



I spoke seriously to my Mistress with many tears about I beg  
her to keep a watchful eye over me, as I was quite unacquainted  
with the manner of the place. She spoke kindly to me & pro-  
mised to care for me as much as lay in her power. So I became  
more cheerful in my place, & went on in my usual way, reading  
and praying to the Lord to keep & preserve me, and I believe  
he heard my prayers. When my year was out my Mother  
wrote me a tender letter, desiring me to come home to her again.  
I could have had several good places, but could not bear to quarrel  
against her mind. I went home but still wanted a fine place,  
in order to prefer myself & it just happened that a Gentleman  
came from Wales to Halifax, who was to take possession of an  
estate called Northley & they wanting a servant, my Mother  
got me the place: accordingly I went to live with them & my  
Master & Mistress loved me very much. about this time I began  
to be thoughtful about going to the sacrament & told my Mother  
thereof. she desired me to advise with a friend of hers, who was  
a religious person; accordingly I went & told him my whole  
heart with many tears. He spoke with me about the threatening  
of God to those that do not fear him, & he promised to think  
that over for me. He told me what a good thing it was to have  
a promise to rely upon, on ones death bed; but I not finding  
any promise in my heart, & not being willing to be without  
I wrote myself some in order to have them by me when I came  
to my death bed; such as this! Come unto me all ye that are  
heavy &c. & many others out of the psalms and other good books  
for I was seldom without one in my pocket. I remember  
once going to clean my Mistress's room. & there opening my let-  
tle book, I found this passage which said, that God did not re-  
joice so much of a poor servant as of a rich Master, which  
servants. but then a fear came in my mind, because we were  
only two servants I could therefore only go to Church in the after-  
noon. I was afraid my M<sup>rs</sup> would take it amiss. if I should ask  
her to let me go in the morning. I told my Mother of it. she  
began me not to be afraid, but speak with my M<sup>rs</sup>, which I did  
and she was much pleased to find that I was so well inclined &  
knew my own preparation book to read, which I peruse



perused diligently the whole week, the prayers being much  
longer than my own. On Sunday Morning she told me as  
my Mother-in-law near the Church, & I intended going to the  
Sacrament, she would give me leave to go & stay there all  
the day. This happened on Palm Sunday. the Minister spoke  
much about the Sacrament, & said it was better to go poor &  
unworthy, than not to go at all, which comforted me a little.  
but still I found myself ashamed on account of my unworthiness.  
Our Saviour was near to me. tho I knew him not, for when  
I had received the Sacrament, it was as if a load was taken off  
my heart, & I could beset him with tears to beseech me that  
nothing might happen which could prove a dishonour to  
his name. Soon after this, I came with the family to Live-  
ble Hall, where my Lady put me with another virtuous &  
well meaning person into the Nursery & we together had been  
there in our religious devotion. We had prayers twice a day  
in the family, which I always attended and also went frequ-  
ently to Church & to the holy Sacrament. When Mr Ingham  
came about preaching in this Country, as soon as my M<sup>r</sup>  
heard of it, she sent an invitation to him to come & preach  
in Hareket Church, accordingly he came & stay'd in the  
family some days. we had private meetings Night and  
Morning for all that pleas'd to come as long as he stay'd.  
As soon as I heard him I look'd upon him as an Angel  
of God, & made opportunity when I could to speak with him  
alone. tho always fearing my fellow servants would find it out  
and I should be treated with scorn by them, which also was  
the case, notwithstanding this I persuaded two of those  
was most intimate with to go with me to hear him once  
more which they did, He exhorted us to love one another  
and not forget to read the holy scriptures & so we parted.  
My Mistress by some circumstances that had happen'd. was  
prejudic'd against Mr Ingham, & forbid me ever going to  
hear

