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John Rundell his book  
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John

Palmer  
of Widdow Street  
by Widdow Street  
County of Derby

L. Vernon Briggs







A

CONTINUATION

Of the REVEREND

Mr. *WHITEFIELD*'s

JOURNAL,

From a few Days after his RETURN to

*GEORGIA*

To his ARRIVAL at

*FALMOUTH,*

on the 11th of MARCH, 1741.

CONTAINING

An ACCOUNT of the Work of GOD at  
*Georgia, Rhode-Island, New-England, New-  
York, Pennsylvania and South-Carolina.*

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The Seventh JOURNAL.

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The SECOND EDITION.

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A  
CONTINUATION  
OF  
Mr. *WHITEFIELD*'s  
JOURNAL, &c.

*EBENEZER.*

*Wednesday, June 25.*

**W**ENT on *Monday* to, and returned this Evening from *Ebenezer*, which I have seen with no small Satisfaction. Surely there is a Difference, even in this Life, between those that serve the Lord, and those that serve him not. All other Places of the Colony seem to be like *Egypt*, where was Darkness, but *Ebenezer* like the Land of *Goshen*, wherein was great Light. For near four Miles did I walk in almost one continued Field, with a most plentiful Crop of Corn, Pease, Potatoes, &c. growing upon it. All the Product of a few Months Labour. But God gives the Labourers a peculiar Blessing. They are unanimous: The Strong help the Weak: And all seem hearty for the Common Good. In a few Years the *Saltzburghers*, I believe, will be a flourishing People. Their Land is good, and lies very near the River. They already provide Food, and ere long will be capable of providing Raiment for themselves. I shall send them up Cotton, Spinning-wheels, and a Loom to begin a Manufactory for themselves; and next Year they hope their own Land will produce enough Flax, Cotton, &c. to carry it on. I had sweet Communication with their Ministers. Our Sister Orphan-House there is blessed by their Means. And Yesterday was set apart as a Day of Thanks-

giving for some Assistances lately sent the dear Lambs from *Germany* and *Savannah*. The People seem very grateful. They willingly received me into their clean, but little Huts, and seemed proud when I would accept of any Thing from their Hands. Blessed be God, certainly some Blessings are in Reserve for *Georgia*. As I said formerly, so I say again, they who help the *Saltzburghers* will do a good Work. They want Assistance. *Lord raise them up Benefactors for thy infinite Mercy's Sake.*

## S A V A N N A H.

*Friday, June 27.* With great Comfort received Captain *Grant*, who has been at *Cape Fear* to fetch a Load of Boards, and returned with his Sloop in fourteen Days. He was received very courteously by the head Inhabitants; and many, he tells me, were in Expectation of seeing me at *North Carolina*. *Lord send me whithersoever and whensoever it shall seem good to thy divine Majesty. Amen and Amen.*

*Monday, June 30.* For these ten Days last past, I have had frequent Communications from above, both by Way of Humiliation and Exaltation. God has often been pleased, since my Return, to make himself known in our Sanctuary, and has caused a mighty Power to attend the Word preached, both in Publick and Private. I have been much refreshed with a Packet of Letters from *English* Friends. Providence seems to smile upon the Orphan-House, and to prosper every Thing I take in Hand. A wealthy, moral, civiliz'd Planter of *South Carolina* came lately to see us, and God, I believe, has been pleased to give him a true Knowledge of himself, and a true Faith in his dear Son Jesus Christ. His Wife also was much quickened, having been wrought upon by God somet me last Winter. She was a great Admirer of Archbishop *Tillotson*; but having her Eyes now opened, to discern spiritual Things, can no longer take up with such Husks, fit only for carnal, unawakened, unbelieving Reasoners to eat. With this happy Pair (hearing that *Charlestown* People were in great Expectations of seeing me before I went to the Northward, and that God had been pleased to work by my late Ministry among them) I and a dear Friend left *Savannah* this Morning, in a large Boat, conversed with one another in the Way, and arrived at *Beaufort in Port-Royal* about Midnight. Our Friend and his Wife went to a Relation's House, but my Companion and I chose to continue in the Boat, where our Lord was pleased to cause us to lie  
down

down and sleep in Peace and Safety. *Blessed, for ever blessed be the Keeper of Israel, who neither slumbereth nor sleepeth.*

### Beaufort in Port-Royal.

*Tuesday, July 1.* Felt a most sweet and humble Sense of the divine Presence in my Soul this Morning. Went as soon as it was Light, to a Relation of our Fellow Travellers, and afterwards had some close Conversation with Mr. J—, the Minister of the Parish, about the great Doctrines of the Gospel. He received us with much Tenderness and Respect, but thought I went too far in condemning Archbishop Tillotson. I think the Arguments I brought were conclusive, and the Account my new Convert (being one of his Parishioners) gave of God's Dealing with his Soul was rational, and as he confess'd satisfactory: But he could not see clearly into the Doctrine of *Free Justification*, without Regard to any Thing foreseen in the Creature. However, being more noble than most of his other Brethren, he was candid, courteous, and notwithstanding he was in Danger of incurring the Commissary's Displeasure thereby, yet he read Prayers, and requested me to preach in the Evening at his Church. I did preach, but to a small Auditory, there being but little Notice given of my Preaching. After Sermon Mr. J— returned me Thanks, and having promised to preach again, God willing, in my Return to *Savannah*, I took my Leave, and spent the Evening with my Fellow-Travellers at their Relations Houses. *May God convert every one related to them, and make them all Members of the Household of Faith. Even so, Lord Jesus, Amen.*

### CHARLESTOWN.

*Thursday, July 3.* Set out Yesterday about one in the Morning. Reach'd Mr. Bryan's Plantation about ten. Stayed and dined comfortably together. Wrote a few Letters. Rode through extreme Heat. Put in and lay at a Planter's House, by Reason of the Thunder, Lightning and Rain. Breakfasted this Morning at Mr. B—'s of *Ponpon*. Pray'd, talk'd of the Things of God, and was enabled to hold out, notwithstanding the Weather was exceeding hot, till I came to *Charleston*, about eighty Miles from *Beaufort*. Here again my Spirits were much raised, and my Heart comforted by a Packet of Letters from the Northward, giving me an Account how the Word of God run and was glorified in *Philadelphia*,

Philadelphia, and other adjacent Places. *The Lord's Name be praised from the Rising up of the Sun to the going down of the same.*

*Friday, July 4.* Lay at a Gentlewoman's House, who came last Night to give me an Invitation. Was visited by many dear Friends of the Town, who were rejoiced to see me. Received a Letter from the Commissary, which I immediately answered. Wrote some Letters to *Savannah*. Dispatched some Affairs for the Orphan-House, and preached in the Evening in the Independent Meeting-House to as large and attentive Congregations as usual. *Blessed be God for giving the People a Hearing Ear. Lord give them also an obedient Heart for thy dear Son's Sake. Amen.*

*Sunday, July 6.* Preached twice Yesterday and twice Today, and had great Reason to believe our Lord got himself the Victory in some Hearts: For the Word was with Power. Went to Church Morning and Afternoon, and heard the Commissary preach as virulent, unorthodox and inconsistent a Discourse as ever I heard in my Life. His Heart seemed full of Choler and Resentment. Out of the Abundance thereof he poured forth so many bitter Words against the Methodists (as he call'd them) in general, and me in particular, that several who intended to receive the Sacrament at his Hands withdrew. Never, I believe, was such a Preparation-Sermon preached before. I could not help thinking the Preacher was of the same Spirit with Bishop *Gardner* in Queen *Mary's* Days. After Sermon, he sent the Clerk to desire me not to come to the Sacrament till he had spoke with me. I immediately retired to my Lodgings, rejoicing that I was accounted worthy to suffer this further Degree of Contempt for my dear Lord's Sake. *Blessed Jesus, lay it not to the Commissary's Charge. Amen and Amen.*

### ASHLEY-FERRY.

*Monday, July 7.* Set out early this Morning, in Company with several, whose Hearts the Lord has lately opened, and went to the House of one Mr. C— a gracious Baptist Minister, who lives about fourteen Miles from *Charlestown*. After Dinner, according to Appointment, I preached at his Meeting-House, to the Conviction of some, and Comfort of others, who came to me rejoicing that the exploded Doctrines of the Gospel were so publicly and successfully preached. Sermon being ended, and much Importunity used, I went with some *Charlestown* Friends to the House of Mrs. P—rs,

about

about five Miles from the Meeting-House, but was obliged to lie down (as I now am generally every Day) by Reason of the violent Heat of the Weather, and great Expence of Sweat. However, God strengthened me much, and so assisted me in giving an Exhortation to the Company that came with me, that all seemed to be put under great Concern. Three or four in particular came out telling me how powerfully God was working upon their Souls. *Father, shew that it is thy especial Work, by carrying it on and perfecting it till the Day of our Lord Jesus. Amen.*

### *Dorchester and Ashley-Ferry.*

*Tuesday, July 8.* Left my Lodgings about eight in the Morning, and hasted to *Dorchester*, where I preached twice with much of the divine Presence, and to a large Audience in Mr. O—'s Meeting-House, a young Independent Minister. About four in the Afternoon we set out again; took a little Refreshment at a Gentleman's House in the Way, and lay at Mr. C—'s at Night. Here my bodily Strength much failed me again. And therefore, being very weak, I retired to Bed as soon as possible, but slept but very little. *Lord, hasten that blessed Time when I shall sleep no more.*

*O when shall I, in endless Day,  
For ever chase dark Sleep away,  
And Hymns, with the supernal Choir,  
Incessant sing, and never tire!*

### *Ashley-Ferry and Charlestown.*

*Wednesday, July 9.* Found myself still weaker than before; but was strengthened to preach under a Tree near Mr. C—'s Meeting-House about ten in the Morning, it being now too small to contain the Congregation. People seemed to come from all Parts, and the Word (as I was told) came with a convincing Power. Having changed my Linen (which I am obliged to do after every Sermon, by Reason of my prodigious Sweating) I hastened away for *Charlestown*; but my Body was so exceeding weak, and the Sun shon so intensely hot, that five Miles before I reach'd Town, I called in at a Publick-House, and lay for a considerable Time, almost breathless and dead. But God poured ineffable Comforts into my Soul. And being thereby strengthened in the Inner-Man, I once more set forwards with my dear Fellow-Travellers, reached

reached Town about four, and preached about six in the usual Place, and with more Freedom and Power than could any ways be expected, considering the great Weakness of my Body. But I can do all Things through Christ strengthening me. *I thank thee, Holy Father, Lord of Heaven and Earth, that I have so often the Sentence of Death within myself. Oh, let me be daily taught thereby, not in the least to trust to myself, but in thee the everliving God!*

### *Christ's Church, Charlestown, and John's Island.*

*Saturday, July 12.* Went over the Water on *Thursday*, and read Prayers and preached at the Request of the Church-Wardens and Vestry at *Christ's Church*. Returned in the Evening to *Charlestown*; preached twice there Yesterday, and went this Morning to *John's Island*, about twenty Miles up the River, whither I was invited by Colonel G—s. He received me and my Friends most hospitably, provided several Horses, Chairs, &c. for us and his Family. We rode very pleasantly to the Church. There was a great Congregation. God strengthened me to read Prayers and preach twice with much Freedom. About four we returned to the Colonel's. I eat with some Appetite. Was enabled to give a warm and close Exhortation to the Rich that sat about me, and returned to Town in the Evening with my dear Friends, praising and blessing God. *Glory be to his most holy Name, Dagon seems daily to fall before the Ark.* A lasting Impression, I am persuaded, is made on many Hearts: And God, I believe, will yet shew that he hath much People in *Charlestown*, and the Countries round about. *Lord, thou hast visited them with thy Judgments, melt them down with thy Mercies. Stretch out the golden Sceptre of thy Favour, and bruise them no more with thy Iron Rod! Even so, Lord Jesus, Amen!*

*Sunday, July 13.* Preached this Morning with much Power, and collected in the Evening for my poor Orphans. Great Numbers stood without the Doors, and, it raining very hard, in Time of divine Service, many of them were driven away. However, God caused the other People's Hearts to devise liberal Things. Upwards of 50 *l. Sterling* were collected on the Occasion. Most shewed a Readiness to assist me, and the Lord was pleased much to enlarge my Heart to give Praise unto his Name.

In the Morning I went to Church, and heard the Commissary preach. But, had some *infernal Spirit* been sent to draw my Picture, I think it scarcely possible he could pain me

me in more horrid Colours. I think, if ever, then was the Time that all Manner of Evil was spoken against me falsely for Christ's Sake. The Commissary seemed to ransack Church-History for Instances of Enthusiasm and Grace abused. He drew a Parallel between me and all the *Oliverians*, Ranters, Quakers, *French* Prophets, till he came down to a Family of the *Dutarts*, who lived not many Years ago in *South Carolina*, and were guilty of the most notorious Incests and Murders. To the Honour of God's Free-Grace be it spoken, whilst he was representing me thus, I felt the Blessed Spirit strengthening and refreshing my Soul. God, at the same Time gave me to see what I was by Nature. How I had deserved his eternal Wrath, and therefore I did not feel the least Resentment against the Preacher: No, I pitied, I prayed for him, and wish'd from my Soul, that the Lord would convert him; as he did once the Persecutor *Saul*, and let him know that it is *Jesus* whom he persecutes. In the Evening many came, as I was inform'd, to hear what I would say; but as the Commissary hinted, that his Sermons should be printed, and as they were full of invidious Falshoods, I held my Tongue, and made little or no Reply. *Father, forgive him, for he knows not what he does.*

*Saturday, July 19.* Preached all this Week, twice every Day at *Charlestown*, except on *Wednesday* and *Thursday* Evening, the last of which Days I was called upon to go to *James's Island*, to preach at the House of one Madam *W—d*. This Gentlewoman, as she inform'd me herself, was once much prejudiced against me, insomuch that she thought it dangerous to come and hear me. But having read my Sermons, she changed her Mind, and coming both to Town, and to *John's Island* to hear me preach, was, with her Daughter and another Gentlewoman, much melted down. Being given to Hospitality, she provided Food sufficient for a great Multitude. People came from Town and all the other neighbouring Places. Her Barn was put into proper Order, and I read Prayers and preached in it, with much of God's Blessed Spirit in my Soul. A lovely Melting was visible in several Parts of the Auditory. After Sermon God enabled me to speak many Gospel Truths, amidst a polite Set of People. And at the Request of Madam *W—d*, I staid all Night, which gave me an Opportunity of teaching her Family the Way of God more perfectly, and also of resting my weary Body, which seems to be declining more and

more every Day. *Blessed be God, I hope it will not be long ere Worms destroy it, and my Soul carried to see God.*

*Jesus, to thy dear faithful Hand,  
My naked Soul I trust :  
My Flesh awaits thy blest Command,  
To drop into my Dust.*

[Here would follow a particular Account of my Trial, but it is judged proper not to publish it, whilst the Cause is depending.]

*Sunday, July 20.* Preached in the Morning as usual, and went afterwards to Church to hear the Commissary. His Text was, *Take heed how ye hear.* At first I thought we should have a peaceable Sermon, especially since we had conversed the Night before so amicably. But the Gall soon began to flow from his Tongue, tho' not with so much Bitterness as the last *Sunday*. He endeavoured to apologize for his Proceedings, condemned all that followed me, and gave all Hopes of Heaven that adhered to him and the Church. In the Evening (tho' I went off my Bed to do it, and was carried in a Chaise) the Lord Jesus strengthened me to take my last Farewell of the dear People of *Charlestown*. My Soul was full of Tenderness for them, and many seemed to sympathize with me.

Blessed be God for sending me once more among them. Tho' the Heat of the Weather and Frequency of Preaching, have perhaps given an irrecoverable Stroke to the Health of my Body; yet, I rejoice, knowing it has been for the Conviction, and I believe Conversion of many a Soul. *Glory be to God on high, the Fields here, as well as elsewhere, are now white, ready to Harvest.* Numbers are seeking after Jesus. And two or three gracious Dissenting Ministers, by my Advice, agreed to set up a weekly Lecture. I advised the People, since the Gospel was not preached in the Church, to go and hear it in the Meeting-Houses. *May the Lord be with both Ministers and People, and cause them to preach and hear as become the Gospel of Christ.* What makes the Change more remarkable in *Charlestown* People is, that they seemed to me, at my first coming, to be a People wholly devoted to Pleasure. One well acquainted with their Circumstances and Manners told me, more had been annually spent on polite Entertainments than the Poor's-Rate came to. But now the Jeweller, and Dancing Makers begin to cry out, *That*  
their



*their Craft is in Danger.* A vast Alteration is discernible in the Ladies Drefs: And some, whilst I have been speaking, have been so convinced of the Sin of wearing Jewels, that I have seen them, with Blushes, put up their Hands and cover their Jewels with their Mobs. But, I hope, the Reformation has went further than Externals. Many moral, good Sort of Men, who before were settled on their Lees, have been gloriously awakened to seek after Jesus Christ. And many a *Lydia's* Heart hath the Lord opened to receive the Things that were spoken. Indeed the Word often came like a Hammer and a Fire. And a Door, I believe, will be opened for teaching the poor Negroes. Several of them have done their Work in less Time than usual, that they may come to hear me. Many of their Owners, who have been awakened, resolve to teach them. Had I Time, and proper Schoolmasters, I might immediately erect a Negro-School in *South-Carolina*, as well as *Pennsylvania*. Many would willingly contribute both Money and Land. Every Day almost something or another was sent for my Orphans at *Georgia*. The People were very solicitous about my Health, when they saw me weak, and sent me many small Presents. I feared sometimes they would be too hot; but I endeavoured to stop their Resentment against the Commissary, as much as possible, and recommended Peace and Moderation to them, in most of my Discourses. *May the Lord Jesus reward them for all their Works of Faith, and Labours which have proceeded of Love. May he never leave them without a Teaching Priest, and grant that the Seed sown in their Hearts may grow up into an eternal Harvest! Amen and Amen!*

### *Ashley-Ferry and Ponpon.*

*Monday, July 22.* Left *Charlestown* very early, accompanied by many of the Inhabitants, who, I hope, will prove true Followers of the Lamb. Read Prayers and preached at *Ashley-Ferry* to a large Congregation, and great Power was amongst them. The Weather continuing extreme hot, sweating and preaching weakened me very much. I went in a Chariot to *Madam B—'s*, who kindly invited me and my Friends to Dinner. I eat but little; took Leave of my dear Fellow-travellers, as well as I could; took Horse, put in for Shelter from the Rain at *Major S—'s* in the Evening, and reached *Mr. B—'s* of *Ponpon*, near forty Miles from Town about Midnight. Here I had the Pleasure of meeting Mr.

*Hugh B—n*: But Nature being quite worn out, I went to Rest, as soon as possible, not doubting but the Lord would cause me to renew my Strength before the Morning. *Why should I doubt it, since the Lord hath said, I will never leave or forsake thee?*

*Tuesday, July 23.* Slept pretty well, but found myself not strong enough to engage in Family-duty. Met with, and was civilly treated by Mr. S— and Mr. S—, two *Scots* Presbyterian Ministers, and Mr. T— a Church of *England* Missionary, who refused to preach or sit in Judgment against me. About Noon God strengthened me to ride a Mile, and preach, under a great Tree, to an attentive Auditory. Some, I observed, were affected. And I would willingly have preached a second Time; but my Body was so weak, that, by the Advice of Friends, I resolved to continue where I was all Night. *Surely it cannot be long ere this earthly Tabernacle will be dissolved. Never did the Hart pant more eagerly after the Water Brooks, than my Soul thirsts after the Enjoyment of thee my God.*

### *HooSPANAB-Chapel and Good-Hope.*

*Wednesday, July 24.* Rose some Time before Day, and about Noon got to *HooSPANAB-Chapel*, near thirty Miles from Mr. B—'s. Here I preached to a very small Auditory, few People living thereabouts; but (as I was afterwards informed) not without good Effect. Sermon being over, I went on Horseback to *Good-Hope*, where Mr. *Hugh B—n* lived, and several followed, hoping I would preach again in the Evening. But here my bodily Strength so failed me, and God poured such ineffable Thrillings and Hungerings into my Soul after him; that I sometimes hoped he was about to set my imprisoned Soul at Liberty. Surely God then placed me upon Mount *Pisgab*, and gave me a distant Prospect of the heavenly *Canaan*. I stretched for Immortality, and longed for the blessed Angels to come and carry me to *Abraham's Harbour*. These Words, *I know that my Redeemer liveth*, with wonderful Sweetness and Power were pressed upon my Soul: And the Thoughts of my Saviour's dying Love, and of the Lord's being *my* Righteousness, melted me into Tears. My dear Friend and Companion wept over me, answered almost Tear for Tear, and seemed willing to take his Flight with me into the Arms of our beloved Jesus. The poor Negroes crowded round the Windows, and,

and, by their Looks and Officiousness, expressed a great Concern for me. Their Master had acquainted them, I believe, that I was their Friend. He himself sat by and wept too. But, alas! God soon shewed me that the Time of my Departure was not yet at Hand. In a short Time, I perceived my Body grow stronger, and I was enabled to walk about. As well as I could I joined in Family-Prayer, and begg'd of God, if I was not to die, but live, it might be to declare the Works and Loving-kindness of the Lord. *Grant this, O Father, for thy dear Son's Sake. Amen and Amen.*

### *Good-Hope and Beaufort.*

*Thursday, July 25.* Being too weak to ride on Horseback, I went in Mr. B—'s Boat to *Beaufort*. We got thither about ten in the Morning, but the Heat of the Sun almost struck me down, and took away my Senses, as soon as I put my Foot on Shore. Kind Mr. J—s courteously received me. In the Cool of the Evening, I preached in his Church, to a larger Auditory, and with more Power, than when there last. Mr. J— thanked me for my Sermon, disapproved entirely of the Commissary's Treatment of me, and kindly entertained me and my Friends all Night. *The Lord Jesus bless his Habitation, and give him to know how it is that we are freely redeemed by his precious Blood!*

### *Beaufort and Savannah.*

*Friday, July 26* Took Boat before Day, and having fine Weather, and a favourable Gale, reached *Savannah*, and saluted my dear Family about five in the Evening. My Body being weak, it could not bear up under the Joy and Satisfaction which I felt in my Mind. However, I kneel'd down, wept out a short Prayer and Thanksgiving, and, as well as I could, told my Assistants what God had done for my Soul. In the Evening, I expounded, and undesignedly, thinking it was the Lesson for the Night, read the last Chapter of St. Paul's second Epistle to *Timothy*, in which were these encouraging Words. *But, watch thou in all Things, endure Afflictions, do the Work of an Evangelist, make full Proof of thy Ministry. Alexander the Coppersmith did me much Evil, the Lord reward him according to his Works. Of whom be thou aware also. For he hath greatly withstood our Words. At my first Trial, no Man stood by me. Notwithstanding*

*standing the Lord stood by me, and strengthened me, that by me, the Preaching might be fully known: And I was delivered out of the Mouth of the Lion: And the Lord shall deliver me from every evil Work, and will preserve me to his heavenly Kingdom, to whom be Glory for ever and ever. Amen.*

*Thursday, August 1.* Continued very weak, ever since my Return from *Charlestown*; but was much refreshed this Morning with the Sight of some dear Friends, (amongst whom was one Mr. T—y, a Baptist-Minister) who came in our Sloop to see the Orphan-House. I gave them the Meeting at early Prayers, and God enabled me to expound with Power. *Lord let them not depart hence without having some spiritual Gift imparted to them. Amen and Amen!*

*Sunday, August 3.* Felt more than common of the divine Presence in my Soul since the Arrival of *Charlestown* Friends, who brought the Orphans many Presents, and blessed God for the Footsteps of his Goodness and Providence, plainly discernible amongst us. But last Night, through Weakness of Body, and a prodigious Concern, which lay upon my Soul, just as I began Family Prayer, I was struck, as I thought, almost with Death. I put up a few broken Accents, and breathed out, *Lord Jesus receive my Spirit.* This Morning my Master shewed me why I was thus humbled. Soon after I rose, I found that Mr. J— and his Wife of *Port-Royal*, Mr. Jonathan B—, Brother to Mr. Hugh B—, and one Mr. B—ll, were all come to pay us a Visit. Tho' exceeding weak, and I had almost laid aside Thoughts of officiating this Day, yet, upon Mr. J—'s intimating that Friends came expecting to hear me, I promised, if I could, to preach, and begg'd him to read Prayers. He did, but I found myself so ill, that I would fain have persuaded Mr. T——y to preach for me. He peremptorily refused, urging that God would strengthen me if I began. Upon this I stood up, and soon found Power communicated to be from above. I felt a sweet Melting in my Soul, and ere I had prayed long, Mr. B—ll dropp'd down, as tho' shot with a Gun.—He soon got up, and sat attentively to hear the Sermon. The Power soon spread abroad. The greatest Part of the Congregation was under great Concern. Tears trickled down apace. God manifested himself also amongst us much during the Time of the Sacrament, and I went home ashamed that I was so unwilling to preach. I stood justly reprov'd, when Mr. T—, after we came home, said, "Did I not tell you, God would strengthen you?"

