructed them for
me. This seemed to me to come in
identically from heaven. The Lord has
provided for
them. Can I even prove so ungrateful
for kindness by his providence may
we show our gratitude, by continuing
to trust in him for all things.

January 1822

Blessed be my God who continues to supply my wants. —
October 22, 1830 —
The Almighty still continues his mercies to me: my health seems to be gradually returning, although I feel naturally desires to be restored; yet I can truly say it is in humble submission to the will of God - if it will be for his glory, and the present and eternal welfare of my family, to the present, may I long for the salvation of God, I want a constant assurance of the divine favour, to feel his spirit continually bearing witness with my spirit, that I am one of God, that my name is written in the Lamb's book of life - feel myself to be the chief of sinners, my only hope is, that Jesus died for me: Lord, enable me to cast myself, with all my burden, at the foot of the cross, and wait patiently for his salvation.

July 14th, 1831 —
This is the birth day of my son John: I have sent him to school to Mr. Lindley, for twelve months, may the blessing of God be upon my dear boy, and assist his inclinations to improve in his learning.

Some difference having occurred this day between my dear husband and I, for both our minds have been most severely tried. I think more so than I ever remember to have been before - if ever I had need of divine direction, I now have no way of escape, but, by prayer and application, to ask heavenly wisdom a peace and harmony has hitherto blessed our dwelling; but alms can I fearing trouble. I turn the leaf, my future path is strewn with thorns - Lord in much misery, yet endure.
July 30. This afternoon we have heard that our boat has sunk and three men in her. How my sufferings are the ways of God. Last December two of our men were lost in the boat. Lord, we desire humbly to submit to Thy will.

July 14. This week I have been highly favored, we have been visited by our missionary, Mr. Watkins, he and I have been busied with various small and constant anxieties. I feel it difficult to wait on the Lord with such distraction; suffice it, my past life, I see there I have always been lukewarm in religion and I fear that I shall not at the last be of the number of those who will go to Heaven. Lord, but do not the will of Thy heavenly Father, all my sicknesses, my amazements, providences, and all my sufferings, are work of God, it is in His hands. My frail weak body often defies me, yet, I do earnestly aspire after the mind of Christ Jesus.
When have our own weak flesh currants, to sweetly trust in Jesus, it soothes our woe; it allureth our sorrows, it tranquillizes the mind.

May the 6th, 1829. During the last ten weeks, I have been living at the Farm, and by the blessing of God on the means, I am so far restored to health, that, on this day, I have been to (for the first time, since I left England) I have been to the Methodist Chapel in this Town, where I heard Mr. Corralling preach. He is a faithful servant of Christ, distributing the whole truth to his hearers, but speaks much too loudly for the size of the Chapel - though much satiated by the execution, yet my soul was melted with gratitude to my God for again enabling me to attend in this house of prayer. Blessed be my God, who has always been better to me than all my fears.
August 17th. My dear Joseph, I have come from Town to see me. thank God for preserving him in health and permitting us to meet again. By your wisdom, and going to direct their path in life, I prevent them from the vices of their age. Most blessed God, rather lay affliction on their bodies, than suffer them to wear Satan's yoke, and stain their reputation by regarding iniquity in their hearts, or countenance the sin of their fellow cre3t. Often do I tremble, lest I should neglect any part of my duty to them either by neglect or example, and their souls be regained at my hand I feel that it need a fresh stop, my grace every moment Lord help me.
Aug 14. The last has been a week of much bodily suffering. I think I have felt more impatient, especially with my cough, my heart, and asthma, and God knows with all things and is full of compassion and long suffering towards me an ingrateful wretch.

This I feel even my life a burden. my body is so weak, and my mind oppressed with numerous cares respecting my eternal welfare. I frequently yield with tempests, thoughts, vain anxieties and reasoning, how inconsistent with the character of a Christian! I fear that until the present moment it continue a strange grace in ward holding up vital godliness.
September 8th, 1829

This morning, I awoke with these words on my tongue: "dangerous ordure thick. There's all the ground, to push us to the tomb; and fierce disease with regard to being mortal, home." of late I have been constantly led to pray that I may be prepared for whatever the Lord has prepared for me, one temptation after another; the fear of death that hath been nearly a watchful praying, striving to enable me to overcome my spiritual enemies.

In reading the first chapter of 1st John, my soul was refreshed and comforted, and during the day, I have been led to meditate on the manifold providences and mercies of the Almighty God to me, the most unworthy of His creatures.

My mind is occupied about my dear boys, being obliged to live separate from them. I dread the ensnarements and temptations to which they may be exposed, my prayer is that rather they may be removed out of time into eternity, than have to be a reproach to society and a curse to the cause of God. Yet I have no other me-
Grace, to watch against the first rise of sin, to keep my heart with all diligence.

18. Lord be then my comfort in my affliction; cause me to hope in thy word for ever; may I never forget thy former loving-kindnesses and tender mercies —

24. For the last few days a painful struggle and inactivity of mind has prevented me from enjoying that communion with my God, which my soul delighteth — if I knew any thing of my own heart it is my sincere desire to become a living branch in the time vine that I may bear fruit to his glory —

25. During the last fortnight, my mind has been much perplexed about a variety of worldly concerns; I find that I have not yet learned to be content for nothing, but trust in the Almighty for a supply of temporal as well as spiritual wants.