hear him again, threatening at the same time, if ever I did,  
I should lose my place, this affected me not a little. for  
my Eternal Salvation lay very near me at that time. I thought  
by Mr Inghams doctrine I might perhaps be led into the  
right way to obtain it. I wrote for advice in this case to  
a religious Society with whom my Mother was joined, in  
answer they advis'd me not to leave my place on this account  
they believ'd he was a good man. but a stranger & no one  
knew how things might turn out. I comply'd herein  
and stay'd in the family 5 or 6 years longer, but any little  
misfortune that happen'd to the child I never put me up  
on thoughts that the Lord was displeas'd with my being  
here. & so concluded to leave my place & go home to my  
Mother, where I could serve the Lord (as I thought) more  
diligently. But when I got home I had not enough of the  
Lord, but thought I should like to get into place again  
which I did & stay'd there about two years. my Mother  
being old & infirm I resolv'd to go & live with her again which  
I also did. Still retaining the greatest respect for Mr  
Ingham as formerly. I soon enquired if he ever came to  
preach in California. My Mother told me there were  
some people come to preach at a place call'd World's End,  
not far from the place I liv'd. that they preach'd good doc-  
trine, & she should like me to go & hear them, I had not  
much liking to it, as the meetings were kept in a pri-  
vate house. However as my Mother desired it I went the  
week following. when I got there Bro<sup>r</sup> Hutchinson who kept  
the meeting had begun to sing which I lov'd very well.  
The text was. Behold this is the day of Salvation. now  
the Lord was pleas'd to work upon my heart. so that I could  
heartily desire him to let me know my Day of Salvation.  
Saying, Lord! deny <sup>to grant me</sup> ~~me~~ what thou wilt, <sup>but</sup> only deny me  
not this one thing, that I may know I have an interest  
in a bleeding Saviour, the Lord who is ever good was pleas'd  
to show me the wickedness of my heart. and also gave me comfort



comfort in these words. But we believe through the grace of  
our Lord Jesus Christ, we shall be saved even as they.  
The week following I went again to hear Mr. Hutchinson's preach-  
the first was. Without shedding of blood is no remission.  
The Lord was pleased at this time to reveal himself to me.  
that it was the sweetest sermon that ever I had heard in  
my life, for I was able to shed tears of joy & love to my blessed  
Savior, who had suffered & dy'd for me & vile a sinner.  
My Mother being a member of a religious Society I went  
with her to the meetings & they having a great love for  
me, did not like me to give heed to any new preaching  
but wanted me to continue with them, which I could not  
agree to, thinking one should be at liberty to go where one  
was most benefited. Mr. Grimshaw being minister of  
that Society. He lent them writings to read together. which  
I did very much. & went several times ~~times~~ to con-  
verse with him in their company & also partook of the  
Sacrament with them, which was a great blessing to  
me, but he always advis'd me, not to fail going to hear  
the Word as I had receiv'd such blessing by their Tes-  
timony. I spoke with Mr. Horne. & after some time had  
the favor to be a member of the Word Society of which I  
was very glad, for I really believ'd them to be the people  
that I was call'd to, & it was a particular pleasure to  
me to see any of the Word & Pr when they came to Halifax  
particularly Mr. Horne for I lov'd him much. He dealt  
very closely with me about Selfrighteous & unchristian-like  
ways of which I was not sensible. I dreamt one night  
that I was speaking with Mr. Grimshaw. I sat on a cloud.  
I saw our dear Savior coming in the Clouds, & the  
brightness of his wounds fill'd the whole element, and I  
ran to fetch my Mother. but awaking out of my sleep  
was troubled to find it only a dream. for I thought I could  
~~be~~ live no longer, but must go to our Savior. Some time  
after it pleas'd our Savior to take my dear Mother

My dear Father's home. which was a great trial to me.  
for we had lived very agreeably together.  
I wrote to <sup>Mr</sup> Clagget desiring to think of me. for he, I had  
many offers from friends & relations, yet I could not think  
of settling in the world having no liberty in my heart. but  
wanted to live amongst the sisters. soon after I had leave  
to come & live at <sup>where</sup> Dehange. I was tenderly cared for  
by the sisters. tho it was sometime before I knew how it  
would go with me finding it very difficult to leave my  
relations. and the pleasing things of the world as they  
then appeared to me; but the Lord & his people had patience  
with me, & our Saviour who is ever faithful, often made it clear  
to me, that if I did not abide with his people, I should be  
a miserable creature. this was indeed a school for my heart,  
for not having learned to depend on our Saviour in all circum-  
stances, I came into many byways, which affected me so that  
it impaired my health for some time. I did not tell <sup>it</sup> my Saviour  
such, fearing lest I should be sent away. & that I could not  
bear, as I loved the Choir House as my life.

