

Lindsey House Nov: 1<sup>st</sup> 1784.

After the remains of our dear B. Lurich more interred, the B<sup>rn</sup> & G<sup>en</sup> (among whom were many from London) met in the Family Hall in Lindsey House and then was sung that Hymn: A Heart so full of  
Brispas & after which the Disciple spoke in English as follows.

I have but a few words to say on this Occasion, the Liturgy of to

Day belongs to the Evening when our Saviour went from us, the present Day has besides that, the particular Character of all Saints, & that gives me a handle to speak something of the hints, & of the nature of a Saint. This is a name quite common in the Bible, and if we hear of a good Man who left the World, or 300 Years ago, then we have not much against his appearing in that Character, and are not shock'd by it, but the Ideas we have form'd to ourselves of a Saint are such, that in the Romish Church itself no body can be called so, till 100 Years after his Departure. The reason is because one fears, if any one should remain who had seen that Man or Woman he would Controul his Sanctity, he would say something that would lesson his Opinion of his Worthiness. I am sure one is greatly mistaken in this Respect, but as we are call'd to promote the Sinnership we are not so Curious to revive that Name, Saint, we care not if that Character should be heard of no more, but for all that I would not have it, that we should loose the meaning of the Thing together with the name Title & Character, & should we prove careless in that point, I fear we should be deprived of a great Character in the Gospel Train. A Saint in my Opinion is a Christian, who thinks very little, who perhaps may be oblig'd to think



think of many things on Account of his Business & of his Office, but when I say he thinks not much, I mean that he does not care to think much, according to the Inclination of his Heart. You will scarcely find a Saint among the great Men, the Rich & learned Men, perhaps not among the Great, or what one calls an easy Person in this World, the reason is, because all such charge themselves with too many Superfluities, while the necessary condition of becoming a Saint, is not to have a great Store of Idle & unnecessary things about him. Simplicity & plainness is the distinguishing mark of a Saint. I confess that if a Person of that Character, happens to want Education & of course what one calls all manner of required Qualities hath absolutely not so much notion of the World, as to deal in an ordinary Way, in a regular Way, then the Sanctity of such a Man, may not command that Honour, that Awe, that Reverence which is due to it as long as he lives, & it seems therefore, that I should be afraid to tell you now by way of Discourse, what I have already sung of my B. Larish, whom I always thought a Saint, & I believe there are no in the Cattalogue or Synicks of old, who were by far not his paramours, not like him, nor so much of a Saint as He: He was a Person void of all manner of Education, he had been neglected in all the Necessary things of this Life, & after having found the Secret, to make himself to be forgotten in this World, after

having placed himself behind the Congregation at Church, in order to lead a simple civil Life, & absolutely not regarded by any one, which he contrived so out of a true Humility, for He was a Lord, & had then many Subjects, & a great Territory of his own. When he was in that Situation, he came hither, and met with one of the most Difficult Tasks which can be imagined, nevertheless he achieved & performed it with such surprising Simplicity & wisdom, that I cant help promising once more, that I should have been embarrassed in the highest degree to do the like. And I must add that if after my Decase one would compare me to that great Man, & my Conduct to his many Personal Circumstances, as well as real Intricacies, which would be too long to relate here (the Saviour knows them, & part of us are not Ignorant thereof,) it would be mere Courtesy. B. Larish fulfilled his Task with Honour, & has not left one leaf of his Book unfinished. His end was like to that of all truly great Men, a little while before he had not the least thought of going home, he was Sick, & a very long time knew his case almost incurable, but drew no Consequence from it for an approaching Dissolution. When he was acquainted of the Turn his Sickness had taken, & of the approaching Dissolution, 'twas very well, 'twas all the same to him. Those Days passed away, in the same Strain as the foregoing. He treated that awful matter as simple Natural & unconcerned till the last gasp as usual, that none of the Heroes of this world, none of the great Geniuses needed to be ashamed of the same Exit, Considering the thing in



itself & without that Difference, which makes his case so much happier than theirs, as for that, He will never change his Exit for that of any Hero of this World, of any great man or Philosopher whatsoever that's quite out of Question, all I have to say on that part is, that he departed this Life like a Hero.