*Dearest*

Dearest Lord, for thy Mercies Sake, never let me distrust Thee again. Oh me of little Faith!

Monday August 4. Was sent for about Noon to see Mr. Jonathan B—n. At my Coming, I found him under great Concern, and strong Convictions of Sin. Oh! How did he reflect on his past mispent Life! How did he bless God for bringing him now to *Savannah*, and desire that he might be found in Christ ere he returned Home! His Wife sat weeping by, and Mr. B—ll lay on a Bed groaning in Bitterness of Soul, under a Sense of Guilt, and crying out for an Interest in Jesus. I asked him, “ what caused him to fall down “ Yesterday.” He answered, “ The Power of God’s Word.” After about half an Hour’s Conversation on the Nature of the New-Birth, and the Necessity of a saving Closure with the Lord Christ; I kneeled down, prayed with them, and then took my Leave, well hoping, that the Lord would pluck them as Fire-brands out of the Burning. *Even so Lord Jesus, Amen and Amen.*

Sunday, August 9. Went on Tuesday with Mr. B—s, &c. to *Bethesda*, and had the Pleasure of seeing the Work of God going on in most of our Visitor’s Hearts. It was but seldom I could officiate; but, when I did, the Lord generally caused the Word to come with very great Power. This Morning I expounded early as usual, and read Part of the Prayers at ten o’ Clock; but got Mr. T—y to preach, who (tho’ a Baptist Minister) joined with us in receiving the Sacrament in the Church of *England* Way. The KING was pleased to sit at his Table: He brought us into his Banqueting House, and caused it to be a Feast of fat Things to our Souls. Many, I believe, fed on Jesus in their Hearts with Thanksgiving. After the Ordinance was over, the Lord enlarged my Heart, and I prayed as the Spirit gave me Utterance. I went home much refreshed in my Soul, but so weak in Body that I declined going to public Worship in the Afternoon. In the mean while God gave me a fresh Supply of Strength. About the Evening, when my Friends were sitting down together, finding the Power of the Lord come upon me, I began to speak to them of the Things of God. A great Alteration was soon discernable in most of the Company; their Concern gradually increased, till many burst into Floods of Tears, and one fell upon the Ground—Ere I had done, some of my Parishioners came up, and the rest of my Family: They also felt the divine Power. When I had done speaking to them from God, I spoke in Prayer to God

God for them. My Soul was carried, as it were, out of the Body, and I was enabled to wrestle mightily with our Lord in their Behalf—He did not let us go without a Blessing.—The Room was filled with the Cries of those around me, and many, I believe, at that Time fought Jesus forrowing.—The Concern continued after the Duty was over—Several were in great Agonies of Soul, and a Chérique Indian Trader, who providentially was present, desired to speak with me, saying, *he never saw or felt the like before.* Mr. J—s also of Port-Royal (who went away on Friday, but was forced back by contrary Winds, and officiated for me this Afternoon at Savannah) told a Friend, that *surely God was with us of a Truth. Blessed be his rich, sovereign, and distinguishing Grace! Lord make me lowly in mine own Eyes, and cause me still to go on from conquering to conquer. Not unto me, not unto me, but unto Thee, my King and my God, be all the Glory!*

Saturday, August 15. Parted with dear Mr. B— and Mr B—n, on Tuesday, who, I hope, could say, *Lord now lettest thou thy Servants depart in Peace, for our Eyes have seen, our Hearts have felt thy Salvation.* Met with closer outward Trials this Week than ever I was visited with before. Was forced several Times to come out thro' Concern of Soul, and Weakness of Body in the midst of public Worship, and had not God uncommonly supported me, I must frequently have given up the Ghost. But, as Troubles abounded, Consolations abounded also. These Words, *But David strengthened himself in the Lord his God,* were pressed with a wonderful supporting Power upon my Soul. The Eleventh of Hebrews also was blessed to me. I found the Benefit of being afflicted. God enabled me to sanctify him in my Heart, and my greatest Grief was, that I should be so naughty as to oblige my heavenly Father to chastize and scourge me. *Lord, I adore thy infinite condescending Goodness. Oh do not leave me to myself, but purge, O purge me, for thy Mercies Sake, that I may bring forth more Fruit!*

*Correct me when I go astray,  
And lead me in thy perfect Way.*

Monday, August 17. Preached Yesterday Morning, and took Leave of my Parishioners. Administer'd the blessed Sacrament, and gave a close Exhortation afterwards. Settled every Thing to the best of my Power for the Orphan-house, which succeeds beyond Expectation, and was so filled with  
the

of the Love of Christ in this Evening's Exposition, and my private Farewel discourse, that I could almost say I was within the Veil.—My Hearers, both in public and private, were vastly affected, and a strange Woman was so touched, that she came to me confessing her Sins, and crying out *what shall I do to be saved?* When I came to converse with her, I found God had struck her the last Time I preached at *Port-Royal*, and I hope he will now effectually call her by his Grace. Pleased, and I hope, in some Measure thankful to the Lord of all Lords for setting such Seals to my Ministry just at Departure. About 10 at Night I went on Board our Sloop with my other dear Visitors, in order to go to *Charles-Town*; where, by the Advice of Friends, the Captain is to take in Freight for *Boston*, for the Benefit of the Orphan-house. *The Lord preserve my dear Lambs and Flock, in my Absence; bring them into green Pastures, and lead them beside the Waters of Comfort for his own Names Sake!*

## CHARLES-TOWN.

*Friday, August 21.* Had a comfortable Passage with my dear Friends. Found the Sea Air improved my Health; and arrived at *Charleston* about 4 this Afternoon. Many came to the Wharf, and saluted me most kindly. I retired as soon as possible, to my Lodgings; and spent the Evening most sweetly at the House of Mr. *F—r*; where I hope many a true Disciple of the blessed Jesus were met together. The Lord, who once came to the eleven by Night, and said Peace be unto you, I am persuaded by his Spirit spoke to many of them. The Lord, I believe, has made a willing People in this Day of his Power. *Praised be his Name from the rising up of the Sun, unto the going down of the same!*

*Monday, August 24.* Being but weak in Body (except on *Sundays*) I have preached only once every Day: But I think with greater Power than ever, and with greater Success.—I scarce know the Time, wherein I did not see a considerable melting in some Part or other of the Congregation, and often it spread over all the Parts of it. Several Times I was so weak before I began to preach, that I thought it almost impossible I should go through half the Discourse. But the Lord quickened, enlightened, and supported me above Measure. Out of Weakness I became strong, and the Lord manifested himself in the Sanctuary. The Audiences were more numerous than ever, and it was supposed, not less than 4000

were in and about the Meeting-house, when I preached my Farewel-Sermon. The Commissary, having run his utmost Length, thought it best to say no more himself; finding, when I was here last, that Jesus Christ was not preached in the Church, my Conscience would not suffer me to attend on those that preached there any more. I therefore went to the Baptist and Independent Meeting houses, where Jesus Christ was preached in Sincerity. I likewise administered the Sacrament thrice in a private House. Yesterday, Yesterday was sevensnight, and this Morning—Never did I see any Thing more solemn—The Room was large, and most dissolved into Tears as though they were weeping at their Saviour's Cross. Surely Jesus Christ crucified was evidently set forth before them. Many, at their Request, stood by that did not receive, but they wept bitterly. I prayed for them all with great Power, and I hope the Lord will cloath them with a Wedding Garment. What was best, Baptists, Church Folks and Presbyterians, all joined together, and received according to the Church of *England*, except two, who desired to have it fitting: I willingly complied, knowing it was a Thing quite indifferent. Many others hearing how God was amongst us Yesterday, desired I would administer to Day; I did, and our Lord was with us again. Having more Leisure from my private Studies, by Reason my Weakness would not permit me to read much; I had better Opportunities of conversing with, and confirming those that were under Convictions. Most of them I found grown in Grace, and their Hearts softened by redeeming Love. Mr. *Jonathan B—n* came much established. Mr. *Hugh B—n* was left sick at Home, drinking deeply of the Cup of God's Consolations, and his Wife a gracious Woman came to *Charleston*. By my Advice they resolved to begin a Negroe-School. A young Stage Player, convinced when I was at *New-York* last, and who providentially came to *Georgia*, when Mr. *Jonathan B—n* was there, is to be their first Master. The Time would fail me was I to descend to every Particular.—Great, a very great Alteration is made in the Life and Manners of several of the polite Ladies. The Rooms that were usually employed for Balls and Assemblies were now turned into Society-Rooms. Every Night, where I was invited to Supper, it became customary to have the House filled with Company, with whom the Lord enabled me to pray and exhort often with great Power; but once I was so sick that I was obliged to be led Home. Many came in private under the deepest Con-



Convictions. Several were esteemed mad by their Relations. One young Lady in particular was for some little Time turned out of Doors, but afterwards was recalled; and one who was looked upon as a very good Man, was convinced of Self-righteousness in an extraordinary Manner, and burnt near 40 *l.* worth of Books written by such as Mr. *Chubb*, *Foster*, &c. The Care which People express'd for my Health and Preservation, was uncommon. They were generally sending me in something or another, and so loaded our Sloop with Sea Stores, that I was obliged to send much of them to the Orphan-house. How this Work will end I know not. At present there is a comfortable Prospect that the Lord will gather to himself out of *Charlestown*, a peculiar People zealous of good Works. Being to be absent from them for a long Season, I exhorted them with all my Power to continue in the Grace of God; I forwarn'd them of their Danger, and told them how they must deny themselves, and take up their daily Crosses, if they would follow Jesus Christ. Having our Sloop freighted, and the Wind favouring us, after Dinner, with several *Charlestown* Friends, I embarked for *Rhode-Island*, intending to go from thence by Land to *Boston*. In the Evening we got over the Bar, but the Pilot would not take any Thing for his Trouble. Here I parted with all Friends, except four, two of which, God willing, intend to accompany me during this Excursion. *Do thou, O Lord, who claspest the Winds in thy Fists, and holdest the Waters in the Hollow of thy Hand, accept our Thanks for past Mercies, sanctify our Voyage, and if it be best, carry us with Speed to the Haven where we would be. Amen and Amen.*

### *Newport in Rhode-Island.*

*Sunday, September 14.* Was sick Part of the Passage, but found afterwards the Sea-Air, under God, much improved my Health. Arrived at *New-Port* in *Rhode-Island* just after the Beginning of Evening-Service. We came purposely thither first with our Sloop. I think it the most pleasant Entrance I ever yet saw. Almost all the Morning the Wind was contrary; but I found a very strong Inclination to pray that we might arrive Time enough to be present at public Worship. Once I called the People; but something prevented their Coming. At last, finding my Impression increase upon me, I desired their Attendance immediately.— They came. With a strong Assurance that we should be heard,

we prayed that the Lord would turn the Wind, that we might give him Thanks in the great Congregation; and also that he would send such to us, as he would have us to converse with, and who might shew us a Lodging. Though the Wind was a Head when we began; yet when we had done praying, and came up out of the Cabbin, it was quite fair. With a gentle Gale, we sailed most pleasantly into the Harbour; got into public Worship before they had finished the Psalms, and sat, as I thought, undiscovered. After Service was over, a Gentleman asked me, whether my Name was not *Whitefield*? I told him yes; he then desired me to go to his House, and he would take Care to provide Lodgings and Necessaries for me and my Fiends. I went, silently admiring God's Goodness, in answering my Prayer so minutely. Several Gentlemen of the Town soon came to pay their Respects to me, among whom was one Mr. C—p, an aged Dissenting Minister, but the most venerable Man I ever saw in my Life. He look'd like a good old Puritan, and gave me an Idea of what Stamp those Men were, who first settled *New-England*. His Countenance was very heavenly; he rejoiced much in Spirit at the Sight of me, and prayed most affectionately for a Blessing on my coming to *Rhode-Island*. In the Evening, with him and some more Friends, I waited on Mr. H—n, the Minister of the Church of *England*, and desired the Use of his Pulpit. At first he seem'd a little unwilling, being desirous to know "what extraordinary Call I had to preach on Week Days, which he said, was disorderly?" I answered, "St. Paul exhorted *Timothy* to be instant in Season and out of Season: That, if the Orders of the Church were rightly complied with, our Ministers should read public Prayers twice every Day, and then it would not be disorderly, at such Times to give them a Sermon. As to an extraordinary Call, I claim'd none other-wise than upon the Apostle's Injunction, *as we have Opportunity let us do Good unto all Men.*" He still held out, and did not give any positive Answer; but, at last, after he had withdrawn and consulted with the Gentlemen, he said, "If my preaching would promote the Glory of God, and Good of Souls, I was welcome to his Church, as often as I would, during my Stay in Town." We then agreed to make Use of it at ten in the Morning, and three in the Afternoon. After this I went to wait on the Governor, who seem'd to be a very plain Man, and had a very plain House, which much pleas'd me. By Profession, I think,

he is a seventh Day Baptist; he is a Man of good Report, as to his Conduct and Dealing with the World. After a short Visit I returned to take Leave of Mr. *H—n*, and to fetch my Friends, who were at his House, waiting for me. We then went to the House of Mr. *B—e*, who first spake to me, when coming out of the Church. The House was soon filled with Company. I expounded and prayed for about an Hour, and then retired to a Lodging, the Lord in his good Providence had provided for me. The blessed Jesus was pleased sweetly to manifest himself to my Soul. A Consideration of his distinguishing repeated Mercies quite melted me down, and I called upon all that was within me to praise his Holy Name. *O Lord, in the Night Season, let me arise and give Thanks unto thee, and let my talking be of thy loving Kindness and tender Mercies all the Day long!*

*Monday, September 15.* Breakfasted this Morning with old Mr. *Clap*, and was much edified by his Conversation. I could not but think whilst at his Table, that I was sitting with one of the Patriarchs. He is full of Days, a Batchelor, and has been Minister of a Congregation in *Rhode-Island* upwards of 40 Years. People of all Denominations, I find, respect him. He abounds in good Works, gives all away, and is wonderfully tender of little Children; many of different Persuasions come to be instructed by him. Whenever he dies, I am persuaded, with good old *Simeon*, he will be enabled to say, *Lord, now lettest thou thy Servant depart in Peace.* At 10 in the Morning, and 3 in the Afternoon, according to Appointment, I read Prayers and preached in the Church: 'Tis very commodious, and I believe will contain 3000 People. It was more than filled in the Afternoon.—Persons of all Denominations attended—God assisted me much. I observed Numbers affected, and had great Reason to believe the Word of the Lord had been sharper than a two-edged Sword in some of the Hearers Souls. After Evening Service I received the following Letter.

*Newport in Rhode-Island, September 15, 1740.*

*Reverend Sir, and beloved Brother,*

“ **A**Lthough mine Eyes never saw your Face before this  
 “ Day, yet my Heart and Soul have been united to  
 “ you in Love, by the Bond of the Spirit. I have longed  
 “ and expected to see you for many Months past: Blessed  
 “ be God, mine Eyes have seen the joyful Days! I trust,  
 “ through Grace, I have some Things to communicate to  
 “ you

“ you, that will make you *Heart glad*. I shall omit writing any Thing; and only hereby present my hearty Love, and let you know, that I am waiting now at the Post of your Door for Admission: Though I am unworthy, my Lord is worthy, in whose Name, I trust, I come.”

*I am your unworthy Brother,*

JONATHAN B——R.

On reading it, I could not but think this was one of those young Ministers, whom God had lately made Use of, in such a remarkable Manner, at the East End of *Long Island*. I sent for him, and found he was the Man. My Heart rejoiced. We walked out, and took sweet Counsel together; and amongst other Things, he told me, that he came to *Rhode-Island* under a full Conviction, that he should see me there, and had been waiting for me about a Week; for, he said, these Words were mightily impressed upon his Heart, *Is not Aaron the Levite thy Brother? I know that he can speak well. And also Behold he cometh forth to meet thee; and when he seeth thee, he will be glad in his Heart. And I will be with thy Mouth and with his Mouth, and will teach you what ye shall do.* What rendered this more remarkable was, I had no Intention of sailing into *Rhode Island*, till about 3 Days before I left *Carolina*; and also I had a great Desire to put in, if I could, at the East End of *Long-Island*, to see this very Person, whom the great God now brought unto me—*Lord, accept our Thanks, sanctify our Meeting, and teach us both what we shall do for thy own Names Sake!* After a long Conference, we took Leave of each other for the present, but agreed, that we should now be Companions in Travel, till the Lord should make our Way more plain. In the Evening I went to venerable Mr. *Clap's*, and exhorted and prayed with a great Multitude, who not only crowded into the House, but thronged every Way about it. The dear old Man rejoiced to see the Things which he saw; and after my Exhortation was over, dismissed me with his Blessing. *Lord Jesus, do thou say Amen to it. Even so Lord Jesus, Amen and Amen.*

*Tuesday, September 16.* Perceived myself a little low in the Morning, but was enabled to read Prayers and preach with much Flame, Clearness and Power to still greater Auditories than Yesterday. It being Assembly Time, the Gentlemen adjourned in order to attend the Service, and several

Invitations were given me to come to other adjacent Places. The People were exceedingly attentive. Tears trickled down their Checks; and they so far prevailed with me by their Importunity, that, by the divine Permission, I promised to call upon them in my Return from *Boston*. When I came Home to my Lodgings, the Woman of the House saluted me with "Blessed art thou of the Lord." I looked round to see the Reason of such a Salutation, and on the Couch there lay a young Woman under great Distress of Soul. After a little Conversation, I found she had a gracious Discovery of the Lord Jesus made to her Soul, when I was speaking these Words, *Come see a Man that told me all Things that ever I did*. She told me "She had often grieved the Spirit of God, but now she believed the Lord was calling her Home effectually. The Word, added she, came with such Power, that I was obliged to go out of the Church, otherwise I must have disturbed the Congregation. When I came from Home, contrary to my Parents Inclinations, I insisted, I knew not why, on staying at *Newport* 6 Weeks. They would have me stay only a Month, but at last consented that I should stay my own Time. To Morrow, says he, is the last Day of the six Weeks, and Oh the Goodness of God in sending you just now, before my Time was out." Or Words to that Effect.—Afterwards one or two more came under the like Circumstances, crying out in the Bitterness of their Souls, after the Lord Jesus.—I prayed with each of them, and exhorted them not to rest till they found Rest in Jesus Christ. In the Evening I went, as I thought privately, to a Friend's House. But the People were so eager after the Word, that in a short Time, I believe, more than a thousand were before the Door, besides those that were within, and filled every Room in the House. I therefore stood upon the Threshold, and spake for near an Hour on these Words, *Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after Righteousness, for they shall be filled*. Blessed be God, it was a very solemn Meeting. Being Night, I could not see how the Hearers were affected, but the Lord assisted me in speaking. *Glory be to his great Name*. Before I retired to Bed, I went to take my Leave of Mr. H—n, and had some close Talk with him about the New-Birth. *The Lord gave him an experimental Knowledge of it*. He was very civil, and would have had me stayed with him longer; but being to go a Journey on the Morrow, after we had conversed near half an Hour, I took my Leave.