In the year 1754 I was seized with a nervous fever & was  
brought so weak thereby, that I expected & looked for nothing  
else but my dissolution. this sickness proved the means  
of our Saviour showing me quite clearly where I was still  
wanting. & the emptiness of things that had hitherto been  
an annoyance to me in my course. & by the close connection  
I enjoyed with him at that time, my former heaviness was  
removed. I saw & understood many things betwixt my Saviour  
and my own heart, in quite a different light.

About this time our late sister writes in a letter to a friend  
the following. I can now say with Jacob, I am not worthy  
of the least of thy mercies, <sup>and</sup> as the Redigal, I am not worthy  
to be called thy Son. <sup>and</sup> as the Publican, Lord be merciful to  
me a sinner. <sup>and</sup> as Paul, of sinners I am chief. and now  
I humbly beg that the Lord will assist me by his Spirit,  
that I may also say with David. It is my meat & my drink.



think to do my best & best. I hope my dear friends will excuse  
me writing more largely on the love of our ever blessed  
Saviour & of the power of his free grace in my poor heart. I  
could like to say much more on the subject, but am a very  
poor writer. I bless God I am what I am. & may He grant  
me ever with Mary to choose that one thing needful, she  
will help me to say with St Paul I can do all things through  
Christ who strengtheneth me.

After 4 months illness I was so far recovered as to be able  
to be again with my room sisters, tho I was still so weak in  
body that for a long time I thought my time in this  
World would be short & heartily rejoiced at the thoughts  
thereof. After some time seeing my expectation & Desire  
not granted. one Morning feeling myself very weak and  
impatient for the time to come when I might lay down this  
Tabernacle, I was speaking to our Saviour about it, & it was to me  
as if he stood by me, & ask'd me? Why I was so impatient? Direct-  
ly that Verse came into my mind. which gave me comfort,  
Altho the time seems long to me: Even here I am in eternity  
because I live in Jesus. the impression of this I shall ne-  
ver forget. I grew more satisfied. & only wish'd that whether my  
time should be long or short that I might daily live in the  
enjoyment of our Saviours blessings, that shortly I might be  
enabled to bear every difficulty I might meet with in my  
future course. & to conclude I can say this with shame,  
that amidst my many faults & deficiencies, our Saviour has  
graciously helped me this & many times when I have  
been at a loss which way to turn, my heart has been direct-  
ed to him, where I have always found a sufficiency for  
all I wanted. — Thus for our late sister's own account;

We can give her the testimony that amidst all

faults & defects her walk and conversation amongst us  
has such as become a child of God. for these many years  
past she has ardently longed to depart this life & to be  
at home with her souls redeemer, which came to pass  
when sudden & unexpected. on Saturday Jan. 29<sup>th</sup>  
she removed into the sick room and said now I think my  
dear Savior will soon come & take me home to himself.  
on the 24<sup>th</sup> it was very evident that her dissolution was  
approaching. it was indeed very pleasing to be with her.  
as she pressed she had in view of soon entering into his  
presence where there is fulness of joy caused almost  
every breath she drew to be an anthem of praise and  
thanksgiving to her crucified Savior. till her latest  
breath she repeated these words My dear Savior come  
soon, come soon. early on Monday the 26<sup>th</sup> she was  
ready to her departure, and soon after fell gently and  
happily asleep in the Lord. in the 74<sup>th</sup> year of her age

Spencer  
I am  
that I may