Every one enabled from above to see the hidden ~~Side~~ of things, their real Character & to extricate the real point out of appearances, will never contradict my opinion, about his abode here, having been like his Departure, I wish with all my Heart, that as many brave B.<sup>rs</sup> & G.<sup>s</sup> as many wise ones as many well Educated, as many truly learned ones, And which is the best of all as many of our Simnelike good People may obtain.

His Natural & Simple Character, & that they who had not the good fortune to have known him personally may be encouraged thereto by his pretty End.

What I have said is only Introductory to that little Hymn which I have Composed on his Account: & which perhaps will be Translated.

Next follows some Account of his Life & Departure.

Our dear B.<sup>r</sup> Charles Henry Conrad von Lärish, was born Sept. 22<sup>nd</sup> 1711. in Gradenitz near Covel in upper Silesia. He was descended from the Ancient Tarnau Family, of the Counts & Lords of Lärish, also of the Lineage of great Admirall of <sup>one</sup> of whom, in the Service of our Sav<sup>t</sup> is already a Grain of

Wheat in Surinam. He inherited from his parents the Lordship of Hofflochtz Lomitz, Zondow & Rodewitz. In his tender Youth he became acquainted with Abbot Steinmetz, & other Servants of God, by means of the well known great Tenth awakening, & he was concerned about his Salvation very much, this continued for some time, & on this account he staid a while in <sup>mapped</sup> ~~the~~ <sup>map</sup> with Abbot Steinmetz, was at Werningrode, Halle & other Places, where he thought perhaps he might get a Blessing for his Heart, Since 1731. he has been acquainted with the B.<sup>rn</sup> as well in Jena as in other Places, & came from time to time to visit the Cong<sup>n</sup> in Rhuth, where the Sav<sup>t</sup> came ever nearer to his Heart. He found no true rest from all his good Performances, nor was deliver'd from his Anxiety till he resided in the Year 1739, to become the intire Reward of the Smart of Jesus, at the same time he got a Conviction to let every thing be as it was, & to betake himself to the Cong<sup>n</sup> to stay there; accordingly he did so, with a true Blessing for his Heart, & he had at that time truly blessed times for his Heart with the Single B.<sup>rn</sup> <sup>ghost</sup> ~~ghost~~ was also quite faithfully in Building their Choir House there. He was also soon received into the Cong<sup>n</sup> & partook of the Corps & Blood of Jesus in the Sacrament with the Cong<sup>n</sup>.

In May 1742. He came over to Eng<sup>l</sup>. where he staid for some time especially in York<sup>shire</sup>, & was assisting to the Cong<sup>n</sup> in his Servants office in the Hall, which he performed very faithfully.



=fully, & with his whole Heart; from thence he returned in com-  
-pany with the D. Disciple & Mother to Holland & soon to  
M-born & was there May 10<sup>th</sup> 1743. Married to our S<sup>r</sup> Diana  
Raymond after his marriage he & his Wife were the 1<sup>st</sup> Disciples  
in Engl. & conducted it with true Simplicity & many Bless-  
-ings; afterwards he made several Journeys to Rhuth &  
Phaag, in this Year also he visited his Lordships & found him-  
-self not only not in a Capacity to execute what he had in-  
-tended, but found also such an Entanglement in his worldly  
Affairs, that he thought it best to sell his Estates, to pay  
his Debts, & to give the rest to the Diaconate of the United  
which at that time was much strengthened, for which in the  
Year 1740, the New House called Lichtenburg was made over to  
him & fitted up, but because his consort did not like to tarry  
at Phaag, he went with her first to Delft & in the last  
Year again to Engl. & enjoyed by his abode in each Place of  
these Cong<sup>s</sup> much Grace & Blessings for his Heart, & all  
the Brethren & S<sup>r</sup> loved him, he had a tender attachment & faithful  
Heart full of love to our Saviour & his Cong<sup>s</sup> & amidst the va-  
-rious Circumstances w<sup>ch</sup> his weak constitution monthly occa-  
-sioned. He was never put off from his point, but his Heart al-  
-ways longed after him, whom he can now see bodily & kiss his  
Wounds.