At my Return to my Lodgings, good old Mr. *Clap* went with me into a private Room, and gave me something for my Orphans, and spake many affectionate Things to me. Altho' very old, yet he followed me from one End of the Town to another; so that the People said I had made old Mr. *Clap* young again. Oh what a Crown of Glory is a hoary Head, when found in the Way of Righteousness. He was exceedingly desirous of my coming to *Rhode-Island* again, which I promised to do by divine Permission: For *Rhode-Island* seem to be a Place where much good may be done. They are very plain People for the generality; tho' I observed there were some foolish Virgins at Church, covered all over with the Pride of Life. I find they are sadly divided amongst themselves as to outward Things. I think there are no less than four different Congregations of Baptists, two of the Independent, and one of the Quakers Persuasion. Dean *Berkley's* Name is had in much Respect among them. The established Church is in excellent Order as to Externals; but many of the Head-Members I soon found were exceeding great Bigots. They seem'd very fearful lest I should preach in Mr. *Clap's* Meeting-House, and gloried much in my bringing the good old Man to Church. Nor is there less Bigotry amongst those of other Communions. All, I fear, place the Kingdom of God too much in Meats and Drinks, and have an ill Name abroad for running of Goals. One Day, when I said in my Sermon, "What will become of you, who cheat the King of his Taxes?" The whole Congregation seem'd surprized, and look'd on one another, as tho' they should say, *We are guilty. Lord Jesus, give them to know thee, and the Power of thy Resurrection, and teach them to live soberly, righteously and godly in this present World. Amen and Amen.*

### *Newport and Bristol.*

*Wednesday, September 17.* Left *Newport* in *Rhode-Island* about nine in the Morning, and reach'd *Bristol*, a Town twelve Miles distant, about Noon. Several Friends from *Rhode-Island* accompanied me, and before we came to the Town, a Dissenting Minister (as I found afterwards) met me, and in the Name of the Court, which was then sitting at *Bristol*, invited me and my Friends to dine with them, and also desired me to give them a Sermon. I complied. The Gentlemen received us with much Civility; and, after

ter Dinner, I preached in the Meeting-House to more People than might be expected on such sudden Notice. My Heart was much shut up in the Exercise. I felt, I saw but little Power. However, the Gentlemen seem'd very thankful. I took my Leave about four in the Afternoon, and lay at an Inn about ten Miles farther on the Road. Here the Lord gave me a Spirit of Prayer. I wrestled with God in behalf of myself and Friends; supped comfortably; sung a Hymn, and went to Rest. *Thanks be to God for his unspeakable Mercies!*

*Thursday, September 18.* Rose a long while before Day, and set out as soon as it was Light. Breakfasted at a Minister's House on the Road. Found People were apprized of my Coming, and were solicitous for my Preaching; but being resolved, under God, if possible, to reach *Boston*, we travelled on for near fifty Miles, and came to *Boston* about eight in the Evening. When we were within four Miles of the City, the Governor's Son, several other Gentlemen, and one or two Ministers waited at a Gentleman's House to give me the Meeting. They received me with great Gladness, and told me many more would have come, had not a large Funeral been in the Town, or if there had been more certain Notice of my arriving. This rejoiced me; for I think I can stand any Thing better than this. It favours too much of human Grandeur: But I must be tried every Way. The Lord be my Helper. After stopping a while, we went together in Company to *Boston*, to the House of one Mr. S— Brother in Law to the Reverend Dr. *Coleman*, who long since had sent me an Invitation. Several Ministers and other Gentlemen came to pay their Respects. My Heart was but low, and my Body weak; but, at the Request of one of the Ministers, I gave Thanks to our gracious God, for bringing me in Safety, and prayed that my Coming might be in the Fullness of the Blessing of the Gospel of Peace. We then parted. I eat a little Supper, and then retired, beseeching the Lord to raise my Heart, and make his Power known in the Hearts of his People. *Even so, Lord Jesus, Amen and Amen.*

## B O S T O N.

*Friday, September 19.* Slept pretty well, and in the Morning perceived fresh Emanations of the divine Light break in upon and refresh my Soul. Was visited by several Gentlemen and Ministers, and went to the Governor's with Esquire *Willard*,

Secretary of the Province, a Man fearing God, and with whom (tho' before unknown in Person) I have corresponded some Time. The Governor received me with the utmost Respect: He seemed to favour the Things which were of God, and desired me to see him as often as I could. At eleven I went to public Worship at the Church of *England*, and afterwards went home with the Commissary, who read Prayers. He received me very courteously, and it being a Day whereon the Clergy of the established Church met, I had an Opportunity of conversing with five of them together. I think, one of them began with me for calling "*That Tennent* and his Brethren *faithful* Ministers of *Jesus Christ*." I answered, "I believed they were." They then questioned me about "the Validity of the Presbyterian Ordination." I replied, "I believed it was valid." They then urged against me a Passage in my first Journal, where I said, "That a Baptist Minister at *Deal* did not give a satisfactory Answer concerning his Mission." I answered, "Perhaps my Sentiments were altered." "And is Mr. *Wesley* alter'd, said one, in his Sentiments? For he was very strenuous for the Church, and rigorous against all other Forms of Government when he was at *Boston*." I answered, "He was then a great Bigot, but God has since enlarged his Heart, and I believed he is now like-minded with me in this Particular." I then urged, "That a Catholic Spirit was best, and that a Baptist-Minister had communicated lately with me at *Savannah*." And, "I suppose, says another, you would do him as good a Turn, and would communicate with him." I answered, "Yes." I then urged, "That it was best to preach up the New Birth, and the Power of Godliness, and not to insist so much upon the Form: For People would never be brought to one Mind as to that; nor did *Jesus Christ* ever intend it." "Yes, but, says Doctor *Cutler*, he did." "How do you prove it." Why, says he, "*Christ* prayed *That all might be one, even as thou Father and I are one*." I replied, "That was spoken of the inward Union of the Souls of Believers with *Jesus Christ*, and not of the outward Church." "That cannot be, says Dr. *Cutler*, for how then could it be said, *That the World might know that thou hast sent me?*" He then (taking it for granted that the Church of *England* was the only true Apostolical Church) drew a Parallel between the *Jewish* and our Church, urging how God required all Things to be made according to the



Pattern given in the Mount. I answered, "That before the Parallel could be just, it must be proved, that every Thing enjoyn'd in our Church was as much of a divine Institution as any Rite or Ceremony under the *Jewish Dispensation.*" I added further, "That I saw regenerate Souls among the Baptists, among the Presbyterians, among the Independents, and among the Church-Folks, all Children of God, and yet all born again in a different Way of Worship, and who can tell which is most evangelical?" "What, says the Commissary, can you see Regeneration with your Eyes?" or something to that Purpose. Soon after we began to talk of the Righteousness of Christ, and the Commissary said, "Christ was to make up the Defects of our Righteousness." I asked him, "Whether Conversion was not instantaneous?" He was unwilling to confess it, but he having just before baptized an Infant at public Worship, I asked him, "Whether he believed that very Instant in which he sprinkled the Child with Water, the Holy Ghost fell upon the Child?" He answered, "Yes," "Then, said I, according to your own Principles, Regeneration is instantaneous, and since you will judge of the New Birth by the Fruits, pray watch that Child, and see if it brings forth the Fruits of the Spirit." I also said, "That if every Child was really born again in Baptism, then every baptized Infant would be saved." "And so they are," says Dr. *Cutler.* "How do you prove that?" Why, says he, "The Rubrick says, that all Infants dying after Baptism before they have committed actual Sin, are undoubtedly saved." I asked, "What Text of Scripture there was to prove it?" "Here, says he, (holding a Prayer-Book in his Hand) the Church says so." We then just hinted at Predestination. I said, "I subscribed to the seventeenth Article of the Church in its literal Sense with all my Heart." We then talked a little about falling away finally from Grace. I said, "A true Child of God, tho' he might fall foully, yet could never fall finally." But, says he, the Article says, "Men may fall away from Grace given." But then, said I, observe what follows, "And by the Grace of God they may rise again." Several other Things of less Consequence passed between us. But, being engaged to dine at my Lodging, and finding how inconsistent they were, I took my Leave, resolving they should not have an Opportunity of denying me the Use of their Pulpits: However, they treated me with

more Civility than any Set of our own Clergymen have done for a long While. The Commissary very kindly urged me to dine with them: But being pre-engaged, I went to my Lodging, and, in the Afternoon, preached to about 4000 People in Dr. Colman's Meeting-House; and, as I afterwards was told by several, with great Success. I exhorted and prayed with many that came to my Lodgings, and inwardly rejoiced at the Prospect there was of bringing many Souls in *Boston*, to the saving Knowledge of the Lord Jesus Christ. *Grant this, O Father, for thy dear Son's Sake. Amen.*

*Saturday, September 20.* Perceived myself still growing more and more comfortable both in Body and Soul. Was sweetly refreshed with several Packets of Letters sent to me from different Parts in *England* and *America*, giving me an Account of the Success of the Gospel. Yet I was a little cast down to find some *English* Friends had thrown aside the Use of Means, and others were disputing for *sinless Perfection* and *Universal Redemption*. I know no such Things asserted in the Gospel, if explained aright. *Lord, do thou cause even this to work for Good, and give me Grace to oppose such Errors, without Respect of Persons, but with Meekness, Humility and Love. Amen, Lord Jesus, Amen and Amen.*

Preached in the Morning with much Freedom and Power to about 6000 Hearers in the Reverend Dr. Sewal's Meeting-House, and afterwards on the Common to about 8000, and again at Night to a thronged Company at my Lodgings. I spent the Remainder of the Evening with a few choice Friends, in preparing for the Sabbath. *O that we may be always in the Spirit on a Lord's Day.*

*Sunday, September 21.* Went in the Morning, and heard Dr. Colman preach. Dined with his Colleague the Reverend Mr. Cæsar. Preached in the Afternoon to a thronged Auditory with great and visible Effect at the Reverend Mr. Foxcraft's Meeting. Immediately after, in the Common to about 15000, and again at my Lodgings, as usual, to a greater Company than before. Some afterwards came up into my Room. I felt much of the divine Presence in my own Soul, and tho' hoarse, was enabled to speak with much Power, and could have spoke, I believe, till Midnight. To see People ready to hear, makes me forget myself. *Oh that it may be my Sleep, my Meat and Drink to do the Will of my heavenly Father! Oh that all who press to hear the Word, may take the Kingdom of God by Force. Amen and Amen.*

*Monday,*

Monday, September 22. Preached this Morning at the Reverend Mr. *Webb's* Meeting-House to 6000 Hearers in the House, besides great Numbers standing about the Doors. The Presence of the Lord was amongst them. Look where I would around me, visible Impressions were made upon the Auditory. Most wept for a considerable Time; and sometime after I received a Letter wherein were these Words:

“ But what I must give the Preference to was that gracious Season at the *New North* the *Monday* following, where there was more of the Presence of God through the whole Visitation than ever I had known at one Time through the whole Course of my Life. Justly might it have been said of that Place, it was no other than the House of God and the Gate of Heaven! O how dreadful was the Place! and yet how delightful! The Lord Jesus seemed to be visibly walking in that his golden Candlestick, to try some of the many Thousands that were then present. But oh! how few were prepared for so holy an Inquisition. I am sure I know none who could not but be humble at the Thoughts of it. And indeed who could help crying out, Wo is me! for I am undone, because I am a Man of unclean Lips, for mine Eyes have seen the King, the Lord of Hosts. Indeed my own Soul was so deeply abased and overwhelmed with such unusual Meltings that I cou'd have been glad of some private Corner in that House to pour out my Soul, without Disturbance to the Audience. The Spirit of God, indeed, seem'd to be moving upon the Face of the Waters at that Time, and who knows, but that to a great many Souls, God was pleased to say, *Let there be Light, and there was Light.*”

In the Afternoon I went to preach at the Reverend Mr. *Checkley's* Meeting-House: But God was pleased to humble us by a very awful Providence: For the Meeting-House being filled with People, tho' there was no real Danger; yet on a Sudden all the People were in an Uproar, and so unaccountably surprized, that some threw themselves out of the Window, others threw themselves out of the Gallery, and others trampled upon one another; so that five were actually killed, and others dangerously wounded. I happened to come in the Midst of the Uproar, and saw two or three lying on the Ground in a pitiable Condition. God was pleased to give me Presence of Mind; so that I gave Notice I would immediately preach upon the Common. The Weather was wet, but many Thousands followed in the Field, to whom I preached

I preached from these Words, *Go out into the Highways and Hedges, and compel them to come in.* I endeavoured, as God enabled me, to improve what had befallen us; and tho' Satan in this bruised our Heel, yet I doubt not but even this will be a Means of bruising his accursed Head. *Lord, thy Judgments are like the great Deep. Thy Footsteps are not known. Just and holy art thou, O King of Saints!*

In the Evening perceived myself weak in Body, so that I could not say much at the House where I supped; but God, by his blessed Spirit, greatly refreshed and comforted my Soul. Blessed be God, I find what our Saviour says exceeding true: *He that believeth on me, as the Scripture hath spoken, out of his Belly shall flow Rivers of living Waters.* I drank of God's Pleasure as out of a River. *Oh that all were made Partakers of this living Water, they would never thirst after the sensual Pleasures of this wicked World.*

*Tuesday, September 23.* Went this Morning with Dr. Colman and the Secretary to Roxbury, three Miles from Boston, to see the Rev. Mr. Walter, a good old Puritan, who, with his Predecessor the Rev. Mr. Elliot, commonly called the Apostle of the Indians, but now with God, has been Pastor of that Congregation 106 Years. I had but little Conversation with him, my Stay being very short, but I remember he told me, "He was glad to hear I said Man was half a Devil and half a Beast." *The more People drink into God's Spirit, the more, I find, they are inclined to debase human Nature.*

About eleven we returned, and I preached in the Reverend Mr. Gee's Meeting-House, but not to a very crowded Auditory, because the People were in doubt where I would preach. Dined at the Secretary's; Preached in the Afternoon to a thronged Congregation; and exhorted and prayed as usual at my own Lodgings, at neither Place without some Manifestations of a divine Power accompanying the Word. *Lord let thy Presence always follow me, or otherwise I shall be but as a sounding Brass or a tinkling Cymbal.*

*Wednesday, September 24.* Went this Morning to see and preach at Cambridge, the chief College for training up the Sons of the Prophets in all New-England. It has one President, I think four Tutors, and about a hundred Students. It is scarce as big as one of our least Colleges in Oxford, and as far I could gather from some who well knew the State of it, not far superior to our Universities in Piety and true Godliness. Tutors neglect to pray with and examine

the Hearts of their Pupils. Discipline is at at too low an Ebb. Bad Books are become fashionable among them. *Tillotson* and *Clarke* are read instead of *Sheppard*, *Stoddard*, and such like evangelical Writers; and therefore I chose to preach on these Words. *We are not as many who corrupt the Word of God.* And in the Conclusion of my Sermon, I made a close Application to Tutors and Students. A great Number of neighbouring Ministers attended, as indeed they do at all other Times; and God gave me great Boldness and Freedom of Speech. The President of the College and Minister of the Parish treated me very civilly. In the Afternoon I preached again in the Court, without any particular Application to the Students. I believe there were about 7000 Hearers. The Holy Spirit melted many Hearts. The Word was attended with manifest Power: And a Minister soon after wrote me Word, "That he believed one of his Daughters was savingly wrought upon at that Time." *Lord, add daily to thy Church such as shall be saved!* Paid my Respects to the Lieutenant Governor, who lives at *Cambridge*, and returned in the Evening to *Boston*, and prayed with and exhorted many People who were waiting round the Door for a spiritual Morfel. I believe our Lord did not send them empty away. *O blessed Jesus, feed them with that Bread of Life which cometh down from Heaven.*

*Thursday, September 25.* Preached the Weekly-Lecture at *Mr. Foxcraft's* Meeting-House; but was so oppressed with a Sense of my base Ingratitude to my dearest Saviour, that *Satan* would fain have tempted me to hold my Tongue, and not invite poor Sinners to Jesus Christ, because I was so great a Sinner myself; but God enabled me to withstand the Temptation, and since Jesus Christ had shewn such Mercy to, and had not withdrawn his Holy Spirit from me the chief of Sinners, I was enabled more feelingly to talk of his Love, and afterwards found that one Stranger in particular, was in all Probability effectually convinced by that Morning's Sermon. After publick Worship, I went, at his Excellency's Invitation, and dined with the Governor. Most of the Ministers of the Town were invited with me. Before Dinner, the Governor sent for me up into his Chamber: He wept, wished me good Luck in the Name of the Lord, and recommended himself, Ministers and People to my Prayers. Immediately after Dinner, I prayed explicitly for them all, and went in his Coach to the End of the Town; but had such a Sense of my Vileness upon my Soul, that I wondered

People

People did not stone me. Crossed a Ferry, and preached at *Charlestown*, a Town lying on the North-side of *Boston*. The Meeting-House was very capacious, and quite filled. A gracious Melting was discernible through the whole Congregation, I perceived much Freedom and Sweetness in my own Soul; tho' the Damp I felt in the Morning was not quite gone off. *Oh! when shall I be free from Indwelling Sin! O Lord, deliver me from the Body of this Death.*

In the Evening I exhorted and prayed, as usual, at my Lodgings; and, blessed be God, I found a great Alteration in my Hearers. They now began to melt and weep under the Word. *Oh that the Lord may beat them down with the Hammer of his Word, till the Heart of Stone be entirely taken away! Amen, Lord Jesus. Amen and Amen.*

## R O X B U R Y.

*Friday, September 26.* Preached in the Morning at *Roxbury* from a little Ascent to many thousand People, with much of the divine Presence amongst us. Several, I think, came afterwards to me, telling how they were struck at that Time under the Word: And a Minister wrote to me thus:

*Reverend and dear Sir,*

“ A Fter my sincere Affection, and very humble Service  
 “ to you, I return my hearty Thanks for your good  
 “ Services Yesterday, and especially at *Roxbury*, my native  
 “ Place. I cannot but admire, and greatly rejoice in those  
 “ extraordinary Gifts and Graces which it has pleased the  
 “ Father of Lights to confer upon you. And to see how  
 “ much the Intention of them is answered, in your flaming  
 “ Devotion, and zealous and indefatigable Endeavours to do  
 “ good to Souls, and thereby advance the Kingdom and In-  
 “ terest of our Lord. I think I never saw a more attentive  
 “ Audience, or more weeping Eyes than Yesterday and *Mon-*  
 “ *day*. The Holy Spirit, the alone Author of all spiritual  
 “ Life, seemed in a very wonderful Manner to be moving  
 “ upon the Waters of the Sanctuary, breathing upon the  
 “ dry Bones. For my own Part I was much affected, for  
 “ which I give our glorious Lord the Praise.”

Dined at Judge *Dudley's*; Preached in the Afternoon from a Scaffold erected without the Reverend Mr. *Byles's* Meeting-House, to near double the Number as in the Morning.

Snatch'd

Snatch'd a few Minutes to write a few Lines to Friends in England. Gave a short Exhortation to a great Crowd of People, and spent the Remainder of the Evening with several Ministers at Mr. Deacon H—m's. Our Conversation tended to the Use of edifying. After Supper, we sung Psalms, one of the Ministers prayed, and then we took our Leave. *O that the Lord may answer our Request, and revive his Work in the Midst of the Years! We wait for thy Salvation, O Lord; O let thy Kingdom come!*

Saturday, September 27. Preached in the Morning at the Reverend Mr. Welstead's Meeting-House. Dined with Colonel W—l, and preached in the Afternoon on the Common to about 15000 People. But oh how did the Word run! It rejoiced me to see such Numbers greatly affected, so that some, I believe, could scarce abstain from crying out, *That Place was no other than a Bethel, and the Gate of Heaven.* After Sermon, I visited and prayed with two different Persons that were much hurt in the late Fight, and then went home to my Lodgings. The Power and Presence of the Lord accompanied and followed me. Many now wept bitterly, and cried out under the Word like Persons that were really Hungering and Thirsting after Righteousness; and after I left them, God gave me to wrestle with him in my Chamber, in behalf of some dear Friends then present, and others that were absent from us. The Spirit of the Lord was upon them all. It made Intercession with Groanings that cannot be uttered. *O let them enter into thy Ears, O Lord of Sabaoth!*

Sunday, September 28. Preached in the Morning at Dr. Sewal's Meeting-House to a very crowded Auditory, and almost with as much Power, and as visible Appearance of God among us as Yesterday. In the Afternoon collected 555 l. Currency for my little Lambs; was taken very ill after Dinner; vomited violently; but was enabled to preach at Dr. Colman's in the Afternoon to as great, if not a greater Congregation than in the Morning. Here also 470 l. were collected for the Orphan-House in Georgia. In both Places, all Things were carried on with great Decency and Order. People went slowly out, as tho' they had not a Mind to escape giving; and Dr. Colman said, "It was the most pleasant Time he ever enjoyed in that Meeting-House through the whole Course of his Life." Blessed be God, after Sermon, I perceived myself somewhat refreshed. Supped very early. Had the Honour of a private Visit from the Go-

vernor, who came full of Affection to take his Leave of me for the present. Went at their Request, and preached to a great Number of Negroes on the Conversion of the *Ethiopian*, *A&S* viii. (at which the poor Creatures, as well as many white People, were much affected) and, at my Return, gave a Word of Exhortation to a Crowd of People, who were waiting at my Lodgings. My Animal Spirits were almost exhausted, and my Legs, through Expende of Sweating and Vomiting, almost ready to sink under me: But the Lord visited my Soul; and I went to Bed greatly refreshed with divine Consolations. *Oh what am I that I should be thus daily fed with heavenly Manna! Lord, thou fillest my Soul with Marrow and Fatness. O let me praise thee with joyful Lips!*

### *Marble-Head, Salem and Ipswich.*

*Monday, September 29.* Set out about seven in the Morning; Got to *Marble-Head*, a large Town twenty Miles from *Boston*. About eleven preached to some Thousands in a broad Place in the Middle of the Town, but not with much visible Effect. Dined with the Reverend Mr. *Bernard*, one of the Ministers of the Place. Rode to *Salem*, four Miles from *Marble-Head*, and preached there also to about 2000. Here the Lord manifested forth his Glory. One was, I believe, struck down by the Power of the Word. In every Part of the Congregation, Persons might be seen under great Concern; and one Mr. *C—k*, a good Minister, as is granted by all Lovers of God, seemed to be almost in Heaven. *Salem* is the first settled and biggest Town (next to *Boston*) in all *New-England*, but, as far as I could see and hear, rather exceeds it for Politeness. I found the Inhabitants had been sadly divided about their Ministers, and God was pleased, before I knew their Circumstances, to direct me to a suitable Subject. *Lord heal their Divisions, and grant that with one Heart and one Mind, they may endeavour to glorify thy holy Name.* After the Exercise, I immediately set out, and got to *Ipswich*, another large Town sixteen Miles (the Way we went) distant from *Salem*. Two or three Gentlemen came to meet me, and I and my Friends were most kindly entertained at the House of the Reverend Mr. *R—s*, one of the Ministers of the Place. *The Lord reward him and all others, a thousand Fold, who refresh our Bowels in the Lord!*