27. A variety of circumstances agitate my mind relating to my own family; things for a truly pious child, his true communion is a great help in our warfare. I am surrounded with difficulties, and can see no way of escape; Lord, strengthen me for this battle.
September 17, 1830

Being sorrowfully distressed with a great measure of weakness for the last eighteen years—during the last fortnight I have been led constantly to intercede with the Almighty to heal me of this infirmity, as well as to support me in the mean time to touch the hem of his garment, and the fountain of his blood, as Christ spoke. I continue to pray in this manner ancleavening to be resigned to the will of God, knowing that He is too wise to err, too good to prove unkindly; in the morning was as usual in pain and misery—but, during the day, felt that I was healed—now this must have been the Lord's doing, as it had no outward means whatever.

June 29—This day being my Independence day I have been led to reflect on the Lord's gracious dealings with me during the past year, and feel cause for deep humiliation before my Maker, although I have been sorely afflicted in body; yet my strength has at all times been proportioned to my day. May I have received many manifest proofs of his tenderness over me. At the present time, I think, I can appeal to the searchers of hearts, that it is my sincere desire that every moment of my future life may show forth this praise: and from on high this glory—That last night being in extreme pain, and quite alone, I fell my agitation in my mind, sorrowing lest it was unprepared for my awful change.
July 11, 1830

Since I last wrote, my mind has been more drawn to heavenly things; if I knew any thing of my own heart, my sincere desire is that the will of God may be done in me, and by me;

This my body is so weak, and my lungs so distressing, that also much depends on the innumerable remembrance of Jesus, and on my inward and outward regard towards him, instead of looking unto me a holy resignation to the divine will. Sincere, I beseech the Assist God, to subdue my rebellions will that I may be able to submit it without murmuring.

The last sixteen months I have been troubled with a cough which much agitates my limbs weak figure,

July 15, 1830

The Lord will be gracious to shew me most admirable Jesus, communicative to me, this spirit.
of love and resignation, make me think less of my sufferings, help me to bear thee with my whole heart; both the long hours of time and my whole strength. Then why should it continue so? Now I have been consigned to everlasting misery.

In so many things, a variety of unpleasant family occurrences have occupied my much of my attention. My heart is not yet recovered from earthy toys. I am often painfully exercised with respect to my dear child. Omen, lest any means, or any duty should be neglected by me to pursue their present and eternal welfare — mercifully teach me my ignorance, help my weak self. I feel little anxiety about the land, knowing the useful and bitter to both kinds of life.
I desire to be unfeignedly thankful to my heavenly Father, for his great bounties, and daily praying for a continuance of his mercies, and though in many ways I may have been the least of men yet I am loaded with his benefits. Considering the very great advantages I have had, having been from my infancy trained up in the fear of the Lord, I feel reason for deep humiliation before my Maker. I am still looking at myself, instead of looking unto Jesus as an example, that I may learn of him to be meek and lowly in heart. I am still inpatient, in a manner prevaricious, my desires are still low and graduating—when shall I be able to rise superior to this sinful desire of pleasing myself—

yesterday feeling much pain and debility, my spirits were much depressed and my mind agitated with anxiety of years; today feeling a little better, I feel ashamed of my want of confidence in the gracious beneficence who hath never suffered me to lack any good thing, but hath always been better to me than all my fears—yet, I know any of my own heart, my constant desire is avoid every thing sinful, either in its nature or the duty, and to be guided by the all mighty into the path of duty and of holiness—but, yet, I am conscious that I despise myself of much blessed enjoyment by looking at my own shortcoming instead of relying on the heart of Jesus.
Aug. 9

Tranquil, reading a very
monotony. The necessity of watch-
ing. Last night, my dear,
husband, reading a very
monotony. The necessity of watch-
ing. Last night, my dear,
husband, reading a very
monotony. The necessity of watch-

ing, lest when the Lord came
he should find us sleeping.

Examine my self, and let
my conscience accuse me of
much unfaithfulness to the
grace of God. Help be good
that the form of sin may

Table is my heart. I feel a

I feel that I will never

and think of a deep assurance
with divine things, that
my heart may be established

strength in me. Such

and settled with

my love, give me a deeper sense
of my own unworthiness; more

humble; more constant resignation to thy most high will. I long to know appear

that my treasure and my joy now
is in heaven, and that when this

regime of eternal felicity—

are the footstool of mercy, my

I am still depending on my own righteousness,

I certainly feel myself to be the

chief of sinners, yet I am seeking

and striving in my own

life, henceforth in my

praise.
The last two days I have been so ill, that I have been unable to raise my head from my pillow, and my heart has been so cold and sensless, that it was quite indifferent to all things save my own individual sufferings; to say that it redounded considerably from the pain in my head, I feel as though it grayed my own, and I sincerely hope to come to the blood of this mingling that my soul may be renewed in righteousness, and true holiness.

Sep 1836

This day my beloved Sarah is eighteen; from this time, I date the origin of all my bodily afflictions. I took cold in my first lying in from the earendrop of the nurse; since, which time, I have never had any continued head or ease from pain or sickness, and for the most part have been unable to attend to the duties of my family. Yet thanks to my ever blessed Redeemer who hath at all times been betoken to me, than all my years; who hath been my strength, support, and my present help in every time of extremity—what reason have I for deep humiliation on account of my my faithlessness and unfaithfulness. Blessed be God that the fountain for sin is still new and open. I cast myself on his infinite mercy in all my griefs and calamities, and I con tend by crying that my soul may renew itself in righteousness, and I true holiness.
Sept 24th. Help the Lord. And all that is within me praise this Holy Name. I am generally enabled to rest all my care on the Lord; my suffering, the knoweth and piteth my infirmities; none ever trusted in Him and are confounded. I long to be made altogether a Christian, having constantly the testimony of my conscience that I aim at the glory of my God in all my thoughts, words, or actions to have this spirit at all times bearing witness with mine that my God is my reconciled Father in Christ Jesus. I do believe The second time God to me his Son hath given, and that it is my privilege to live under an abiding.