The latter Year of his mortal Life he was very Sickly & had  
many disorders in his Body, but especially since the Winter  
is yet as long as it was possible he came to the Opportunities  
in the Disciples House very diligently & with great Cheerfull-  
-ness.

=ness. According to the Nature of his Disease and frequent Casual-  
-ties of all sorts, he thought nothing at first of going home, till just  
after his Birthday this year when the Watchword was, in all the  
glance extend throughout & then he came upon it very happily  
himself, and he was heard to say when by & by himself, to our  
Saviour. My Dear Saviour be thou only all in all, & round a-  
-bout me, I am indeed weak, but thou knowest well how to make  
it better, and he said. I am indeed spent, or very weak, but I  
shall soon go into the Regions of Death. Another time, when  
he was in great pain, he comforted himself with the Sufferings  
of our Saviour, & rejoiced at the sweet hour of his release, &  
only wished that our Saviour would take him to himself in  
Sleep. As he prized very much to have all his Temporal Affairs  
concerning him and his regulated while he was here, therefore  
the Synodal Conclusion of 1753. was thro the interposition  
of the Disciples House but a few days before his end in the  
the name of our God brought into the room customary  
here, and tho' all the necessary forms are yet wanting from both  
the Marriages parties, yet the Dead is delivered to the satisfac-  
-tion of all sides. Oct. 26 He got a new disorder & said: that now  
he was ready to waite for the last Kiss, when the Brethren at his  
desire sung him some verses he rejoiced and said O, that  
has strengthened me, & so continued in continual thought  
of going home 'till the 28<sup>th</sup> of Octo<sup>r</sup> when he said: to his Ser-  
-vant & Bro<sup>r</sup>. Summershill, this Evening or Tomorrow  
morning the expected hour will <sup>come</sup> & often asked, is it not yet  
time he sent also 2 or 3 times in the night for Dr. Sorian.



to come and bless him, and when Joh: came to him, and sung: pale  
lips kiss him upon the Heart; he said, o yes, and to that Verse and  
when thy Mouth expiring &c: He said even to Day.

Oct. 29<sup>th</sup> Towards Morning. He took leave of his Wife and said:  
My dear I kiss thee on thy Heart, here I have been thy Hus-  
band and thy Heart, we was both one Body, but now no  
more. I am going to our dear Saviour and shall expect  
thee with my Bridegroom with Joy: afterwards he  
said to B<sup>r</sup>. Sumnerhill and his Wife, my dear Children for-  
give me every thing and I thank you for all the Love and  
faithfulness that you shew me here and the B<sup>r</sup>. will think  
on you for it, thereupon he said to his Maid (who is no  
Sister) adieu I thank you also for all you have done for me, I  
wish you well in the World, about Six o'Clock in the  
Morning he desired Brother John to be called  
again, because he was very weak but re-  
covered himself as soon as he saw him <sup>wh</sup>.  
he did several times before, The rest of the  
Time he was mostly as if he was a-  
sleep, & had thereby sometimes such an  
extraordinary lovely & smiling look  
that the eyes of the Brethren & Sisters  
round about him overflowed, Hutton  
said once, such a look is worth more  
than