*Ipswich,*



*Ipswich, Newbury and Hampton.*

*Tuesday, September 30.* Preach'd at *Ipswich* about ten in the Morning to many Thousands. The Lord gave me Freedom, and there was a great melting in the Congregation. Dined. Set out for and reached *Newbury*, another Town, twelve Miles distant from *Ipswich*, about three. Here again the Power of the Lord accompanied the Word. The Meeting-House was very large. Many Ministers were present, and the People were greatly affected. *Blessed be God, his divine Power more and more attends us.* Took Ferry immediately after Sermon, and with the Reverend Mr. *Cotton*, Minister of the Place, who came to fetch me, went in a Chaise to *Hampton*, where I was pleas'd to see more Plainness in Mr. *Cotton's* House, than I had seen in any Minister's House since my Arrival. His Wife was as one that serveth. Oh that all Ministers Wives were so! For there is nothing gives me more Offence than to see Clergymen's Wives dress'd out in the Pride of Life. They bring a Reproach upon Religion. They generally live up to the utmost of their Income; and, being above working, after their Husband's Decease, they are of all Women most miserable. *From such a Wife, good Lord, of thy infinite Mercy, deliver my Soul!*

*Hampton, Portsmouth and York.*

*Wednesday, October 1.* Preach'd in the Morning, tho' not with so much Freedom as usual, at *Hampton*, to some Thousands in the open Air. The Wind was almost too high for me. Some, tho' not many, were affected. *God's Spirit bloweth when and where it listeth.* After Dinner, rode in Company with many to *Portsmouth*, a large Town about fourteen Miles from *Hampton*. Got thither in about an Hour and a half. Preach'd to a polite Auditory, and so very unconcerned, that I began to question whether I had been preaching to rational, or brute Creatures. Seeing no immediate Effects of the Word preach'd, I was a little dejected; but God, to comfort my Heart, sent one young Man to me crying out, in great Anguish of Spirit, *What shall I do to be saved? Oh how does God pity the Weakness of his Children! Why wast thou so cast down, O my Soul?* Cross'd a Ferry immediately after Sermon, and went over a very stony Way to *York*, a Town thirteen Miles, round the Ferry, distant

from *Portsmouth*: Hither I came to see one Mr. *Moody*, a worthy, plain and powerful Minister of Jesus Christ, tho' now much impaired by old Age. He has lived by Faith for many Years, would have no settled Salary, and has been much despised by bad Men, and as much respected by the true Lovers of the blessed Jesus. He came as far as *Hampton* to meet me, but getting before him, in our Night-Travelling; a Physician, his Neighbour, who came also to meet me, received us into his House, and kindly entertained us. Some of our Fellow-travellers lost their Way, but came to us sometime after our Arrival at *York*. Here we prayed and supped very comfortably together. The Air agreed mightily with my Constitution. As I came along, I was surprized to see such Improvements made in a Place of about a hundred Years standing, and could not but fancy myself in *Old-England*. Surely, God is a God keeping Covenant. He has blessed this Generation for their Fathers Sake, with all temporal Blessings. *Lord, with these temporal, give them spiritual Blessings; otherwise Prosperity will destroy them.*

### *York and Portsmouth.*

*Tuesday, October 2.* Was comforted to hear good Mr. *Moody* tell me, "That he believed I should preach to a hundred new Creatures this Morning in his Congregation." And indeed I believe I did. For when I came to preach, I could speak little or no Terror, but almost all Consolation. I preached both Morning and Evening. The Hearers looked plain and simple; and Tears trickled apace down most of their Cheeks. Indeed we saw the Outgoings of the Lord in his Sanctuary. But one Thing put a little Damp upon my Soul, and I hope, did me good. Mr. *Moody* has a Son, a Minister, who was once full of Faith and Joy in the Holy Ghost, and walked in the Light of God's Countenance, and made full Proof of his Ministry; but for these two Years last past, has walked in Darkness, and seen no Light. He has an inexpressible Gloominess upon his Soul, and cannot apply any of the Promises to himself. I was informed he was at Meeting, but dared not see me. I was assisted to pray for him. I prayed the more earnestly, not knowing but his Case might be mine hereafter. *Lord, let me not be high-minded, but fear. Into thy Hands I commit my Spirit. I desire to take no Thought for the Morrow. Deal with me as it shall please thee. Justly mayst thou take every Comfort from me: For I have wretchedly*

*edly abused thy Loving-Kindness. God be merciful to me a Sinner!*

Left *York* about four in the Evening; Reached *Portsmouth* by Night; Supped; Conversed, and sung Psalms very comfortably with my Friends. The Lord was pleased to lift up the Light of his blessed Countenance more and more upon my Soul. *Rightly is Jesus called Immanuel. He is God not only in, but with us. Oh that I may never provoke him to depart from me!*

### *Portsmouth, Hampton and Newbury.*

*Friday, October 3.* Preached this Morning at *Portsmouth* to a far greater Congregation than before. Instead of preaching to dead Stocks, I had now Reason to believe I was preaching to living Men. People began to melt soon after I began to pray, and the Power encreased more and more during the whole Sermon. The Word seemed to pierce through and through, and carried such Conviction along with it, that many, who before had industriously spoken Evil of me, were ashamed of themselves. Mr. *Shutlif* the Minister, when he afterwards sent me 97 l. collected at this Time for the Orphans, wrote thus: "You have left great Numbers under deep Impressions, and I trust in God they will not wear off; but that the Convictions of some will be kept up and cherished, till they have had their desired Effect." *Amen and Amen.*

Hastned after Dinner to *Hampton*; Preached to several Thousands of People, with a great deal of Life and Power, Collected 41 l. for my little Ones, and set out directly for *Newbury*; which we reached about eight at Night, and was kindly entertained at a Gentleman's House with all my Friends. My Heart was much enlarged and filled with Joy, and in the Way two old Disciples came to me, acquainting me what sweet refreshing Times God had vouchsafed them under my Ministry. *Lord, not unto me, not unto me, but unto thy Free-Grace be all the Glory!*

### *Newbury, Ipswich and Salem.*

*Saturday, October 4.* Lay at the House of Mr. *L—l* Minister of the Place. Preached in the Morning to a very thronged Congregation, and saw the Outgoings of God in his Sanctuary. Collected 80 l. Hastned to *Ipswich*. Preach-  
ed

ed to a larger Congregation, and with as much Power as when there last. Collected 79 *l.* for the Orphans. Got to *Salem* about eight at Night. Was kindly received by Colonel *P—r*, and also was favoured with a Visit from the Minister belonging to the Church of *England*.

*Sunday, October 5.* Preached at eight in the Morning, in the Meeting-House, at the Minister's Request. Read Prayers, and assisted in the Sacrament in the Church of *England*. But thought Matters were not at all carried on with Decency and Order. Preached again in the Afternoon in the Meeting-House, but saw no such Power all the Day as when I preached here a few Days ago. Collected 72 *l.* for the Orphan-House. *O that the Lord would reach the Hearts of the Inhabitants, and make them a peculiar People, zealous of good Works!*

### *Salem, Marble-Head, Maulden and Boston.*

*Monday, October 6.* Spent the Sabbath-Evening very comfortably with my dear Fellow-Travellers in conversing, praying and singing spiritual Songs. I trust, we made Melody with Grace in our Hearts unto the Lord. Set out from *Salem* about nine this Morning. Preached at *Marble-Head* about eleven, and with such Power, that I trust it will be a Day much to be remember'd by many Souls. I was upon the Mount myself, and the Lord attended his Word with mighty Power. The two Ministers presented me with 70 *l.* for the Orphan-House, which they had voluntarily collected Yesterday in their own private Meetings. Was most affectionately received and entertain'd by Colonel *M—n*, from whom I parted almost with Tears. *The Lord make him rich in Faith, and in good Works.* At the Request of the Reverend Mr. *E—n*, Son-in-law to dear Mr. *Mooly*, and, I believe, really a Man of God, we went to *Maulden*, fourteen Miles from *Marble-Head*, where I preached not with so much Power as in the Morning. But one Girl came crying to me and saying; "She feared she had not true Faith in Jesus." *O that others began to doubt also!* Here the Secretary, and several Friends from *Bytton* gave me the Meeting. With them, immediately after Sermon, I set out, and got privately into *Boston* about seven at Night. Received comfortable Letters from *Georgia* and *South Carolina*; and also had the Satisfaction of hearing that Brother *Seward* was safely arrived in *England*. *The Lord prosper the Work of his Hands upon him.* Perceived  
my

my Health to be much improved since I left *Boston*. And tho' I had rode 178 Miles, and preached sixteen Times, I trust to the great Benefit of Thousands; yet I was not in the least wearied or fatigued. The Spirit of the Lord was upon me; and I sat up till near Midnight to answer Correspondents, and settle my private Affairs. Afterwards I went to Rest, full of Peace, and desiring to be thankful to the Lord, for causing me thus to renew my Strength. *Oh what a good Master is Jesus Christ!*

*Tuesday, October 7.* Preached both Morning and Evening in Dr. *Colman's* Meeting-House, both Times with much Power. People seemed greatly rejoic'd at my Arrival, it being confidently reported I died suddenly, or was poisoned: But I find I must not yet die, but live and declare the Works of the Lord. *Father, I submit; thy Will be done.* Visited, I believe, a true Disciple, who had been sick for a long Season. The Lord has made his Bed in his Sickness. He has been enabled to rejoice in the Truth. *Who would but be a Christian?* Supped and gave a Word of Exhortation to many People, at a House which I trust the Lord will visit with his Salvation. Wherever I go, People will follow me. And I now, hourly almost, receive Letters from Persons under Convictions, as also congratulatory Letters, and Visits from many Children of God, who causes me to triumph in the Felicity of his Chosen. *Blessed be God!*

*Wednesday, October 8.* Went with the Governor in his Coach to Mr. *Webb's* Meeting-House, where I preached both Morning and Evening to very great Auditories. Both Times (especially in the Morning) Jesus Christ manifested forth his Glory. Many Hearts melted within them, and I think I never was so drawn out to pray for and invite little Children to Jesus Christ, as I was this Morning. A little before, I had heard of a Child, who was taken sick just after it had heard me preach, and said, "He would go to Mr. *Whitefield's* God," and died in a short Time. This encouraged me to speak to little Ones. But, oh how were the old People affected, when I said, "Little Children, if your Parents will not come to Christ, do you come and go to Heaven without them." There seemed to be but few dry Eyes. Look where I would, the Word smote them, I believe, through and through, and my own Soul was very much carried out. Surely it was the Lord's Passover. I have not seen a greater Commotion since my Preaching at *Boston*. *Glory be to God who has not forgotten to be gracious.* Went with

the Governor, who seemed more and more affected, in his Coach to my Lodgings. Snatch'd a few Moments to write a Letter or two. Gave a Word of Exhortation to a great Crowd of People, and afterwards slipped out privately at a Back-door, and went and supped at a Man's House, whose Wife and Sister, as well as himself, I trust the Lord will visit with his Salvation. *Amen, come Lord Jesus Christ, come quickly.*

*Thursday, October 9.* Have been applied to, this and every Morning since my Return, by many Souls under deep Distress, and was only grieved that I could not have more Time with them. Preached this Morning the public Lecture at Dr. Sewall's Meeting-House, which was very much crowded. When I had left my Lodgings, I had fixed upon and folded down a particular Text: But, when I came near the Meeting-House, I found it much impressed upon my Heart, that I should preach upon our Lord's Conference with *Nicodemus*. I acquainted a Friend with it. When I came into the Pulpit, I saw a great Number of Ministers sitting around and before me: And when I came to these Words, *Art thou a Master in Israel, and knowest not these Things?* the Lord gave me to open my Mouth boldly, against unconverted Ministers, to caution Tutors to take care of their Pupils, and also to advise all Ministers, particularly to examine the Experiences of those that were Candidates for Ordination. *For I am verily persuaded, the Generality of Preachers talk of an unknown, unfelt Christ. And the Reason why Congregations have been so dead, is because dead Men preach to them. O that the Lord may quicken and revive them for his own Names Sake. For how can dead Men beget living Children? 'Tis true, God may convert People by the Devil, if he pleases, and so he may by unconverted Ministers; but I believe he seldom or never makes Use of either of them for this Purpose; No: The Lord will chuse Men who are Vessels made meet by the Operations of his blessed Spirit, for his sacred Use. And as for my own Part, I would not lay Hands knowingly on an unconverted Man for ten thousand Worlds.* Unspeakable Freedom God gave me when speaking on this Head. After Sermon I dined with the Governor, who seemed more kindly affected than ever, and particularly told one of the Ministers, who has lately begun to preach *Extempore*, "that he was glad, he had found out a Way to save his Eyes." *Oh that others would follow him! I believe, they would find God ready to help and assist them.* In the Afternoon I preached on the Common to about

15000 People; collected upwards of 200 l. for the Orphans. Just as I had finished my Sermon, a Ticket was put up to me, wherein I was desired to pray "for a Person just entered upon the Ministry; but under Apprehensions that he was not converted." God enabled me to pray for him with my whole Heart. *And I hope that Ticket will teach many others, not to run before they can give an Account of their Conversion; if they do, they offer God strange Fire.*—Went to a Funeral of one belonging to the Council, but do not like the Custom at *Boston* of not speaking at the Grave. *When can Ministers Prayers and Exhortations be more suitable, than when the Corps before them will silently as it were assist them; and with a Kind of dumb Oratory, bid the Spectators consider their later End?* When the Funeral was over, I went, as privately as possible, to the Alms-House, and enlarged on these Words, *The Poor received the Gospel*, for near half an Hour; then I went to the Work-house, where I prayed with, and exhorted a great Number of People, who crowded after me, besides those belonging to the House, for near an Hour more. And then, hearing there was a considerable Number more waiting for me at my Lodgings (tho' some cried out, *spare thyself*) God strengthened me to give them a spiritual Morsel, and then I went and eat Bread very comfortably at a Friend's House, whither I was invited, and soon after retired to my Rest. *Oh! how comfortable is Sleep after working for Jesus! Lord strengthen me yet a little longer, and then let me sleep in thee, never to awake in this vain World again: Still I must intreat thee, if most conducive to thy Glory, and the Good of Souls, to make no long tarrying, O my God!*

### *Charlestown and Redding.*

*Friday, October 10.* Still busied, from the very Moment I rose 'till I went out, in answering poor Souls, that came to me under great Distress. About nine went to Mr. Cooper over *Charlestown* Ferry, where I preached with much Demonstration of the Spirit, and collected 156 l. for the Orphans. Then I dined at *Mytick*, at the House of Esq; R—, a young rich Man, who has seemed to be much affected for some Time. *Oh that he may not lack one Thing!* Immediately after Dinner we hastened to *Redding*, 12 Miles from *Charlestown*. There I preached to many thousands, and collected 5 l. 5 s. for my little Ones. And observed a considerable

ble Moving in the Congregation. Returned and supped at Mr. R—l's. Was weak, very weak in Body. But was refreshed to hear of a poor Girl, who was found sitting at the Gate in the Cold. Upon being examined by a truly experienced Friend, he found she was under very strong Convictions, and had followed me from *Poxbury*. She said, "She wanted nothing but Christ, and Christ she would have." *Blessed are they who hunger and thirst after Righteousness, for they shall be filled. Lord let this Promise be fulfilled in her Heart!*

### *Cambridge and Boston.*

*Saturday, October 11.* Was but weak in Body, and perceived I had taken Cold. But Preaching, I find, is a constant Remedy against all Indispositions. Went to *Cambridge*, four Miles from *Mystick*. Preached at the Meeting-House Door, to a great Body of People, who stood very attentively, tho' it rained, and were, at the latter Part of the Sermon, much affected. It being at the University, I preached on these Words, *Noah the eighth Person, a Preacher of Righteousness*, and endeavoured to shew the Qualifications proper for a true evangelical Preacher of Christ's Righteousness. The Lord opened my Mouth, and I spoke very plainly to Tutors and Pupils. One hundred Pounds were collected for the Orphans. After a Sermon, the President kindly entertained me and my Friends. About four we reached *Boston*; I preached immediately at Dr. *Sewal's* Meeting-House; exhorted a great Number afterwards at my Lodgings: And then was employed till near Midnight in settling my private Affairs, answering Letters, and speaking to Souls under Convictions. One little Girl, about eight Years old, came to me under deep Concern. She, as her Friends told, had been wrestling for Christ, and while she was wrestling, it came to her Mind, *That Jesus being in Agony, prayed yet so much the more earnestly, and that an Angel was sent from Heaven to strengthen him.* This encouraged her to persevere, and her Soul soon received some Comfort. Another Minister's Daughter has been quite restless after Christ Night and Day. And a young Man about fourteen came to me crying and saying, "Sir, I am convicted but not converted, On pray for me!" *I thank thee, Holy Father, Lord of Heaven and Earth, that thou hast hid these Things from the Wise and*



and Prudent, and hast revealed them unto Babes. Even so, Father; for so it seemed good in thy Sight.

Sunday, October 12. Was much refreshed in Body and Soul, when I rose in the Morning. Spoke to as many as I could, that came for spiritual Advice. Preached with great great Power and Affection, at Dr. Sewal's Meeting-House, which was so exceedingly throng'd, that I was obliged to get in at one of the Windows. Dined with the Governor, who came to me, after Dinner, when I was retired, and weeping, most earnestly desired my Prayers. *The Lord be with and in him, for Time and Eternity!* Went and heard Dr. Sewal preach in the Afternoon. Was sick at Meeting, and also after Meeting was over. Went with the Governor in his Coach, to the Common, where I preached my Farewel Sermon to near 30,000 People. A Sight I have not seen since I left *Blackbeath*, and a Sight, perhaps never before seen in *America*. It being duskish before I had done, the Sight was more solemn. Numbers, great Numbers, melted into Tears, when I talked of leaving them. I was very particular in my Application, both to Rulers, Ministers and People; commended what was commendable, blamed what was blameworthy, and exhorted my Hearers steadily to imitate the Piety of their Forefathers; so that, whether I was present, or whether I was absent, I might hear of their Affairs, that with one Heart and one Mind, they were striving together for the Faith of the Gospel. After Sermon, the Governor went with me to my Lodgings. I stood in the Passage, and spoke to a great Company, both within and without Doors; but they were so deeply affected, and cried so loud that I was obliged to leave off praying. The Governor was highly pleased to see the Power of God. He took his Leave in the most affectionate Manner, and said, he would come and take me in his Coach to *Charlestown* Ferry the Morrow Morning. The Remainder of the Evening was almost entirely taken-up in speaking to Persons under very great Distress of Soul. The poor Girl that followed me from *Roxbury*, I believe, got a Saving Discovery of Christ this Morning. For when I preached on these Words, *The Lord our Righteousness*, she was enabled to say, *The Lord my Righteousness*, and was not afraid to die. The poor Creature, I found upon Enquiry, could not read, which shews the Sovereignty of God's electing Love, and confirms what the Apostle says, *That the Lord chuses the foolish Things of this World to confound the Wise*. Many offered to go with me to *Georgia*; and Charity, I be-

lieve, will incline me to take her: For she's cast out, in effect, already for Christ's Sake. *Blessed be God, for what Things has been done in Boston. I hope a glorious Work is now begun, and that the Lord will stir up some faithful Labourers to carry it on.* " *Boston* is a large populous Place, " very wealthy. Has the Form kept up; but has lost much " of the Power of Religion. I have not heard of any remarkable Stir for these many Years. Ministers and People are obliged to confess, that the Love of many is waxed " cold. Both, for the Generality, seem to be too much conformed to the World. There's much of the Pride of Life " to be seen in their Assemblies. Jewels, Patches, and gay " Apparel are commonly worn by the Female Sex, and even " the common People, I observed, dressed up in the Pride " of Life. And the little Infants that were brought to Baptism, were wrapped up in such fine Things, and so much " Pains taken to dress them, that one would think they were " brought thither to be initiated into, rather than to renounce " the Poms and Vanities of this wicked World. There are " *nine* Meeting-houses of the Congregational Persuasion, " one Baptist, one *French*, and one belonging to the *Scots Irish*. There are two *monthly*, and *one* weekly Lectures, " and those two but poorly tended. Several Ministers complained to me of it. I mentioned it in my Sermons, and " I trust God will stir up the People more frequently to tread " the Courts of his House. One Thing *Boston* is very remarkable for, the external Observation of the *Sabbath*, " Men in civil Offices, have a Regard to Religion. The " Governor encourages them: And the Ministers and Magistrates are more united than in any other Place where I " have been. Both were exceedingly civil during my Stay: " I never saw so little Scoffing: Never had so little Opposition. But one might easily see how much would hereafter " arise when I come to be more particular in my Application " to particular Persons. For I fear many rest in a Head-Knowledge, are *close* Pharisees, and have only a Name to live. " It must needs be so, when the Power of Godliness is " dwindled away, and where the Form only of Religion is " become fashionable amongst People. However, no doubt, " *there are a few Names left in Sardis, which have not defiled their Garments.* Many Letters came to me, as far " as I could judge, from truly *pious* People, in which they " heavily complained of the sad Degeneracy of their Times, " and hoped that God was now about to revive his Work in

“ the Midst of the Years. *Even so, Lord Jesus, Amen and*  
 “ *Amen, say I with my whole Heart. For Boston People are*  
 “ *dear to my Soul. They were greatly affected by the Word,*  
 “ *followed Night and Day, and were very liberal to my dear*  
 “ *Orphans. I promised, God willing, to visit them again,*  
 “ *and intend to fulfil my Promise, when it shall please God*  
 “ *to bring me again from my native Country. In the mean*  
 “ *while, Dear Boston, adieu. The Lord be with thy Mi-*  
 “ *sters and People, and grant that the Remnant, which is*  
 “ *still left according to the Election of Grace, may take Root*  
 “ *downwards, and bear Fruit upwards, and fill the Land.*

### *Boston and Concord.*

*Monday, October 13.* Took an affectionate Leave of many  
 dear Friends, especially my kind Host and Hostess, who  
 have been exceedingly kind to me and mine, and wept over  
 me at my Departure from them. *The Lord reward them a*  
*thousand Fold!* Went with the Governor in his Coach to  
*Charlestown Ferry.* He took me to the Boat, kissed me,  
 and with Tears in his Eyes bid me *farewell.* About Noon,  
 I reached *Concord*, a Town eighteen Miles from *Boston.*  
 Here I preached to some Thousands in the open Air; and  
 comfortable Preaching it was. The Hearers were sweetly  
 melted down. About 45 *l.* were collected for the Orphans.  
 The Minister of the Town being, I believe, a true Child of  
 God, I chose to stay all Night at his House, that we might  
 rejoice together. The Lord was with us. The Spirit  
 of the Lord came upon me, and God gave me to wrestle  
 with him for my Friends, especially those then with me.  
 They felt his Power. Brother *B—s*, the Minister, broke  
 into Floods of Tears, and when Reason to cry out, it was  
 good for us to be here. *O blessed be thy Name, O Lord,*  
*for these sweet Refreshings in our Way towards the heavenly*  
*Canaan.*

### *Sudbury, Marlborough and Worcester.*

*Tuesday, October 14.* Reached *Sudbury*, about six Miles  
 from *Concord* about ten, where Mr. *L—g*, a Man of God, pre-  
 sides. Preached to some Thousands with Power, and observed  
 a considerable Commotion in the Assembly. Got to *Marl-*  
*borough*, eight Miles from *Sudbury* about four. Preached in  
 the Meeting to a large Congregation: At first my Heart was  
 dead,

dead, and I had but little Freedom, but before I had finished, the Word came with such a Demonstration of the Spirit, that great Numbers were very much melted down. When I came into the Meeting-House, I turned about, and to my Surprise, saw Governor *Belcher* there; he was affected, and tho' it rained, and he was much advanced in Years, yet he went in Company with us as far as *Worcester*, 15 Miles from *Marlborough*, whither we got about 8 at Night.— Here we were kindly entertained at the House of one Colonel *C—r*. We spent the Remainder of the Evening very agreeably with the Governor, and after Prayer retired to Rest. *Oh that I may prove myself a Disciple of that Master, who, whilst tabernacling here on Earth, had not where to lay his Head!*

### *Worcester and Leicester.*

*Wednesday, October 15.* Perceived the Governor to be more affectionate than ever. After Morning Prayer he took me by myself, kissed me, “and exhorted me to go on in “firing up the Ministers.” For, says he, “Reformation must begin at the House of God.” As we were going to Meeting, says he, “Mr. *Whitefield*, do not spare “Rulers any more than Ministers, no, not the Chief of “them.” I preached in the open Air to some Thousands. The Word fell with much Weight indeed: It carried all before it. After Sermon the Governor said to me, “I pray “God, I may apply what has been said to my own Heart.” “Pray, Mr. *Whitefield*, that I may hunger and thirst after “Righteousness.” Dinner being ended, with Tears in his Eyes he kissed me, and took Leave of me,—*O that we may meet in Heaven!* I have observed, that I have had greater Power “than Ordinary, whenever the Governor has been at public “Worship. A Sign this, I hope, that the Most High intends to set him at his Right-Hand.” *Even so, Lord Jesus, Amen and Amen.* Was enabled much to rejoice in Spirit. Preached in the Afternoon at *Leicester*, 6 Miles from *Worcester*, with less, tho' not so much Power as in the Morning. Got to *Brookfield* by Night, and was upon the Mount indeed. My Soul was upon the Wing. I exceedingly enlarged, and was enabled, *as it were*, to take the Kingdom of God by Force. *Oh! What precious Hours are these, when we are thus strengthened, as it were, to lay hold on God. Oh that we should ever cast ourselves down from these Frames! God be merciful to me a Sinner!*

*Brook-*

*Brookfield and Cold-Spring.*

*Thursday, October 16.* Rose in great Dejection of Soul at the Consideration of indwelling Sin. Retired, and wept before the Lord. Preached not with extraordinary Freedom at first, but at last the Word ran, and melted many down. After Dinner was much enlarged again, and strengthened to wrestle strongly with God, for a Revival of his Work in these Parts. Preached at *Cold-Spring*, 15 Miles from *Brookfield*, at the House of Mr. L—nd to 3 or 400 People, but perceived little moving, except a few Minutes. Spent the Evening with my dear Fellow-Travellers. Was somewhat cast down, but afterwards recover'd Sweetness and Freedom of Soul, by retiring, and pouring out my Complaints and Petitions before the dear Lord Jesus. *Oh the sovereign, distinguishing Freeness of God's Grace. If it was not for the Consideration of that, my Soul must be continually pierced through and through with many Sorrows. Lord, for thy Mercies Sake, never suffer me to let this Consideration go, Amen, Lord Jesus, Amen.*

*Hadley and Northampton.*

*Friday, October 17.* Set out as soon as it was Light, and reached *Hadley*, a Place where a great Work was begun, and carried on some Years ago; but lately the People of God have complained of Deadness and losing their first Love. However, as soon as I mentioned what God had done for their Souls formerly, it was like putting Fire to Tinder.—The Remembrance of it quickned them, and caused many to weep sorely. When I had taken a little Refreshment, we crossed the Ferry to *Northampton*, where no less than 300 Souls, as was supposed, were savingly brought Home to the dear Lord Jesus about 5 or 6 Years ago: Their Pastor's Name is *Edwards*, Successor and Grandson to the great *Stoddard*, whose Memory will be always precious to my Soul, and whose Books entitled "A Guide to Christ," and "Safety of appearing in Christ's Righteousness," I would recommend to all. Mr. *Edwards* is a solid, excellent Christian, but at present weak in Body. I think, I may say I have not seen his Fellow in all *New England*. When I came into his Pulpit, I found my Heart drawn out to talk of scarce any Thing besides the Consolations and Privileges of Saints,  
and

and the plentiful Effusion of the Spirit upon the Hearts of Believers. And, when I came to remind them of their former Experiences, and how zealous and lively they were at that Time, both Minister and People wept much; and the Holy Ghost enabled me to speak with a great deal of Power. In the Evening, I gave a Word of Exhortation to several that came to Mr. Edwards's House. My Body was somewhat weak; my Appetite almost gone; *But my Lord gave me Meat, which the World knows nothing of. Lord, evermore give me this Bread, Amen and Amen.*

### *Hadfield and Northampton.*

*Saturday, October 18.* At Mr. Edwards's Request, I spoke to his little Children, who were much affected.— Preached at *Hadfield* 5 Miles from *Northampton*, but found myself not much strengthened. Conversed profitably on the Way about the Things of God with dear Mr. Edwards; and preached about 4 in the Afternoon to his Congregation. I began it with Fear and Trembling, feeling but little Power in the Morning, but God assisted me. Few dry Eyes seemed to be in the Assembly for a considerable Time. I had an affecting Prospect in my own Heart of the Glories of the upper World, and was enabled to speak of them feelingly to others. I believe many were filled, as it were, with new Wine. And it seemed as if a Time of Refreshing was come from the Presence of the Lord. *Even so, come Lord Jesus; come quickly, Amen and Amen.*

### NORTHAMPTON.

*Sunday, October 19.* Felt wonderful Satisfaction in being at the House of Mr. Edwards. He is a Son himself, and hath also a Daughter of *Abraham* for his Wife. A sweeter Couple I have not yet seen. Their Children were dressed not in Silks and Satins, but plain, as becomes the Children of those who, in all Things, ought to be Examples of Christian Simplicity. “She is a Woman adorn'd with a meek and quiet Spirit, talked feelingly and solidly of the Things of God; and seemed to be such a Help meet for her Husband, that she caus'd me to renew those Prayers, which, for some Months, I have put up to God, that he would be pleas'd to send me a Daughter of *Abraham* to be my Wife.”—  
“Y<sup>th</sup> find, upon many Accounts, it is my Duty to marry.—  
“ Lord

“ Lord I desire to have no Choice of my own. Thou  
 “ knowest my Circumstances; thou knowest I only desire  
 “ to marry in and for thee. Thou didst chuse a *Rebecca*  
 “ for *Isaac*, chuse one for me to be a Help meet for me,  
 “ in carrying on that great Work committed to my  
 “ Charge.” *Lord, hear me, Lord, let my Cry come unto thee.*  
 Preached this Morning, collected 59 *l.* and perceived the  
 Meeting begin sooner, and rise higher than before. Dear  
 Mr. *Edwards* wept during the whole Time of Exercise.—  
 The People were equally, if not more affected, and my own  
 Soul was much lifted up towards God. In the Afternoon  
 the Power increased yet more and more. Our Lord seemed  
 to keep the good Wine to the last. I have not seen four such  
 gracious Meetings together since my Arrival. My Soul was  
 much knit to these dear People of God, and, tho’ I had not  
 Time to converse with them about their Experiences, yet  
 one might see, that for the most Part, they were a gracious  
 tender People; and, tho’ their former Fire might be greatly  
 abated, yet it immediately appeared, when stirred up. *Oh*  
*that my Soul may be refreshed with the joyful News, that*  
*Northampton People have recovered their first Love; that*  
*the Lord has revived his Work in their dear Souls, and caused*  
*them to do their first Works!*

### *Westfield and Springfield.*

*Monday, October 20.* Left *Northampton* in the Evening,  
 rode very pleasantly 18 Miles to *Westfield*; conversed with  
 a poor Woman on a sick Bed, who gave an Account of some  
 Discoveries she had of our Lord’s redeeming Love. Met  
 with a little Book, written by Dr. *Cotton Matther*, entitled,  
*The Ornaments of the Daughters of Zion*, which I would  
 recommend to all, especially the *Boston Ladies*. Preached  
 in the Morning to a pretty large Congregation, and with  
 considerable Power at the latter End. Hasted to *Springfield*  
 about ten Miles from *Westfield*. Crossed a Ferry; preached  
 to a large Auditory, and then returned and preached to those  
 who could not get over the Ferry, by Reason of the Wind.  
 The Meeting-House was full—God’s Power was with me  
 both Times, but especially at the last. My Soul was much  
 carried out in Prayer, and the Lord so strengthened me in the  
 inner Man, that I could have preached another Sermon af-  
 ter I had done. A little after I left *Springfield*, my Horse,  
 coming over a broken Bridge, threw me over his Head, di-

rectly upon my Nose. The Fall stunn'd me for a while— My Mouth was full of Dust, I bled a little, but falling upon soft Sand, got not much Damage. After I had recovered myself, and mounted my Horse, God so filled me with a Sense of his sovereign, distinguishing Love, and my own Unworthiness, that my Eyes gushed out with Tears; but they were all Tears of Love. Oh! how did I want to sink before the *High and lofty One, who inhabiteth Eternity!* I felt myself less than Nothing; and yet knew that Jesus was my All in All. The divine Presence was strong upon me all the Evening. We stopped at a Friend's House about 4 Miles from *Springfield*; took proper Refreshment, and then went to Rest, desiring not to be unthankful for the peculiar Favours conferred upon me the Night past. *Lord, they are noted in thy Book. Oh let them be also written on the Tables of mine Heart.*

### *Suffield and Windsor.*

*Tuesday, October 21.* Set out for *Suffield* about 8 Miles from the Place where I lay. Reached thither, and preached about 11 o' Clock to several Thousands of People. Meeting with a Minister in the Way, who said "It was not absolutely necessary for a Gospel Minister, that he should be converted;" I insisted much in my Discourse upon the Doctrine of the New-Birth, and also the Necessity of a Minister's being converted, before he could preach Christ aright. The Word came with great Power, and a great Impression was made upon the People in all Parts of the Assembly. Many Ministers were present. I did not spare them. Most of them thanked me for my plain Dealing: But one was offended, and so would more of his Stamp, if I was to continue longer in *New-England*. For unconverted Ministers are the Bane of the Christian Church: And, tho' I honour the Memory of that great and good Man Mr. *Stoddard*; yet I think he is much to be blamed for endeavouring to prove that unconverted Men might be admitted into the Ministry.— How he has handled the Controversy, I know not. I think no solid Arguments can be brought to defend such a Cause. But the best of Men are permitted to err that we may know they are but Men. A Sermon lately published by Mr. *Gilbert Tennent*, entitled, "The Danger of an unconverted Ministry," I think unanswerable. As I was riding to *Windsor* after Dinner, an old Man came up to me, saying,

"He



“ He knew what I had preached in the Morning was true ;  
 “ I have felt it, says he, I was under the Spirit of Bondage  
 “ 20 Years, and have received the Spirit of Adoption 23  
 “ Years.” Another came, giving me an Account of his  
 Experiences, and the People of God seemed much revived at  
*Windsor*, where, as I am informed, a true converted Man is  
 Minister. I preached in the Afternoon with such Freedom, that  
 a young Minister, who had heard me several Times, told me,  
 “ I had kept the good Wine until now.” As soon as Sermon  
 was over, I rode about a Mile and a half, and preached to a  
 throng’d Congregation, belonging to old Mr. *Edwards*, Fa-  
 ther to Mr. *Edwards* of *Northampton*, and I believe a true Disci-  
 ple and Minister of the Lord Jesus Christ. My Body was some-  
 what weak, and I was not so much assisted. But it is the  
 Lord—He knows best when to dispense, and when to sus-  
 pend his Aids. After Exercise we supped at the House of old  
 Mr. *Edwards*. His Wife was as aged, I believe, as him-  
 self, and I fancied that I was sitting in the House of a *Za-  
 chary* and *Elizabeth*. Indeed I felt great Satisfaction in my  
 Soul, and parted from him and his Son (who came with me  
 so far) with some inward Regret. But, blessed be God, we  
 shall meet again in Eternity. Lord, grant that I may al-  
 ways comfort myself with this Thought !

### *Hartford and Weathersfield.*

*Wednesday, October 22.* Preached to many Thousands,  
 and with much Freedom and Power in the Morning ; and to  
 about the same Number at *Weathersfield*, three Miles from  
*Hartford*, in the Afternoon. Here my Soul was refreshed  
 by the coming of Messrs. *Wheelock* and *Pomeroy*, two young,  
 faithful, and zealous Ministers of Jesus Christ, which much  
 revived me. This Morning I intended to go and preach at  
 both their Places ; as also to *Plymouth, Rhode-Island, &c.*—  
 But God shewed me to Day, it was inconsistent with my  
 other Business upon many Accounts. And therefore, after  
 Prayer and Consultation with my Friends, I resolved to go  
 directly to *New-York*. Accordingly, at Night, I rode to  
*Middle Town*, 10 Miles from *Weathersfield*, and was enter-  
 tained at the House of Mr. *Ruffel*, the Minister of the Place,  
 and, I think, an *Israelite* indeed, and one, who, I hear,  
 has been long mourning over the Deadness of Professors. Ob-  
 that all Ministers were like minded !

*Middletown and Wallingsford.*

*Tuesday, October 23.* Was much pleased with the Simplicity of our Host, and the Order wherein his Children attended on their Family Devotions. Preached to about 4000 People (Great Numbers of which were considerably affected) about 11 o'Clock. Preached again in the Afternoon at *Wallingsford*, fourteen Miles from *Middletown*; and then rode to *New-Haven*, fourteen Miles farther, where I was most affectionately received by Mr. *Pierpoint*, Brother to Mr. *Edwards* of *Northampton*. As I came along I found wonderful Freedom in my Soul for declining to go so long a Circuit as was proposed. I conversed profitably with a godly, zealous Minister from *Long-Island*, and when I came to *New-Haven*, I found God strengthening my inner Man.— I wrestled in Prayer, in Company with my dear Fellow-*Travellers*, and am persuaded the Lord did not let us go without his Blessing. *Oh that we may sit down in the Kingdom of Heaven!*

## NEW - H A V E N.

*Friday, October 24.* Was refreshed with the Sight of dear Mr. *Noble* of *New-York*, who also brought me Letters from *Georgia*. Blessed be God, the Orphan-House Affairs go on prosperously. The Lord is with my dear Family of a Truth. Declined preaching in the Morning, because it was wet, and the People had no Notice of my Coming, and I had much private Business on my Hands. Perceived my Health grow better. Preached in the Afternoon with Power towards the latter End of the Sermon, and observed some deeply affected indeed. It being the Time in which the Assembly met, the Governor, Council, and the Gentlemen of the lower House were present. After Sermon, two young Ministers, who seemed to have some Experience of divine Things, came to converse with me, and in the Evening I expounded at my Lodgings to a Room full of People. The Power of the Lord was upon me, I spake with much Weight and Freedom, and had sweet Fellowship with my dear Companions afterwards. *Oh! who would but travel for Christ?*

*Saturday, October 25.* Was again refreshed this Morning by the Sight of Mr. *Jedediah Mills*, a dear Man of God, Minister at *Ripton* near *Stratford*. He wrote to me some

Time

Time ago. I felt his Letter, and now also felt the Man. My Soul was much united to him. I could not but think God would do great Things by his Hands. He has had a remarkable Word in his Parish some Time ago, and talked like one that was no Novice in divine Things. With him I dined at the Rev. Mr. C—'s, Rector of *New-Haven* College, about one third Part as big as that of *Cambridge*. It has one Rector, three Tutors, and about a hundred Students: But I hear of no remarkable Concern amongst them concerning Religion. I preached twice to the Consolation of God's People, many of which, I have heard, live at *New-Haven*, and the Countries round about. There were sweet Meltings discernible both Times. I spoke very closely to the Students, and shewed the dreadful Ill-Consequences of an unconverted Ministry. Dear Mr. *Mills*, when he took his Leave, told me of one Minister in particular, who had been wrought upon before, but now was gone Home as full as he could hold. *Oh that God may quicken Ministers! Oh that the Lord may make them a flaming Fire! Come Lord Jesus, come quickly, Amen and Amen.*

*Sunday, October 26.* Preached both Morning and Evening to much larger Congregations than before, and in the Afternoon observed an especial Presence of God in the Assembly. Many, I believe, were comforted and quickned by the Holy Ghost. The People of God sent me Word, that they were much revived, and one came and told me that these Words were lately pressed upon her Heart, *The Winter is gone, the Spring is coming on, the Voice of the Turtle is heard in the Land.* Indeed I believe this will be an acceptable Year of the Lord. Before Evening Service, the following Note was put into my Hand, by one who came to me a Day or two ago, some Miles off, under Distress, and, tho' but weak in Body, could not but follow me, "One Self-righteous *Pharisee* resting in Duties, who hath a rational Belief of his damned Estate, and that he never felt the Pangs of the New-Birth, desires your Prayers to that God that hath said, *Ye-must be born again.*" After Sermon I waited on the Governor: I observed him to be much affected under the Word. When I came in, he said, "I am glad, Sir, to see you, and heartily glad to hear you." His Heart was so full that he could not speak much. The Tears trickled down his aged Cheeks like Drops of Rain. "He was thankful to God," he said, "for such Refreshings in our Way to  
our

“ our Rest. Food does us Good, when we eat it with an “ Appetite.” And indeed, I believe he had fed upon the Word. *The Lord support him, when his Strength faileth him, and bring his grey Hairs with Comfort to the Grave!* In the Evening I expounded at my Lodgings to a great Number of People, and collected upwards of 35 *l.* for the Orphans. My Soul was much refreshed to hear how the Children of God were revived under the Word preached. And nothing confirms me more that I have been taught of God, and preach the Truth as it is in Jesus, than to find our Lord's dear old Disciples, feeling the Power of the Word wherever I go, saying, “ Its agrees with their Experiences.” *My Sheep bear my Voice, says our Redeemer, A Stranger will they not bear.* About eight at Night we left *New-Haven*. The Moon shone bright, and, after we had rode three Miles, we arrived at a House, which, as a faithful Minister told me before, “ was full of God.” I think, they tell me the Mother and three Daughters were converted Persons. As soon as I came into the House, the Spirit of the Lord came upon me. God gave me to wrestle with him, and my Friends said at departing they were never in such a House before. Oh it was a sweet Time indeed! God made his Power to be felt and known. After I had given a Word of Exhortation, that they would study to adorn the Gospel of our Lord in all Things, we went forward on our Journey, and got to *Milford*, 10 Miles from *New-Haven*, about ten at Night. *The Lord's Name be praised from the rising up of the Sun, unto the going down of the same. Amen and Amen.*

### *Milford and Stratford.*

*Monday, October 27.* Preached this Morning at *Milford*, and, I think, with as much Clearness, Freedom and Power as I have for a long Season. The Presence of God was much in the Assembly, which was large. Many Ministers were present, and they could not help glorifying God much in my Behalf. Dear Mr. *Mills*, who came again to meet me this Morning, was much affected, and as I was riding out of Town a godly Gentleman met me, and with Tears in his Eyes, said, “ I never saw God's Presence in the Sanctuary “ on this wise before; it has been a blessed Time to my “ Soul,” or Words to that Effect. In the Afternoon I preached at *Stratford*, four Miles from *Milford*, but was not so much assisted as in the Morning. Both Place, especially the

the latter, were ill reported of, for their leaning too much towards *Arminian* Principles. *O Lord, convince them of the Rottenness of their Foundation, and bring them to know the Truth as it is in Jesus.*

### *Fairfield and Newark.*

*Tuesday, October 28.* Got to *Fairfield*, eight Miles from *Stratford*, about 10 last Night. The Weather was very cold, it having snowed a great Part of the Afternoon; but the Lord brought us on in Safety. Preach'd in the Morning to a considerable Congregation, and found myself assisted very much in Prayer after Sermon. I scarce knew how to leave off. In the Afternoon at *Newark*, 12 Miles from *Fairfield*, I was restrain'd much both in Prayer and Preaching.—It rained greatly, so that we had not a very large Congregation: However, some (I observed) were affected. *I believe my Lord never lets me preach in vain.*

### *Stanford and Rye.*

*Wednesday, October 29.* Came hither last Night in Safety, tho' it was dark and rainy. Was visited with a great inward Trial, so that I was pained at the Heart. Was somewhat dejected before I went out of my Lodgings, and distressed for a Text after I got up into the Pulpit; but the Lord directed me to one: And though I looked for no Power or Success, being somewhat low by my last Night's Trial, yet before I had preached half an Hour, the blessed Spirit began to move on the Hearers Hearts in a very awful Manner. Young, and especially many old People were surprisngly affected; so that I thought they would have cried out. At Dinner the Spirit of the Lord came upon me again, and enabled me to speak with such Vigour against sending unconverted Ministers into the Ministry, that two Ministers with Tears in their Eyes, publicly confessed that they had lain Hands on two young Men without so much as asking them, "whether they were born again of God, or not?" After Dinner, finding my Heart much enlarged, I prayed, and with such Power, that most in the Room were put under Concern, and one old Minister was so deeply convicted, that calling Mr. *Noble* and me out, with great Difficulty, (because of his weeping) he desired our Prayers: "For, says he, I have been a Scholar, and have preached the Doc-

“trines of Grace a long Time; but I believe I have never felt the Power of them in my own Soul;” or Words to that effect. *O that all unconverted Ministers were brought to make the same Confession!* I was much affected with his Ingenuity, and after having by Prayer recommended him to God, I took Horse, rejoicing exceedingly in Spirit, to see how our Lord was getting himself the Victory, in a Place where Mr. Davenport, a Native of *Stanford*, a dear Minister of the blessed Jesus, had been slighted and despised. *A Prophet is not without Honour, save in his own Country and his Father's House.*