than 100 Guineas, at last he awoke, rais'd  
himself and said to Brother Johannes  
now Bless me, & then he took his hand &  
laid it himself upon his forehead, &  
so Johannes blessed him with that  
Verse: & let his Mouth expiring on  
thy dear Breast recline &c: to  
which our dear happy heart said yes  
powerfully: after the Blessing  
he look'd about once more, when  
he saw Bro<sup>r</sup>. Johannes, Wallerille  
Hutton &c. others standing round  
him, he threw them a kiss, & said:  
<sup>Fare you well</sup>  
Adieu sweetly the Holy Ghost has  
impress'd you all upon my heart  
they committed to him many Sa-  
cr<sup>ts</sup> & kisses  
= lutations to the Saviour and  
the



the Church above made perfect  
& particularly our dear blessed  
Christe, and he promised it  
with a plain Yes. His last  
Words were: We all live unto  
him & then he shut his eyes  
again and Slept, & so accord-  
ing to his wish his Spirit was  
triss'd away in Sleep & the Born  
& Sisters round him <sup>surround</sup> quite into  
his rest. His Tabernacle displays  
a very happy look with which  
the Brethren & Sisters present  
in Larons Hall delighted them-  
selves &

Made by the dear Disciple on B. L. Departure.

1. <sup>st</sup> Thou venerable Child of Grace  
Go in thy white and Blood wash'd Dress  
To live there henceforth without Sin  
Where many a Soul for thee hath been:†
2. <sup>nd</sup> On all Saints Day thy Corpse is laid  
In God's green pretty Sharon's Bed  
Where it shall sweetly rest, till He  
Thinks fit to Change it Gloriously:†
3. <sup>rd</sup> From the Disciples House there are  
Already several Grains Sown there,  
Marion's and her little ones  
\* Kleists, Millers, & Golds Little Sons  
and Christels Bones
4. <sup>th</sup> That Corpse is now laid in the Grave  
On whose Account no doubt we have,  
But he who did inhabit it  
Will fetch it Back when quite made fit:†
5. <sup>th</sup> Now thou that Body's noble Guest  
Who us so edified hast  
Because thy Farewell was like that  
Which we of Fredrick Wilhelm Great  
Commemorate

Or \* Kleists, Millers, Golds Child's mortal Bones  
and my own Son's



7<sup>th</sup> Thou wert presentia Animi  
E'en in thy Farewell - Agony  
Some Day's <sup>our</sup> thought ready for adieu  
So that thy friend & Mother too  
their Pleasure view

7<sup>th</sup> I saw it when that Angel dear  
Who waited on our Larkish here  
Went to his 18<sup>th</sup>. He did say  
Beloved only think I pray !:

8<sup>th</sup> I thought I waited on a Sheep  
Which happen'd on his Path to keep  
But in its Exit turn'd at length  
To Herism that little Strength !:

9<sup>th</sup> This last Act finds so much Applause  
That E'en a Christle hath no Cause  
To blush at it: when Ludwig shall  
To clear and cheerful leave his Cell  
Overy well.

10<sup>th</sup> Should one ask seriously: How so?  
What is it that makes Larkish go  
So nobly, & afford a Sight  
Of which God's House-hold, w<sup>th</sup> Delight  
Saith: That is right.

11<sup>th</sup> Answer Larkish may be stil'd  
In all Respects a simple Child  
A Child, as Scripture teaches us  
To otherwise synonymous  
with Genius.

12<sup>th</sup> Swift's Wit did end in Lunacy  
A Clark doth loose his Forged Esprit  
E'en Newton turns a Simpleton  
But Larkish, when ripe to be gone  
a Solomon.

13<sup>th</sup> Thou Partner of this Man, attend  
And ponder well his happy End  
Let thyself in Child's Mould be cast,  
So shall you be right nobly goar'd  
and shine at last

14<sup>th</sup> All ye whole Saints, because the Lamb  
Did take upon him your Sins Shame  
Salute him ye who're gone to Christ.  
You here; turn Children be advis'd  
and so Baptiz'd