But here I think it proper to set up my *Ebenezer*, before I enter into the Province of *New-York*, to give God Thanks for sending me to *New-England*. “I have now had an Opportunity of seeing the greatest and most populous Part of it, and take it all together, it certainly on many Accounts exceeds all other Provinces in *America*; and, for the Establishment of Religion, perhaps all other Parts of the World. Never, surely, was a Place so well settled in so short a Time. The Towns all through *Connecticut* and Eastward towards *York*, in the Province of *Massachusetts*, near the River-side, are large, well peopled, and exceeding pleasant to travel through. Every five Miles, or perhaps less, you have a Meeting house, and, I believe, there is no such thing as a Pluralist or Non-resident Minister in both Provinces. Many, nay most that preach, I fear do not experimentally know Christ; yet I cannot see much worldly Advantage to tempt them to take upon them the sacred Function. Few Country Ministers, as I have been informed, have sufficient allowed them in Money to maintain a Family. God has remarkably, in sundry Times and in divers Manners, poured out his Spirit in several Parts of both Provinces; and it often refreshed my Soul to hear of the Faith of their good Forefathers, who first settled in these Parts. Notwithstanding they had their Foibles, surely they were a Set of righteous Men. They certainly followed our Lord's Rule, *sought first the Kingdom of God and his Righteousness, and beheld all other Things God added unto them.* Their Seed are now blessed in temporal Things especially, and notwithstanding the Rising Generation seem to be settled on their Lees, yet I believe the Lord hath left more than 7000, who have not bowed their Knees to *Baal*. The Ministers and People of *Connecticut* seemed to be more simple than those

“that

“ that live near *Boston*, especially in those Parts where I went :  
 “ But I think the Ministers Preaching almost universally by  
 “ Note, is a certain Mark they have, in a great Measure,  
 “ lost the old Spirit of Preaching. For tho’ all are not to  
 “ be condemned that use Notes, yet it is a sad Symptom of  
 “ the Decay of vital Religion, when reading Sermons be-  
 “ comes fashionable where *extempore* Preaching did once al-  
 “ most universally prevail. When the Spirit of Prayer be-  
 “ gan to be lost, then Forms of Prayer were invented, and  
 “ I believe, the same Observation will hold good as to Preach-  
 “ ing. As for the Universities, I believe it may be said,  
 “ their Light is become Darkness, Darkness that may be  
 “ felt, and is complained of by the most godly Ministers.  
 “ *I pray God those Fountains may be purified, and send forth*  
 “ *pure Streams to water the Cities of our God.*—The Church  
 “ of *England* is at a low Ebb, and, as far as I can find,  
 “ had People kept their Primitive Purity, it would scarce  
 “ have got Footing in *New-England*. I have many Evi-  
 “ dences to prove that most of the Churches have been first  
 “ set up by immoral Men, and such as would not submit to  
 “ the Discipline of their Congregations. But I’ll say no  
 “ more of the poor Church of *England*. Most of her Sons,  
 “ I fear, hate to be reformed, and will but cast my Words  
 “ behind them. — As for the Civil Government of *New-*  
 “ *England*, it seems to be well regulated ; and, I think, at  
 “ opening all their Courts, either the Judge or a Minister  
 “ begins with a Prayer. Family Worship, I believe, is ge-  
 “ nerally kept up. The Negroes, I think better used in  
 “ respect both to Soul and Body, than in any other Province  
 “ I have yet seen : In short, I like *New England* exceed-  
 “ ing well ; and when a Spirit of Reformation revives, it  
 “ certainly will prevail more than in any other Place, be-  
 “ cause they are simple in their Worship, less corrupt in their  
 “ Principles, and consequently easier to be brought over to  
 “ the Form of sound Words, into which so many of their  
 “ pious Ancestors were delivered.” *Send forth, O Lord,*  
 “ *thy Light and thy Truth, and for thy infinite Mercy’s Sake,*  
 “ *shew thou hast a peculiar Delight in these habitable Parts of*  
 “ *the Earth ! Amen, Lord Jesus, Amen and Amen !*

### Rye in New-York Province.

Being kindly invited by a Minister of the Church of *Eng-*  
*land* after Dinner I went to *Rye*, about eleven Miles from

*Stanford.* I read Prayers and preached to a small Congregation. Was civilly entertained by the Minister, and then rode Ten Miles further to *East Chester*. Here I spent an agreeable Evening with my dear Companions in Travel. God filled me out of his own divine Fulness, and made me to drink of his Pleasures as out of a River. I think I know what our Lord means when he promises, *He that believeth on me, out of his Belly shall flow Rivers of living Waters.* Lord, evermore give me this Water.

### *King's Bridge and New-York.*

*Thursday, October 30.* Preached in the Morning to about 300 People, and observed a sweet Melting amongst them. Dined and rode six Miles to *King's Bridge*, where I preached from the Steps of a public House to about 500; but did not perceive much visible Effect. Hither several of *New-York* Friends came to meet me. I talked with them on the Way of the Things of God, and found an inexpressible Satisfaction in my Soul, when I arrived at the House of my very dear Friend Mr. *Noble*. After Supper, the Lord filled my Heart, and gave me to wrestle with him for *New-York* Inhabitants, and my own dear Friends. To add to my Comfort, the Lord brought my dear Brother *Davenport* from *Long-Island*, by whose Hands the blessed Jesus has of late done *great* Things. In a Letter to his Mother he writes thus: "The Lord has, in infinite Mercy, given me, in my Parish, near twenty, in a little more than two Months Time. In almost all these the Work of Conversion seem'd very clear." *Let God have all the Praise. Even so, Lord Jesus, Amen and Amen.*

### N E W - Y O R K.

*Friday, October 31.* Met with a bitter Pamphlet wrote against me by some of the Presbyterian Persuasion, and found Freedom given me to answer it. I long since expected close Opposition from that Quarter. I believe it will be increasing daily. The Lord will make me more than Conqueror thro' his Love! Met also with two Volumes of Sermons published in *London* as delivered by me, tho' I never preached on most of the Texts. But *Satan* must try all Ways to bring the Work of God into Contempt. Blessed be God, who enables me abundantly to rejoice in all Things that befall



fal me. Preached in the Morning at Mr. P—n's Meeting-House: But never saw the Word of God fall with such Weight in *New-York* before. Two or three cried out. Mr. *Noble* could scarce refrain himself. And, look where I would, many seem'd deeply wounded. At Night the Word was attended with great Power. One cried out; and the Lord enabled me, at the latter End of my Sermon, to speak with Authority. Alas! How vain are the Thoughts of Men! As I came along Yesterday, I found my Heart somewhat dejected, and told Mr. *Noble* I expected but little Movings in *New-York*; but Mr. *Noble* bid me "expect great Things from God," and likewise told me of several who were, as he hoped, savingly wrought upon by my Ministry, when there last. *O Lord, let these Things humble my Soul for thy own Name's Sake!*

*Saturday, November 1.* Finished my Answer to the Pamphlet. God enabled me to write it in the Spirit of Meekness. *O Lord! give it thy Blessing!* Preached twice as Yesterday to very crowded Auditorics, and neither Time without Power. In the Evening Exercise, some fainted, and the Lord seemed to shew us more and more, that a Time for favouring *New-York* was near at Hand. *O wherefore did I doubt! Lord increase my Faith.*

*Sunday, November 2.* Preached this Morning with Freedom and some Power, but was much dejected before the Evening Sermon. For near half an Hour before I left Mr. *Noble's* House, I could only lie before the Lord and say, "I was a poor Sinner, and wonder that Christ would be gracious to such a Wretch." As I went to Meeting, I grew weaker and weaker, and when I came into the Pulpit, I could have chose to be silent rather than speak. But, after I had begun, the Spirit of the Lord gave me Freedom, till at length it came down like a mighty Rushing Wind, and carried all before it. Immediately the whole Congregation was alarmed. Shrieking, Crying, Weeping and Wailing were to be heard in every Corner. Men's Heart's failing them for Fear, and many falling into the Arms of their Friends. My Soul was carried out till I could scarce speak any more. A Sense of God's Goodness overwhelmed me. As I went down, a Woman said, "Come and see what God has done for me To-night." I looked, and her Daughter, in a great Agony, was crying out, "Oh my Jesus, my Jesus!" Another, a little Boy, was so concerned on the Pulpit Stairs, that he could scarce stand. One of my Friends asked him

why he cried, "Who can help it?" said he. Mr. *Whitefield's* Words cut me to the Heart." After I came home, I threw myself upon the Bed, and in an awful Silence, admired the infinite Freeness, Sovereignty and Condescension of the Love of God. I was unwilling to move, but was called down to the Marriage of Mr. *P—r*, whom I met at *Rhode-Island*, who being espoused to the young Woman, who was so struck at the same Place, by my Advice, married her this Night, and both are going as my Assistants to *Georgia*. Never did I see a more solemn Wedding. Jesus Christ was called, and he was present in a remarkable Manner. After Mr. *P—n* had married them, I prayed. But my Soul, how was it enabled to wrestle with and lay hold on God! I was in a very great Agony, and the Holy Ghost was remarkably present, that most, I believe, could say, *Surely God is in this Place!* After this, Divine Manifestations flowed in so fast, that my frail Tabernacle was scarce able to sustain them. My dear Friends sat round me on the Bed-sides. I prayed for each of them alternately with strong Cries, and pierced by the Eye of Faith, even within the Veil. I continued in this Condition for about half an Hour, astonished at my own Vileness, and the Excellency of Christ, then rose full of Peace, and Love and Joy. Oh! how am I obliged to my Enemies? God has remarkably revealed himself to my Soul, ever since I have seen the Pamphlet published by the Presbyterians against me. O how faithful is he that hath promised, *It shall bruise thy Heel, and thou shalt bruise his Head!* Lord enable me to lay hold on this, during the Time of my sojourning here on Earth.

*Monday, Nov. 3.* Preached both Morning and Afternoon, and perceived the Congregations still increase. There was a great and gracious Melting amongst the People both Times, but no crying out. Near 110 *l.* Currency were collected for the Orphans; and in the Evening many came and took an affectionate Leave. About seven we took Boat; reached *Staten Island* about ten, greatly refreshed in my inner Man. A dear Christian Friend received us gladly. We sojourned ourselves by singing and praying. And about Midnight retired to sleep, still longing for that Time when I should sleep no more. *Lord keep me from a sinful and too eager Desire after Death. I desire not to be impatient. I desire quietly to wait till my blessed Change come. Amen and Amen.*

*Staten Island and Newark.*

*Tuesday, November 4.* Preached from a Wagon on *Staten Island*, to about 3 or 400 People. The Lord came amongst them. One dear young Man, in particular, as tho' his very Heart-strings would break, came to me after Sermon, with strong Cryings and Tears, beseeching me, "to pray that he might be converted." Many others wept also, and several of God's Children felt the Presence of the dear Lord Jesus in their Hearts. Many of them rejoiced to see me again. One grey-headed Man came and told me how God had brought him from Darkness to Light, when I was here last. My Soul was also much refreshed with the Sight of dear Mr. *Gilbert Tennent* and Mr. *Cross*. The former has lately lost his Wife, and though dear unto him, yet he was enabled with great Calmness to preach her Funeral Sermon, whilst the Corps were lying before him. This put me in mind of *Melancthon*, who, at the News of his Wife's Death, said, "By *Kate*, I'll come after thee ere it be long." Since his Wife's Decease, Mr. *Tennent* has been in the *West Jerseys* and *Maryland*, and told me how God remarkably worked by his Ministry in many Places. Mr. *Cross* also has seen great and wonderful Things in his Congregations, so great that when I came to desire a particular Account, he said, "It directly answered the Account given by Mr. *Edwards*, of the Work of God in *Northampton*." *What is the Lord Jesus about to do! If the Beginning is so great, what will the End of these Things be!* Rode after Sermon to *Newark*, about ten Miles from *Staten Island*. Preached to a considerable Congregation, but it being dark before I concluded, I could not see what Impressions the Discourse made. I fear but little. However, at Night the Lord manifested forth his Glory. For coming down to Family Prayer, where I lodged, and perceiving many young Men around me, my Soul was, as it were, melted down with Concern for them. After singing, I gave a Word of Exhortation. With what Power none can fully express but those that saw it. O how did the Word fall like a Hammer and like a Fire! What a Weeping was there! One poor Creature in particular was ready to sink into the Earth. His Countenance was altered, till he looked, as it were, sick to Death. At length he said, "What shall I do to be saved?" Others were dissolved into Tears around him;

and one of my Fellow-travellers was struck down, and so overpowered, that his Body became exceeding weak. He could scarce move all the Night after. God, I believe, was now working powerfully on his Soul. As for my own part, I was almost spent. I vomited, threw myself upon the Bed, humbled myself before God, and spent the remaining Evening in hearing dear Mr. *Tennent* give an Account of his late Excursion. Oh he is a choice humble Minister of the Gospel! *May I follow him as he does Christ. Amen and Amen.*

## BASKINRIDGE.

*Wednesday, November 5.* Set out about eight in the Morning. Got to *Baskinridge*, the Place where Mr. *Cross* exercises his stated Ministry, about one o'Clock. At the House where I waited in the Way, a Woman spoke to me, under strong Convictions, and told me, "she was deeply wounded " by my last Night's Discourse." When I came to *Baskinbridge*, I found Mr. *Davenport*, according to Appointment, had been preaching to the Congregation. It consisted of about 3000 People. As I went along, I told a Friend, " My Soul wept for them, and I was persuaded within myself, that the Lord would in that Day make his Power to " be known amongst them." In Prayer, I perceived my Soul drawn out, and a Stirring of Affection among the People. I had not discoursed long, but the Holy Ghost displayed his Power. In every Part of the Congregation, some Body or other began to cry out, and almost all melted into Tears. This abated for a few Moments, till a little Boy about seven or eight Years of Age cried out exceedingly piteously indeed, and wept as tho' his little Heart would break. Mr. *Cross* having Compassion on him, took him up into the Waggon, which so affected me that I broke from my Discourse, and told the People, " the little Boy should preach " to them, and that God, since old Professors would not " cry after Christ, had displayed his Sovereignty, and out of " an Infant's Mouth was perfecting Praise." God so blessed *this*, that an universal Concern fell on the Congregation again. Fresh Persons dropped down here and there, and the Cry encreased more and more. At length I concluded, and as I was going away, I ask'd the little Boy " what he cried " for?" He answered, " his Sins." I then asked, " What " he wanted?" He answered, " Christ." As I passed along, fresh Instances of God's Power presented themselves to my

my View. Many mourning after Jesus that would not be comforted. After Sermon, Mr. *Cross* gave Notice of an Evening Lecture in his Barn, about two Miles off. Thither we went, and a great Multitude followed. Mr. *Gilbert Tennent* preached first, and that excellently well upon the Necessity and Benefit of spiritual Desertions. I then began to pray, and felt the Spirit of God working in me mightily. A great Commotion was soon observed among the Hearers. I then gave a Word of Exhortation. The Lord's Presence attended it in a surprizing manner. One in about six Minutes cried out, "*He is come, he is come,*" and could scarce sustain the Discovery that Jesus Christ made of himself to his Soul. Others were so earnest for a Discovery of the Lord to their Souls, that their eager Crying obliged me to stop, and I prayed over them as I saw their Agonies and Distress increase. At length we sung a Hymn, and then retired to the House where the Man that received Christ continued till near Midnight, talking of and praising, "*his sweet Christ, his free-hearted Christ,*" &c. A gracious Woman, who had been wrestling with God for a Display of his Power, was so overcome with a Sense of his Goodness, that she almost swoon'd away. And at length, my own Soul was so full that I retired, and was in a strong Agony for some Time, and wept before the Lord, under a deep Sense of my own Vileness, and the Sovereignty and Greatness of God's everlasting Love. Most of the People spent the Remainder of the Night in Prayer and Praises. Two or three young Ministers spoke alternately, and others prayed as the Lord gave them Utterance. Oh! it was a Night much to be remember'd! *May the Lord make us mindful of it even to the Day of our Death. Amen and Amen!*

### *Baskinridge and New-Brunswick.*

*Thursday, November 6.* After Breakfast this Morning, at the Desire of Mr. *Cross*, I went and gave a Word of Exhortation to, and sung and prayed with a few People in the Barn. There was a sweet Melting amongst them again, and the Lord was peculiarly present with us. Before I mounted my Horse, many came to me under great Soul-Concern. A Lad about thirteen Years old told me, "He never felt Sin before Yesterday." A poor Negroe-Woman said, "she was filled with a Love of Christ," and being too fond of the Instrument, would fain have gone with me. Her

Master

Master a godly Man consented: But I bid her go Home, and with a thankful Heart serve her present Master. When I was upon my Horse several Women came to shake me by the Hand. I asked one "whether she knew Christ?" She said "yes." "How long?" Three Years, said she, the "third Sunday in next March." I asked another the same Question. She answered "Yes; but I am waiting for a "fresh Breathing from the blessed Spirit." I, with Pleasure, took my leave of them, and rode agreeably in Company with many Children of God to *New-Brunswick*, 23 Miles from *Baskinridge*. Here Letters awaited me from *Savannah*, acquainting me that there had been a great Mortality amongst the People of that Place. That my Family lived in Love, the Orphans continued very healthy, and that a Minister was coming over to supply my Place at *Savannah*. This last much rejoiced me, being resolved to give up *Savannah* Living as soon as I arrived at *Georgia*. *A Parish and the Orphan-House together are too much for me: Besides God seems to shew me it is my Duty to evangelize, and not to fix in any particular Place.* In the Evening I preached in Mr. *Gilbert Tennent's* Meeting-House, and was led in my Discourse to comfort the Hearts of God's dear People. A little after Mr. *B——r* (a young Minister, who, I trust, will hereafter come fairly out for God) preached for about an Hour, and then, at the Desire of dear Mr. *Gilbert Tennent*, I concluded with a Word of Exhortation. The Lord was pleased to communicate himself to me freely. My Soul was filled with his blessed Presence. The Word fell with Weight: And after Sermon in private Prayer with my dear Friends, oh how did my loving Saviour cause my Cup to overflow! He permitted me to talk with him as a Man talketh with his Friend. This I take to be that *παρρησια* or Freedom of Speech which St. *Paul* speaks of, and thro' the Lord Jesus Believers have Access to the Father. *Oh the Happiness of those who are really born again of God!*

### *New-Brunswick and Trenton.*

*Friday, November 7.* Had some Thoughts of going to *Freehold* and *Shrewsbury*, but was prevented by the Coming of Mr. *William Tennent*, whom I wanted to consult about his Brother *Gilbert's* going to *Boston*, in order to help in carrying on the Work of God in *New-England*. After Prayer, and some Arguments *pro* and *con*, we thought it the

Will

Will of God that Mr. *Gilbert Tennent* should go to *Boston*. He (diffident of himself) was at first unwilling, urging his Inability for so great a Work, but afterwards being convinced it was the Divine Will, he said, "The Will of the Lord be done." With him also Mr. *R—s* was to go, a young Minister, one of the Tutors of *Cambridge College*, whom I brought with a View that he should return with Mr. *Tennent*. God has been pleased to work upon his Heart by my Ministry. I cannot but think he will be a burning and a shining Light. It being the last Time we should be together for a long Season, we thought it best to spend some time in Prayer. Mr. *Gilbert Tennent* was our Mouth to God.—He prayed in the Holy Ghost. Many were greatly affected. About 11 o'Clock we parted in Tears, but with a full Assurance that we should see and hear of great Things before we saw each other again in the Flesh. I then went on towards *Trenton*, in Company with Mr. *Davenport* and some others. The Lord was with us on the Way. Some time before we reached the Inn, I could say but little. I retired as soon as I came to *Trenton*, lay silently before the Lord. He heard the Cry of my Heart. He filled it with his abundant Presence, and gave me great Freedom to write something, which, I trust, will tend to promote his Glory. *Even so, Lord Jesus! Amen.*

### *Trenton and Philadelphia.*

*Saturday, November 8.* Preached this Morning in the Meeting-House, not to a very large or much affected Auditory.—Was restrained in public Preaching, but felt an especial Presence of God in my private Business. Set out immediately after Dinner, and was mercifully and providentially preserved in going over two Creeks, which lay in the Way, and were much swelled by the Rain. In one of them two of my Fellow-Travellers, in all probability, must have perished, had not a Woman cried out, and bid us stop. A Man touch'd, as I afterwards found, by my Ministry, hearing my Voice, came and swam our Horses over the other Creek, and conducted us safe over a very narrow Bridge. About eight we reached *Philadelphia*, tho' the Night was very dark indeed. Some Friends were just come in, who had been out another Way to meet me. Several with great Joy came to salute me. We sang, we prayed. The Lord inclined his Ear. My Soul was filled, as it were, with Marrow and Fatness. I re-

tired to Rest, praying the Lord, that my Coming to *Philadelphia* might be in the Fulness of the Blessing of the Gospel of Peace. *Amen, so be it!*

## PHILADELPHIA.

*Sunday, November 9.* Had several gracious Souls come to see me.—We prayed together.—The Lord much enlarged my Heart. Preached about 11 in the Morning to several Thousands in a House built for that purpose since my last Departure from *Philadelphia*. It is 100 Feet long, and 70 Feet broad. A large Gallery is to be erected all around it.—Many Footsteps of Providence have been visible in beginning and carrying it on. Particulars I shall (God willing) relate hereafter. Let it suffice at present, that both in the Morning and Evening, God's Glory filled the House: For there was great Power in the Congregation. It was never preached in before. The Roof is not yet up, but the People raised a convenient Pulpit, and boarded the Bottom. The Joy of most of the Hearers, when they saw me, was inexpressible: Some still mocked. Between Services I received a Packet of Letters from *England*, dated in *March* last.—*May the Lord heal, and bring Good out of the Divisions, which, at present, seem to be among the Brethren there!*—God giving me Freedom, and many Friends being in the Room, I kneeled down and prayed with and exhorted them all. But, Oh! how did they melt under both! My Soul was much rejoiced to look round on them, because there were some who were now fairly brought through the Pangs of the New-Birth, who had been most marvellous Offenders against the Great God. I shall mention two only. The first is one “*Mr. Brockden, Recorder of Deeds, &c.* a  
 “ Man eminent in his Profession, but for many Years a  
 “ notorious Deist. In his younger Days, he told me, he  
 “ had some religious Impressions, but coming into Business,  
 “ the Cares of the World so choak'd the good Seed, that he  
 “ not only forgot his God in some Degree, but at length be-  
 “ gan to doubt of, and to dispute his very Being. In this  
 “ State he continued many Years, and has been very zealous  
 “ to propagate his Deistical, I could almost say Atheistical  
 “ Principles among moral Men; but he told me he  
 “ never endeavoured to make Profelytes of vicious, de-  
 “ bauched People. When I came to *Philadelphia* this Time  
 “ Twelvemonth, he told me, he had not so much as a Cu-  
 “ riosity



" riosity to hear me. But a Brother Deist, his choicest  
 " Friend, pressing him to come and hear me, to satisfy his  
 " Curiosity, he at length complied with his Request. It  
 " was Night. I preached at the Court-House Stairs, upon  
 " the Conference which our Lord had with *Nicodemus*.—  
 " I had not spoke much before the God struck his Heart. For,  
 " said he, I saw your Doctrine tended to make People good."  
 " His Family knew nothing that he had been to hear me.  
 " After he came Home, his Wife, who had been at Sermon,  
 " came in also, and wished heartily that he had heard me.  
 " He said nothing. After this, another of his Family came  
 " in repeating the same Wish; and, if I mistake not, after  
 " that another, till at last being unable to refrain any longer,  
 " with Tears in his Eyes, Why, says he, I have been hear-  
 " ing him; and then expressed his Approbation. Ever since  
 " he has followed on to know the Lord, and I verily be-  
 " lieve Jesus Christ has made himself manifest to his Soul.  
 " Tho' upwards of threescore Years old, he is now, I be-  
 " lieve, born again of God. He is a little Child, and often  
 " (as he told me) receives such Communications from God,  
 " when he retires into the Woods, that he thinks he could  
 " die a Martyr for the Truth." The next is one " Cap-  
 " tain *H——l*, formerly as great a Reprobate as ever I  
 " heard of: Almost a Scandal and Reproach to human Na-  
 " ture. He used to swear to ease his Stomach, and was so  
 " fond of new Oaths that he used to go on Board the Trans-  
 " port Ships, and offer a Guinea for a new Oath, that he  
 " might have the Honour of coining it. It would be end-  
 " less to give Instances of his vile Profaneness. To the Ho-  
 " nour of God's Grace let it be said, he is now, I believe, a  
 " Christian. Not only reformed, but renewed. The ef-  
 " fectual Stroke, he told me, was given, when I preached  
 " last Spring at *Pennypack*, tho' under good Impressions be-  
 " fore. Ever since he has been zealous for the Truth,  
 " stood like a Lamb when he was beaten, and in Danger of  
 " being murdered some Time ago, by many of my Op-  
 " posers, and, in short, shews forth his Faith by his Works."  
 I might speak also of some Quakers, who are fairly brought  
 into an Experimental Acquaintance with Christ, who are  
 chosen with myself, the aforesaid *B——n* and *H——l*,  
 and some others, joint Trustees for the House lately e-  
 rected.—But I mention these in Particular, because I think  
 they are remarkable Proofs of that too much exploded Doc-  
 trine, I mean, *God's eternal Election and everlasting Love.*

" Whatever Men's carnal Reasoning may suggest, yet if the  
 " Children of God fairly examine their own Experiences,  
 " if they do God Justice, they must acknowledge that  
 " they did not chuse God, but God chose them. And if  
 " he chose them at all, it must be from Eternity, and that  
 " too without any Regard to any Thing foreseen in them.  
 " Unless they acknowledge this, Man's Salvation must be  
 " in Part owing to the Free-Will of Man, and if so, unless  
 " Men descend from other Parents than I did, Christ Jesus  
 " might have died, and never have seen the Travel of his  
 " Soul in the Salvation of one of his Creatures. But I  
 " would be tender in this Point, and leave Persons to be  
 " taught it of God. I am of the Martyr *Bradford's* Mind."

*Let a Man go to the Grammar School of Faith and Repen-*  
*ance, before he goes to the University of Election and Predesti-*  
*nation. A bare Head Knowledge of the Form of sound*  
*Words availeth nothing. I am quite sick of Christless*  
*Talkers. From such may I ever turn away! Amen and*  
*Amen!*

*Monday, November 10.* Preached Morning and Afternoon  
 to very large Congregations, and observed a wonderful sweet  
 Power attend both, but especially the Evening-Sermon. Ma-  
 ny afterwards came and told me what God did for their  
 Souls thereby. All the vacant Time before and after preach-  
 ing, I employed in answering my *English* Letters. *Lord,*  
*bless what was written to the Consolation and Edification of*  
*my dear Friends for Jesus Christ's Sake. Amen and Amen.*

*Saturday, November 15.* Preached twice every Day this  
 Week in the new House, one Morning excepted, when I  
 preached in Mr. C—'s Meeting-House on Account of the  
 Snow. A most sweet and wonderful Power went at that  
 Time through the Congregation. The Lord gave me the  
 Text I preached on just before Meeting; directed me to a  
 Method as I was going up the Pulpit Stairs; and enabled me  
 to discourse with an uncommon Clearness, Freedom, and  
 Power. The Effects plainly shewed that it was of God.—  
 The Word seemed to smite them like so many pointed  
 Arrows. Many afterwards told me what they felt, and  
 in the Evening I was sent for to a young Woman,  
 who was carried Home from Meeting, and had continued  
 almost speechless. When I came, she looked like a Per-  
 son dead and laid out. I prayed with her, and heard after-  
 wards that she came out into a more comfortable State.—  
*Blessed be the Name of the Lord.* Indeed, I cannot say we  
 had

had one dry Meeting. The least Moving, I think, was one Afternoon, when I was unaccountably carried out to talk against Reasoning Unbelievers. When I was at Dinner I had not fixed upon a Text. When I was going to preach, I was so ill that some of my Friends advised me to go home. I thought it best to trust to God. I went on, began Preaching, and found my Heart somewhat refreshed, but all on a sudden, my Soul was so carried out to talk against depending on our natural Reason, that my Friends were astonished, and so was I too: For I felt the Holy Ghost come upon me at that Time, and never spake on that wise before. As I was going home, I said to a Friend, "Surely some Reasoners were in the Congregation." Upon Enquiry, I found a Cluster of them were present, and then I knew wherefore I was so assisted. *Oh who would but trust in God!* One of these Reasoners a little after, meeting Mr. B—n, said, "What! Mr. *Whitefield* could not make the People cry this Afternoon." "A good Reason for it," says Mr. B—n, he was preaching against Deists, "and you know they are a hardened Generation." *Lord take from them a Heart of Stone, and give them a Heart of Flesh. Abba, Father, all Things are possible with thee.*

Another Afternoon, there was such an universal Commotion in the Congregation, as I never saw in *Philadelphia* before. One or two cried out in a most piteous Manner, and Numbers wept so sorely, that I broke off Prayer after Sermon sooner than otherwise I should have done. The Children of God were melted down, and their Souls magnified the Lord. I preached on these Words, *What shall I do to be saved?* And as I afterwards found, was very providentially directed to that Subject. For one Mrs. P—r, as I have it in a Paper taken from her own Mouth, went to Mr. *Cummins* to know, "Why I should not preach in the Church?" He, after several Invectives cast out against me, said, *He could not answer his Oath to the Bishop of London, if he did give me Leave,* and cautioned her against going to hear me; adding, *That if she followed or adhered to what I said, she was in a woful Condition.* Nay, said he, *You are damned if you do.* Withall, he told her, *He was distressed in his Soul for her, because she was a good Liver, and brought up under pious Parents.* Mrs. P—r asked, "If she, by God's Assistance, could live up to the Doctrine and Example of our Saviour and the Apostles, as laid down in the New Testament, she should not do well?" He answered,

swered, "Yes." Then, Sir, replied she, "I must believe  
 "in Mr. *Whitefield's* Doctrine." *There now*, says he, *you*  
*are running out again; I tell you, you are mad. Go home*  
*and hear him no more, and you'll do well enough.* No, Sir,  
 says Mrs. P—r, "I cannot stay away. And seeing so ma-  
 "ny People admire Mr. *Whitefield's* Doctrine, and you so  
 "bitter against him, *What must I do to be saved?* For  
 "you are enough to distract me between you." *You are*  
*good enough*, replied Mr. Cummins, *and may dance or play*  
*at Cards, and be in a far better Way than Whitefield or his*  
*Follower. For my Part, I will wash my Hands of your*  
*Blood, and will leave you.* No, said Mrs. P—r, "You  
 "love Money too well, Sir, to leave this Place." After a  
 great deal more Conversation, Mrs. P—r left him in great  
 Distress of Mind, and often repeating to herself, *Lord, what*  
*shall I do to be saved?* Contrary to Mr. Cummins's Advice,  
 she went in the Afternoon, says the Paper before me, to  
 hear Mr. *Whitefield*, and he providentially preached on the  
 trembling Jaylor's Words, *What shall I do to be saved?*  
 Which gave the Gentlewoman so much Satisfaction and Com-  
 fort, that she is thankful to God for having an Opportunity  
 of hearing that Text explained, is much strengthened, per-  
 fectly easy, and will by God's Grace follow his Command-  
 ments. *Lord, for thy Mercy's Sake, work in her both to*  
*will and to do, after thy good Pleasure. Amen and Amen.*  
 It would be almost endless to recount all the particular In-  
 stances of God's Grace, which I have seen this Week past.  
 Many that before were only convicted, now plainly proved,  
 that they were converted, and had a clear Evidence of it with-  
 in themselves. My chief Business was now to build up and  
 to exhort them to continue in the Grace of God. Notwith-  
 standing many were convicted almost every Day, and came  
 unto me under the greatest Distress and Anguish of Soul.  
 Several Societies are now in the Town, not only of Men and  
 Women, but of little Boys and little Girls. Being so en-  
 gaged, I could not visit them as I would, but I hope the Lord  
 will raise me up some Fellow-Labourers, and that Elders will  
 be ordained in every Place, then we shall see a glorious Church  
 settled and established in *Philadelphia*. *Hasten that Time,*  
*O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer.* I cannot leave off  
 giving an Account of this Week's Work, without mention-  
 ing another Instance or two of God's Grace. One Wo-  
 man came to me, I think fairly converted to our dear Lord  
 Jesus. She told me, when I was at *Philadelphia* last, "She  
 came

“ came desiring that I would baptize her Child. I being  
 “ otherwise engaged, refused. Upon this the Devil assault-  
 “ her, being under strong Convictions, in a most violent  
 “ Manner, and endeavoured to persuade her, that all I had  
 “ told her were Lies. She was cast into Darkness, but rea-  
 “ soned thus, It is impossible that it should be Lies, or that  
 “ I should be a false Prophet, since the Word came with  
 “ such Light, Evidence and unspeakable Power upon her  
 “ Soul, when she heard me. She went home, retired to  
 “ Bed, and there the Devil would fain have persuaded her  
 “ to cut the Child’s Throat with a Pair of Scissars. She  
 “ being brought into the utmost Extremity, cried and look-  
 “ ed up to Christ. He delivered her out of her Distress.  
 “ Satan immediately left her, and God flowed in upon her  
 “ Soul. She now knows that her Redeemer liveth. *Praise*  
*the Lord, O my Soul!* Another young Woman, who I  
 “ believe was made a wise Virgin last Spring, and received  
 “ Jesus Christ into her Heart, acquainted me, “ That she  
 “ continued in great Joy for near three Days, and went as  
 “ far as *New-Castle* to hear me, when I took my Leave last.  
 “ As she was returning, some body told her, *I believed Elec-*  
 “ *tion.* Alas! then, said she, (tho’ she was converted) what  
 “ will become of me? She fell into Darkness, retired into  
 “ the Woods, and by Degrees, she told me, solid Comfort  
 “ returned to her Soul.” *And now, said I, do you believe*  
*Election?* Yes, says she, *with the utmost Confidence.* It  
 cannot but be so. *Oh that all who are now prejudiced a-*  
*gainst that Doctrine were thus taught of God!* They would  
 not ignorantly call the Doctrine of Election the DOCTRINE OF  
 DEVILS, or cry out vehemently against the HORRIBLE DE-  
 CREE. But, as an excellent Christian observes, *The Doctrine*  
*of Election is such a glorious Mystery, that it dazzles the weak*  
*Eyes even of some of God’s dear Children.* But I have reserved  
 the most sweet Proof of God’s Grace and Power to the last.  
 About the Middle of the Week I was called to visit one  
 Mrs D. then lying on a sick Bed, but after prodigious A-  
 gonies, brought home to God when I was at *Philadelphia*  
 last Spring. “ Her Husband was then at Sea, and since his  
 “ Return home, has greatly persecuted his Wife, denying  
 “ her spiritual Friends leave to come unto her. God now  
 “ inclined his Heart to let me come and pray with her, ac-  
 “ cording to her Desire. When I went the first Time, he  
 “ was not in the Room, but was offended that he was not  
 “ called up to join with us. The next Day he himself met

“ me in the Street, and gave me an Invitation. I com-  
 “ plied, and visited his Wife several Times. But never be-  
 “ fore did I see a Soul so exult in God, and talk so feelingly  
 “ of the Love of Jesus, though sometimes in Extremity of  
 “ Pain. Sometimes she was so full of God that she could  
 “ not speak, and at other Times, when she could not speak,  
 “ and *I bid her lift up her Hands if all was well*, she stretch-  
 “ them with great Earnestness. As soon as ever she could  
 “ recover Breath, she would talk of Jesus, saying that his  
 “ Love was above her Pain, that she longed to be dissolved,  
 “ but was willing to tarry the Lord's Leisure. When I  
 “ told her, *that I wanted to be gone too*. No, says she, do  
 “ you stay longer, and bring home some more Souls to  
 “ Christ; with many other gracious Words, which dropped  
 “ from her Mouth. My Soul was much enlarged to hear a  
 “ Creature talk with such Assurance just upon the Brink of  
 “ Eternity. Her Husband and other Friends stood weep-  
 “ ing by. God gave me a great Assistance in Prayer. His  
 “ Presence filled the Room, and some I thought would have  
 “ cried out.” *Oh that this Sickness may be a Means under*  
*God of saving her Relations precious and immortal Souls!* Af-  
 “ ter my Departure, she bid one of my Friends tell me, “ That  
 “ she fed and lived upon the Doctrine which I had preach'd.”  
 When he asked her, *What she thought of the Righteousness of*  
*Christ?* “ Oh, says she, my Soul is wrapped up in it!—  
*Lord Jesus, let her repose her Confidence in thee even to the*  
*last. Into thy Hands I commend her Spirit: For thou hast re-*  
*deemed it, O Lord thou God of Truth!*

*Sunday, November 16.* Preach'd both Morning and Even-  
 ing, and collected both Times about 105 *l. Sterling* for the  
 Orphans. In the Morning my Soul was peculiarly enlarged,  
 tho' I was somewhat dejected before I left my Lodgings. In  
 the Afternoon, I publicly baptized five adult Women, who  
 had undergone a strict Examination. Before Sermon I gave  
 them an earnest Exhortation. They melted sweetly under  
 the Word, and every thing was carried on with great So-  
 lemnity. I preached from these Words of St. *Jude*, *But ye,*  
*Beloved, building up yourselves on your most holy Faith, praying*  
*in the Holy Ghost, keep yourselves in the Love of God, looking*  
*for the Mercy of our Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal Life.* The  
 Congregation was very large, tho' I think not near so large  
 as when I took my Leave last Spring. There was Abun-  
 dance of Weeping when I came to the Conclusion of my  
 Discourse. Great Numbers flock'd to my Lodgings, some  
 under

under Distress, some to give Thanks for what God had done for their Souls, and others to present me with something for the poor Orphans. One that was baptized brought three Children. I baptized them, prayed, and gave a Word of Exhortation with a melting Heart to many dear Souls. In the Evening I went with my dear Friend Mr. Noble to take a final Leave of Mrs. D— yet rejoicing in God. Visited a poor distracted Woman, and afterwards went to the Boys Society, where I met with a tender hearted Lad or two; then I returned home, and at last went to Bed, quite weary as to my outward Man, but inwardly rejoicing in God my Saviour. *Oh that I could do more for Jesus Christ! He is kinder and kinder to me every Day. Praise the Lord, O my Soul!*

### *Gloucester and Greenwich, West Jerseys.*

*Monday, November 17.* Was much melted at parting from my dear Friends. Had it much impressed upon my Mind, that I should go to *England*, and undergo Trials for the Truth's Sake. These Words, *The Jews sought to stone thee, and goest thou thither again?* with our Lord's Answer, have been for some Time lying upon me: And whilst my Friends were weeping round me, St. Paul's Words darted into my Soul. *What mean you to weep and break my Heart? I am willing not only to be bound, but to die for the Lord Jesus.* After fervent Prayer, I took my Leave of some, but being to preach at *Gloucester* in the *West Jerseys*, others accompanied me in Boats over the River. We sang as we sailed, but my Heart was low. I preached at *Gloucester*, but found myself weighed down, and not able to deliver my Sermon with my usual Vigour. However, there was an affecting Meeting, and several (as I heard afterwards) who had been in Bondage before, at that Time received joy in the Holy Ghost. With Abundance of Tears, after Dinner most of *Philadelphia* Friends that came over the Water took their last Farewell. To see us part was somewhat Moving. I rode on in Company with several to *Greenwich*, and preached to a few, and scarce with any Power. My Animal Spirits were almost gone; and Assistances suspended. In the Evening we travelled on a few Miles, but my Body was more and more out of Order, and I thought God was preparing me for future Blessings. *It is good to be humbled. I am never better than when I am brought id'lie at the Foot of the Cross.* It

*is a certain Sign God intends that Soul a greater Crown. Lord let me always feel myself a poor Sinner. Amen and Amen.*

### P I L E S - G R O V E.

*Tuesday, November 18.* Was somewhat better in the Morning; preached at *Piles-Grove* in the Afternoon to about 2000 People. Saw only a few affected. God was pleased to restrain me, but at Night where I lodged, God was pleased so abundantly to refresh my Soul, as to make me forget the Weakness of my Body. I prayed and exhorted with great Power in the Family where I lodged. Visible Impressions were made upon the Hearers. *Oh that they may be abiding!* Ate a little: But was enriched plentifully with that *Bread which is Meat indeed and Drink indeed.* An Earnest the Lord intends Good to some Souls hereabouts. *Even so, Lord Jesus, Amen and Amen.*

### *Cobansie, 18 Miles from Piles-Grove.*

*Wednesday, November 19.* Had two precious Meetings To day at *Cobansie*. Preached to some Thousands both Morning and Afternoon. The Word gradually struck the Hearers till the whole Congregation was greatly moved indeed, and two cried out in the Bitterness of their Souls, after a crucified Saviour, and were scarce able to stand. My Soul was replenished as with new Wine, and Life and Power flew all around me. At this Place, dear Mr. *Gilbert Tennent* preached some Time ago. At his, as well as the People's Request, I came thither. *Blessed be God, his Gospel spreads more and more. Lord carry it on for thy own Names Sake. Amen and Amen.*

### *Salem, 18 Miles from Cobansie.*

*Thursday, November 20.* Preached twice here this Day; in the Morning in the Court-house; in the Afternoon in the open Air, before the Prison, to about 2000. Both Times God was with us. In the Morning especially there was one cried out and shrieked most piteously, and would not be comforted. After Service, two or three came to me quite weighed down with the Burden of Sin. They told me, "God had struck them by Mr. *Tennent's* Preaching, but now they were struck much deeper." I gave them what  
Advice



Advice I thought proper, and about five left Salem. *O that the Prince of Peace would come and take Possession of the Inhabitants Hearts!*

Newcastle, 13 Miles from Salem, and Whiteclay Creek, in Pennsylvania.

Friday, November 21. Got hither with some little Difficulty about Midnight. Preached in the Morning in the Court-House. Observed some few affected, and some few scoffing. Met dear Mr. Charles Tennent. Went with him to Whiteclay Creek. As we passed along, Mr. A—n, the Presbyterian Minister who opposed me last Spring at Fork's Mannor, gave us the Meeting. Thinking he intended to go by, I did not stop, only pull'd off my Hat. He turning about said, *What, will you not shake Hands?* I gave him my Hand. He then asked me, *To have a Conference, as he desired when last at Fork's Mannor.* I told him, "Since he had begun by sending the Queries in Publick, I was resolved to decline all private Conversation." This, as I found afterwards, highly offended him. Two or three more of his Associates were at Whiteclay Creek: And God was pleased to appear for me in an extraordinary Manner. There were many Thousands waiting to hear the Word. I have not seen a more lovely Sight. I sang the xxiii. Psalm, and these Words gave my Soul unspeakable Comfort.

*In Presence of my spiteful Foes,  
He does my Table spread.*

The Lord Jesus assisted me in Preaching. The Melting soon begun, and the Power increased more and more till the greatest Part of the Congregation was exceedingly moved. Several cried out in different Parts, and others were to be seen wringing their Hands, and weeping bitterly. The Stir was ten Times greater than when I was here last. After Sermon I went about three Miles, and lay at Mr. Charles Tennent's House, who has lately married a young Lady whom God was pleased to awaken by my Ministry. Here I had sweet Conversation with Mr. Blair, and Mr. Craighhead, but being taken very ill, I was obliged to retire to Rest. *Blessed be God, there is a Time coming, when all these Interruptions shall be done away.*

Oh! may I worthy prove to see  
 Thy Saints in full Prosperity,  
 That I the joyful Choir may join,  
 And count thy People's Triumphs mine.

### F O R K ' s M A N N O R.

*Saturday, November 22.* Preached in the Afternoon to many Thousands, and God was again pleased mightily to own his Word. There was a wondrous powerful Moving, but it did not rise to such a Degree as when I preached last Spring. I was taken ill after Preaching. Straining caused me to vomit much. I rode about twelve Miles, was kindly received into a House with all my Friends, and thought it advisable to retire to Bed immediately. But on a sudden, God's Presence so filled my Soul that I could scarce stand under it. I prayed and exhorted, then exhorted and prayed again, but with such Power that every Person in the Room seemed to be under very great Impressions, sighing and weeping from the very Bottom of their Souls, and one in particular roared for the very Disquietness of her Heart. This continued for near an Hour or two; but at last my outward Man was so weak, and my inward Communications so strong, that I was quite overpowered. A dear Friend undressed me. The Lord gave me sweet Sleep, and in the Morning I arose with my natural Strength much renewed. *Blessed be the Lord my God, from whom alone cometh every temporal Gift, as well as my eternal Salvation!*

### N O T T I N G H A M.

*Sunday, November 23.* Rode four Miles, and got to *Nottingham* about ten. But it raining much, and the People thereby being prevented gathering so soon, I preached about one to a large Congregation, who seem'd in no wise to regard the Rain, so they might be watered with the Dew of God's Blessing. The Lord, I believe, lets the Doctrine distil like the Dew upon them. Immediately after Sermon, we set out in a very great Company for *Bohemia in Maryland*, near thirty Miles from *Nottingham*, and to my pleasing Surprize, as we were riding along, met with Captain *G—n*, whom I sent over with Mr. *Seward* to *England*. He arrived at *Newcastle* in the Morning, and very providentially came

came to me in the Afternoon. I have been waiting for Letters (that I knew were sent me) for some Weeks. God hath kept them from me, but he hath sent me what is better. *Oh may this teach me, O Lord, more and more to wait on, and resign my Will to thine. For I know thou wilt order all things for my temporal and eternal Good. Oh Grace, Grace!*

*Bobemia in Maryland, and St. George's in Pennsylvania.*

*Monday, November 24.* Got hither about 11 last Night, and was most kindly received by old Mrs. B—d, a true Mother in *Israel*, many of whose Family are under very good Impressions. Read my *English Letters*, had great Freedom given me in answering them, and thought it was now the Will of God that I should embark for my native Country next Spring. *O Lord, prepare thy Way before me!* Preached in the Afternoon to about two Thousand, and have not seen a more solid Melting, I think, since my Arrival.—Some Scoffers stood on the Outside, but the Holy Spirit enabled me to lay the Terrors of the Lord before them, and they grew more serious. Several poor Souls wanted to go with me, and many of their Hearts seemed ready to break. My Soul much rejoiced in the Lord to see Salvation brought to *Maryland*. I parted from good old Mrs. B—d in Tears, and rode with my Friends about ten Miles to a Place called *St. George's*, where a kind and courteous Quaker received us into his House. Here God gave me great Freedom of Spirit, made my Pen the Pen of a ready Writer, and shewed me more and more clearly the Way wherein I should go. *Lord guide me with thy Counsel till thou dost bring me to everlasting Glory!*

### R E E D Y - I S L A N D.

*Monday, December 1.* Came to *Reedy-Island* last *Tuesday* Morning, and had a wonderful Presence of God in the Assembly in the Afternoon. Several of my dear *Philadelphia* Friends came to take their last Farewel. The Holy Ghost enabled me to preach with such Power to them and some others in the Evening, that one was thrown into strong Convulsions, by the Violence of her Convictions. Others were in great Agonies. All I believe were melted down.—*On Wednesday, Saturday, and Sunday, I preached again.—*

The

The Lord was with us every Time. My Soul enjoyed much of the divine Presence' in the Sloop, and I was greatly delighted to see the Captains of the Ships, and their respective Crews come constantly to attend to hear the Word on Shore, and join with us in religious Exercises on Board. Dear Captain *H—l*, *Matthew-like*, was very busy in bringing his Brother Publican Sailors to hear the glad Tidings of Salvation, and he rejoiced my Heart with the News that some of them felt the Power of God. This Morning the Wind springing up fair, we set sail from *Reedy-Island*. “But before I go on, “stop, O my Soul, and look back a little on the great “Things the Lord hath done for thee during this Excursion. “I think, it is now the 75th Day since I arrived at *Rhode- “Island*.—My Body was then weak, but the Lord has “much renewed its Strength. I have been enabled to preach, “I think, 175 Times in Public, besides exhorting very frequently in private. I have travelled upwards of 800 “Miles, and gotten upwards of 700 *l. Sterling* in Goods, “Provisions and Money for my poor Orphans. Never did “God vouchsafe me such great Assistances. Never did I “perform my Journeys with so little Fatigue, or see such a “Continuance of the divine Presence in the Congregations, “to whom I have preached. All Things concur to convince “me, that *America* is to be my chief Scene for Action.” *May the Lord prepare me for every thing he has appointed for me to do and suffer, and then I need not fear being more than Conqueror thro' his Love.*

### *Charlestown in South-Carolina.*

*Wednesday, December 10.* Had a pleasant Passage, and arrived at *Charlestown* last Night. As we came over the Bar. I was informed of a melancholy Fire, that broke out about three Weeks ago, and destroyed 300 Houses in the best Part of *Charlestown* in the Space of about three Hours. The News much affected me, because I loved the People, and I preached to them this Morning from *Isaiab* i. 9. *Except the Lord of Hosts had left unto us a very small Remnant, we should have been as Sodom, and we should have been like unto Gomorrah.* In handling the Subject, I endeavoured to shew what were the Sins which provoked God to punish the *Israelites* in that manner. I drew a Parallel between them and the *Charlestown*-People, and then made an Application suitable to the solemn Occasion of my Preaching. *May the Lord grant it may*  
pro-

produce the desired Effect, and be a Means of preserving the Inhabitants from being cast into that Fire, which never shall be quenched!

### Bethesda in Georgia.

Sunday, December 14. Preached again at *Charlestown* on Wednesday Evening. Answered some Letters that I received from *England*. Went on Board on Thursday; reached *Savannah* on Saturday about Midnight; Preach'd this Morning, and arrived safely at *Bethesda* (where I found my Family comfortably settled) this Afternoon. My Soul was much touched with a Sense of God's Mercies. When I came to pray with an old Christian in our Infirmary, it so overwhelmed me that I could scarce stand under it. The Love of God was shed abroad in my Heart abundantly thro' the Holy Ghost. Thanks be to God for these, and all his other unspeakable Gifts, through Jesus Christ our Lord!

Monday, December 29. Enjoyed a very comfortable Christmas at *Bethesda*, having God often with us in my public Ministrations amongst the Family and Labourers. One Woman received Christ in a glorious Manner, and several others were brought under strong Convictions. On Christmas Day I married Mr. *Periam* to one of the School-Mistresses which I brought out of *England*; and last Saturday I also married Mr. *Haberham* to Mr. B——'s Daughter, whom I brought with me from *Philadelphia*, and who was converted some time ago at *Savannah*. Both Times the Bridegroom of the Church was present with us in an especial Manner: And many, I hope, felt an Union between Jesus Christ and their Souls. Having appointed Mr. D——r to take care of the spiritual, and Mr. H——m to superintend the outward Affairs of the Orphan-house, and settled all things to my Satisfaction, finding my Call clear to *England*, I, last Night, took a sorrowful and affectionate Leave of my Family; and this Day went to *Savannah*, but narrowly escaped being shot by a Labourer walking behind me with a Gun under his Arm. The Gun went off unawares, but the Mouth of it providentially was towards the Ground. Otherwise I and one of my Friends, in all probability, should have been killed; for we were directly before, and not above a Yard or two distant from it. How ought we to live in such a State as we would not fear to die in! For in the midst of Life we are in Death.

In the Evening I preached at *Savannah*, and took my final Leave of the People, it being inconsistent with my other Affairs to act as their *Pastor* any more. Another Minister is not yet come, but is expected daily. I gave the Trustees notice *January* last of my Design to give up the Parsonage. Blessed be God, I am now more free to evangelize and go whithersoever the Lord shall be pleased to call me. I yet hope well of *Georgia*, tho', at present, in a very declining and piteous State. It will flourish, I believe, when settled upon a religious Foundation. Till then God will infatuate the Councils of Men, or bring them to naught. It was so with *New-England*. I am persuaded it will be so with *New-Georgia*. Glory be to God, I leave behind me some who love the Lord Jesus in Sincerity. *Heavenly Father, destroy not the Province for their Sakes, and for thy own Name's Sake grant it may yet take Root downwards, and bear Fruit upwards! Amen and Amen.*

Mr. Jonathan B-----'s Plantation near *Port-Royal*  
in *South-Carolina*.

*Thursday, January 1. 1741.* Left *Savannah* on *Tuesday* in the Afternoon. Arrived here this Morning about Two o' Clock, with some Friends in Mr. Jonathan B-----'s Boat, who, with some others, came to *Bethesda*, in hopes of my returning with them. I trust, he and two or three more, since our last Meeting are settled in Christ, and have got Satisfaction about their Interest in him. In the Afternoon I preached at his House to several of the neighbouring People. The Lord make it a *Bethel*. In the Evening came Mr. *Hugh B-----*, his Brother, lately converted at *Savannah*. His Wife died some time ago; in what Frame, the following Letter, which he sent to a Niece of his now at *Bethesda*, will best testify.

Dear Child,

Under-written are the Dying Words of your Aunt, which I send for your Satisfaction and Information. She died *October 7th*, between the Hours of Nine and Ten in the Morning, being filled with the full Assurance of Faith in Christ, and a joyful Hope of eternal Salvation through his Merits and Mediation.

As your Aunt and I were praying to our Lord Jesus to give her the Comforts of his Holy Spirit to support her un-

der the Agonies of Death, she replied, I see him! I see him! Now I see Light! After this she continued in Prayer about half an Hour, but her Speech failing her, we could not during that Time understand what she spake; only we could hear the Name of Jesus often, and Come Jesus, Come Jesus! Then again she spake out plainly, and said, Who would die without a God? Now I see Light. God has let me see my Error. I had not repented of my original Sin. Oh the Falseness of our Hearts! O search your Hearts before you come to this; for they are false. Then she lay in an Agony about half an Hour, and again spake out, and said, God has let me see great and glorious Things which would not be believed, if they were told. Then your Uncle R——s coming into the Room spake to your Aunt S——s, and your dying Aunt bearing his Voice, calleth him to her, and when he was come, she spake to us and said, Mind what I say to you; for hereafter you must all give an Account of what I now say to you; for I speak by the Spirit of God. He has enabled me to speak to you before I go, (for I am just a going.) Then she said, God is a just God as well as merciful. Be diligent in searching your Hearts. Brother, tell Mr. ——— he is in the wrong. Then she said, My Pain is great, but Christ is sufficient for me. And she repeated, that God had let her see great Things that would not be believed, if they were told. She said also, Follow Whitefield, God will bless him wherever he goes.—Don't speak lightly of him. Bless him, bless him. God has enabled me to speak to you before I go. I am just a-going. Farewel, Farewel. God be with you! Then she composed herself, and lay about half an Hour, and neither moved nor groan'd, except her Lips and Tongue, and the heaving of her Breast in breathing, seeming to be in her perfect Senses till about a Minute before she died.—She looked round at each of us that were about her Bed, and then departed in Quietness. Her Hands and Arms, up to her Elbows, were cold, and also her Face, when she spake what is here inserted, and some time before. As she lay begging that the Lord would take her away, I felt her Nose, and told her, it was cold; and she replied, Blessed be God for it; and again, My Soul thirsteth after thee, I come, Lord Jesus, I come.

Thus far Mr. Bryan. I shall only add, O Death, where is thy Sting! O Grave, where is thy Victory over true Believers! What Fools are they that count their Lives Madness!

## CHARLESTOWN.

*Sunday, January 4.* Came hither Yesterday in Company with both the Mr. B——'s, and several other dear Friends. Had the Satisfaction of meeting with my Brother the Captain, and hearing from him some Account of Affairs among the Brethren in England. *The Lord enable me to steer a wise and steady Course, when I come among them!* Preached twice this Day, and expounded in the Evening to large Auditories. Was most affectionately entertained at the House of Mr. F——, and enjoyed much of the divine Presence and Consolations in my Soul. *Happy they whose Lives are hid with Christ in God!*

*Saturday, January 10.* Preach'd twice every Day this Week, and expounded frequently in the Evening to a great Company at Mr. F——'s. The Lord Jesus assisted and enlightened me. The Holy Ghost applied the Word with Power. Several had acquainted me what God had done for their Souls; and one was filled so with Communications from above, when a Discovery of Christ was made to her Soul, that she continued a whole Night praying to and praising God. Some have fallen away for the present, but blessed be God, the greatest Part continue steadfast, and are rather more forward and affectionate than ever. Enemies are more enraged. As a Proof of it, take the following Instance.—When Mr. Jonathan B——n came to Georgia, he shewed me a Letter written by his Brother Mr. Hugh B——n, in which it was hinted that the Colony break their Canons; and this he desired me to correct for the Press. I did. It was published this Week. Immediately Mr. B——n was apprehended and bound over, and being asked, frankly confessed that I corrected and made some Alterations in it. This Evening a Constable came to me with the following *Warrant*.

*South-Carolina St.*

By B—— W——, &c.

WHEREAS I have received Information upon Oath, that George Whitfield Clerk, hath made and composed a *false, malicious, scandalous, and infamous LIBEL*, against  
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 against



against the CLERGY of *this Province*, in Contempt of *His Majesty* and *His Laws*, and against the *King's Peace* :

These are therefore, in *His Majesty's* Name, to charge and command you and each of you *forthwith* to apprehend the said *George Whitfield*, and to bring him before *Me* to answer the *Premises*. Hereof fail not, at your Peril. And for your *so* doing this shall be your and each of your sufficient *Warrant*.

To all and singular the *Counties* of *Charleston*.

Given under my Hand and Seal this *twelfth* Day of *January*, in the *fourteenth* Year of *His Majesty's* Reign, *Anno Domini* One Thousand Seven Hundred and Forty.

B——— W———.

I went before the C—— J——, confessed that I had revised and corrected Mr. B——'s Letter for the *Print*, and gave Security to appear by my *Attorney* at the next general *Quarter Sessions*, under the Penalty of 100 *l.* Proclamation-Money. Blessed be God for *this* farther Honour! My Soul rejoices in it. I think *this* may be called PERSECUTION. I think it is for *Righteousness* Sake. *Oh! how gently does the Lord deal with me, and by these little forewarn, and, I trust, prepare me for greater Trials! Father forgive my Persecutors. Visit them not in Judgment, but in Mercy. They know not what they do.*

*Sunday, January 11.* Preached this Morning upon *Herod's* sending the wise Men to find out Christ, under a Pretence that *he* intended to come and *worship* him, when indeed he intended to *kill* him. I endeavoured to shew from thence how dreadful it was to persecute under a Pretence of *Religion*. Mr. W——d telling me, that what he did was out of a *Sense of Duty*, and that his bringing me over to the *Sessions* was no *Persecution*, led my Thoughts this Way. In the Afternoon I preached from *the 2<sup>d</sup> Psalm*, 1 Kings xxi. 12, 13 *They proclaimed a Fast, and set Levites on high amongst the People, and there came in twelve Men, Children of Belial, and sat before him: And the women of Belial witnessed against him, even against Naboth, in the Presence of the People, saying, Naboth hath blasphemed GOD and the KING. Then they carried him forth out of the City, and stoned him with Stones that he died.* My Hearers, as well as myself, made the Application. It was pretty Close. And I especially directed my Discourse to *Men in Authority*, and shewed them the heinous sin of *abusing* the Power which God had put into their Hands. In

the Evening I expounded on the Story of *Orpah* and *Ruth*, and exhorted my Hearers to follow the Lord Jesus Christ tho' *his* Cause be never so much persecuted and spoken against. *Lord Jesus, keep us from being ashamed of thee or of thy Gospel.— Amen and Amen.*

*Thursday, January 15.* Received several comfortable Letters from my dear Friends at *Boston*; amongst whom Secretary *Willard*, an honourable Counsellor, writes thus: "Mr. *Webb* tells me, that divers young Men in this Town, who are Candidates for the Ministry, have been brought under deep Convictions by your Preaching, and (as he hopes) are carried off from the Foundation of their false Hopes (their own Righteousness) to rest only upon Christ for Salvation." The dear Reverend Mr. *Cooper* writes thus: "I can inform you, that there are many abiding Proofs that you did not run in vain, and labour in vain amongst us in this Place. I could much more than fill this Paper with the Accounts I have received from the Persons who have been impressed under the Word preached by you. But I can only now say in general, some have been awakened who were before quite *secure*, and I hope a good Work begun in them. Others, who had been under religious Impressions, are now more earnestly pressing into the Kingdom of Heaven, and many of the Children of God stirred up to give Diligence for the full Assurance of Faith. There is a greater Flocking to all the Lectures in the Town, and the People shew such a Disposition to the New Tuesday Evening Lecture, that our large capacious House cannot receive all that come. I am sure your Visit to us has made a large Addition to the Prayers that are going up for you in one Place and another, and I hope also the Jewels which are to make up your Crown in the Day of the Lord." Mr. *Welch*, a pious Merchant, writes thus: "I fear I am tedious, but I can't break off till I just mention, to the Glory of the Grace of God, and for your Comfort and Encouragement, the Success your Ministry of late has had among us. Impressions made seem to be abiding on the Minds of many. The Doctrines of Grace seem to be more the Topic of Conversation than ever I knew them. Nay, religious Conversation seems to be almost fashionable, and almost every one seems disposed to hear or speak of the Things of God. Multitudes flock to the Evening Lecture, tho' it has sometimes been the worst of Weather. Ministers seem to preach with more Life, and  
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“ the great Auditories seem to hear with *solemn Attention*,  
 “ and, I hope, our Lord Jesus is getting to himself the Vic-  
 “ tory over the Hearts of many Sinners.” Others write to  
 the same Effect. *All Love, all Glory be to God.*

*For this let Men revile my Name,  
 No Cross I shun, I fear no Shame;  
 All hail Reproach! and welcome Pain!  
 Only thy Terrors, Lord, restrain.*

Friday, January 16. Preached twice every Day this Week, and expounded in the Evening as usual. Congregations I perceived much encreased since Saturday Night last, as also the Power which the Lord gave me. I never received such generous Tokens of Love, I think from any People before, as from some in *Charlestown*. They so loaded me with Sea Stores, that I sent much of them to *Savannah*. Having now all Things finished according to my Mind, preached my *Farewel Sermon* last Night, and spoke at the Burial of a Quaker Woman, at the Desire of her surviving Friends, I this Day went on board the *Minerva*, Captain *Meredith*, in which I took Passage for myself and some others to *England*. *Thou God of the Sea and the dry Land, be with us on our Voyage, and prepare me for the many Perils and Mercies that await me amongst my own Countrymen. Amen and Amen.*

### On board the *Minerva*.

Sunday, January 18. Continued on board these two Days to settle our *Ship Affairs*, and dispatch some other Business. Was but weak in Body. The Winds being contrary, many Friends came from *Charlestown*, and we spent the Afternoon very comfortably together. I preached, and the Lord was with me. Towards the Evening our Friends left us, not without Hopes of seeing each other hereafter in the Land of everlasting Rest, if not on this Side Eternity. *Blessed be God, that there is such a Rest remaining for his People!*

Sailed over *Charlestown Bar*, January 24. and arrived at *Falmouth* on the 10th of *March*. The Lord was pleased to give us a favourable Passage. About three Days after we set sail, we had a violent Storm, which continued about four Hours. During the rest of the Passage, we had uncommonly pleasant Weather and fair Winds, till we came very near  
 upon

upon Soundings. Afterwards, the blessed God was pleased to detain us near a Fortnight. But the Weather was pleasant, and through the Bounty of our dear *Charlestown* Friends, we had all Things richly to enjoy. In the Beginning of the Voyage, my Body was weak, and my Soul somewhat low. But afterwards, God was pleased to strengthen me both in Body and Soul. These Words came one Day with great Power upon my Heart, *Arise, Go into Nineveh, the great City, and preach unto it the Preaching that I bid thee.* At another Time, the Lord spoke to me by these Words, *Take the Foxes, the little Foxes that spoil the Vines: For our Vines have tender Grapes.* This Part of *Joseph's* Blessing was one Night brought home to me with a sweet Power: *The Archers have sorely grieved him, and shot at him, and hated him. But his Bow abode in Strength, and the Arms of his Hands were made strong, by the Hands of the mighty God of Jacob.* And, at another Time, when my Soul was dejected at a Sense of my own Weaknesses, and the Number and Greatness of my impending Trials, the Lord raised and comforted me with this Promise: *Fear thou not, for I am with thee: Be not dismayed, for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee, yea, I will help thee, yea, I will uphold thee with the Right Hand of my Righteousness.* The Books of *Genesis* and *Exodus*, which I expounded in Course, Morning and Evening, were much blessed to my spiritual Comfort. And the Lord has been pleased to give me Freedom to write down some of my extempore Discourses, which I hope he will bless for his own Name's Sake. In short, this Voyage has been a profitable Voyage to my Soul, because of my having had many sweet Opportunities for Reading, Meditation and Prayer. I cannot but adore the Providence of God in favouring me with such blessed Retirements as I have frequently enjoyed on the great Waters. I dur'd not expect to meet with such Success as he has been pleased to give me abroad: And I doubt not but I shall yet see greater Things there as well as at home. I never had such a Variety of Trials and Changes of Life lying before me as at this Time. But I throw myself into the Hands of the blessed Jesus, and shall conclude this further Account of God's Dealing with me, with a Hymn composed by my dear and honoured Friend Mr. *Wesley*.

## I.

*Ah! my dear Master! Can it be  
That I should lose by serving thee?  
In seeking Souls should lose thy own,  
And others save, myself undone?*

## II.

*Yet I am left (shouldst thou depart)  
Betray'd by this deceitful Heart,  
Destroy'd, if thou my Labour blest,  
And ruin'd by my own Success.*

## III.

*Hide me! if thou refuse to hide,  
I fall a Sacrifice to Pride:  
I cannot shun the Fowler's Snare,  
The Fiery Test I cannot bear.*

## IV.

*Helpless, to thee for Aid I cry,  
Unable to resist, or fly:  
I must not, Lord, the Task decline,  
For all I have, and am is thine.*

## V.

*And well thou know'st, I did not seek,  
Uncall'd of God, for God to speak,  
The dreadful Charge I sought to flee,  
"Send whom thou wilt, but send not me."*

## VI.

*Long did my Coward Flesh delay,  
And still I tremble to obey,  
Thy Will be done, I faintly cry,  
But rather—suffer me to die.*

*Ab!*

## VII.

*Ab! rescue me from Earth and Sin,  
 Fightings without, and Fears within,  
 More, more than Hell myself I dread,  
 Ab! cover my defenceless Head!*

## VIII.

*Surely thou wilt. Thou canst not send,  
 And not my helpless Soul defend,  
 Call me to stand in Danger's Hour,  
 And not support me with thy Power.*

## IX.

*Lord, I believe the Promise true,  
 Behold, I always am with you;  
 Always if thou with me remain,  
 Hell, Earth, and Sin shall rage in vain.*

## X.

*Give me Thine All-sufficient Grace,  
 Then hurl your Darts of Rage or Praise,  
 Jesus and me ye ne'er shall part,  
 For God is greater than my Heart.*

F I N I S.



John Brown

1840

1840



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