

course to live with  
July 15<sup>th</sup> 1771.  
at Gomersal, for  
Law - but -  
to which I did not  
some years, I had  
to feel more & more  
of nature I stood  
the just<sup>ice</sup> and  
as possible to come  
and not my Lord  
kind heart towards  
then done and always  
er often could me  
to feel the natural  
and  
in me being very  
as afraid any body

I Grace Willsons  
was born Apr: 1. 1737 at Wortley in the parish of  
Leeds. My parents belonged the church of Eng: but  
frequenting the B<sup>ms</sup> Meetings, they took us Children <sup>very</sup>  
~~often~~ <sup>much</sup> with them, My Mother would often speak with me  
concerning how I might love Our Sav<sup>r</sup>. but I had no  
understanding of it, yet I felt my self much pleased  
& my ears attentively open to all which I heard the B<sup>ms</sup> speak  
who kept the meetings, & was particularly awed and  
restrained from many childish & self ways, thro' a real  
fear of grieving our dear Saviour, who had suffered much  
out of Love to Me, when disobedience over took me it  
made my mind uneasy & I often went alone to weep,  
with real Longing to become acquainted with him  
whom I thus offended -

B<sup>m</sup> I felt as Children parent often kept their Meetings  
And when he'd speak of our Sav<sup>r</sup>'s blood & wounds, my  
Heart fill'd profusely with Love & tenderness, so that  
it was a most pleasing subject to me, & particularly  
at one Meeting, in which B<sup>m</sup> I felt asked The Children  
many Questions, concerning our Sav<sup>r</sup>'s wounds, & which  
was The greatest & what it was that pierced our Sav<sup>r</sup>'s  
Side, also what flowed from this Large wound Hole  
A particular impression ~~went~~ <sup>was</sup> my heart, to answer all  
these Questions, & when I nam'd that blood & water  
flow'd out of His Side, I then was overpowered



with such peculiar feeling) & that most lovely  
form with all His wounds & bruises, stood before me,  
and it was quite clear to me, what had attacked my  
Heart & drawn me imperceptibly thro' my ~~childhood~~  
years, Thus in His dear arms I went happily on  
and in my 14 year, I was taken into the ~~pr~~ choir,  
which was a grace blessing to me; but in some  
small time after I came into doubting over myself  
whether I stood in a right connection with our Sav<sup>r</sup>  
for I became quite miserable, all at once, & feeling my  
corrupted nature, made me despair of our Sav<sup>r</sup>. Ever  
having ought to do with me again, Thus I went on  
believing every body happier than myself, frequently  
I beg'd & pray'd my dearest Sav<sup>r</sup> to forgive me all the ~~iniquities~~  
= ~~iniquities~~ & sin which I felt in me, & make me once again  
to happy & his (precious Child) at times I felt some comfort  
but then again it was with Drawn, yet many a time  
those words was closely impress'd on my mind, Thou  
Shalt be mine notwithstanding my unbelieve  
prevails, & this dispiriting situation I kept much too  
myself, at last I resolv'd to speak about it to my  
Labourer, who told me just such poor creatures own Sav<sup>r</sup>  
who could not help them selves so that His grace alone  
might be the only remedy for their happiness.  
This was such a comfort to my Heart as words cannot  
express

yet I found my unbelieve remaining with me  
& made me doubtful over every comfort  
Being once in the preaching I heard the sin of  
unbelieve particularly explain'd, & that all our misery  
was, the effects of that great sin. Here it was as if  
something spoke loudly in my ear, & told me that every  
sin keeps thee from being happy, I directly believ'd it  
to be true, & found my Heart was opening towards our  
Sav<sup>r</sup>. Instantly I beg'd & pray'd that he would take a  
way my unbelieve, & give me a full assurance of his  
rich forgiveness, here my dearest Sav<sup>r</sup> vouchsafe to grant  
The poor petitions of a distressed Heart, feeling what  
smart & pain I'd cost Him, bowed me in the very dust, I can  
never express how this sight & feeling of my beloved has ~~been~~  
~~shaded~~ <sup>me</sup> ~~has been~~ attended with abiding grace thro' the future  
moments of my life. Thus I spent my time in the pr choir,  
as his ~~poor~~ unworthy Child, relying on his merits  
and forgiveness as his poor but favoured <sup>sinners</sup> ~~parent~~ <sup>parent</sup> daily  
to be more & more to His dear & joyful, & familiarly conversant  
with his dear & wounded person. I still lived with my  
parents till my 20 year with longings in my heart to be  
a member of the congreg<sup>n</sup> in the year 57 I went to live  
in the economic at Gomerfal, to my great joy & blessing  
for my heart; this proved a happy schooling for me, &  
in the same year May, <sup>in</sup> I was taken into the single  
S<sup>in</sup>g<sup>in</sup>g Choir; the blessings of this festival Day will ever be  
precious to me. I laid my self before my Hearts best  
Friend



& pray'd that I might prosper in this virgin choir,  
in the year <sup>Aug 5<sup>th</sup> 1761</sup> 50 I was received into the congregation  
this quite bow'd me down in shame & deep abjection  
feeling my self a poor unworthy creature, that hour  
of grace will ever be <sup>dear</sup> memorable to me here in testimony  
my heart became desirous of living in the choir house  
which as an unrepented favour was granted me on  
Dec 11<sup>th</sup> the same year, for this & the many favours  
<sup>granted</sup> my dearest Lamb alone know how with blushing cheeks  
I have kiss his thro' pierc'd feet as his poor child in  
unworthy of the smallest grace, my desire was to be join'd  
to him & pleasing unto those who had the care of me  
& also that I might become a participant of the holy Communion  
~~of God~~ <sup>this</sup> favour was granted me May 12<sup>th</sup> 1763 which  
made me ~~blush~~ <sup>blush</sup> for shame at his thro' pierc'd feet, to fore  
The Sacramental graces has always proved a peculiar &  
special blessing to our departed sister who has spent  
her days in her choir, in a cheerful happy manner  
and as a child was very much beloved by all her sisters  
which render her course agreeable & blessed, she often  
used to speak in a melted manner about her Election of  
grace, & how our dear God had not only preserved her from  
the seductions of the world, but had also been pleased  
to manifest himself in a particular manner to her  
poor heart, & in the enjoyments of his dear mercies  
she went on uninterruptedly, her weak constitution  
caused her to think she should not have many years to spend below

below, & in August 1763 she got a violent pain in  
her side, & was oblig'd to continue for the space of  
3 months in the sick room, so that according to  
all appearance many thought she probably might go  
home, which she seem'd exceedingly glad of, but  
her recovering at that time brought her into some  
concern, for said she I believe our dear God has not obtain'd  
his full aim with me, as yet. I however I am his  
sinful poor & resign'd to the will of my bridegroom  
may I but please his eyes dear. that is all I wish for,  
her simple & kind conversation <sup>very entertaining</sup> was attended with  
a good feeling, thus she went on in a close attendance  
to her wounded friend, on march 27<sup>th</sup> she got a relapse of  
her old disorder, & betook herself to the sick room again  
our Doct<sup>r</sup>nal Day being on the 29. she seem'd very much  
troubled in her mind that she could not enjoy the choir oppor-  
-tunities, when ask'd if she believed she should go home  
the answer was she did not know for certain, but that  
some small hops, that her bridegroom would not let  
her be very long, as he knows replied she, what a  
poor creature I am, & how much I long to be with him  
on good Friday she partook once more of her Lords Supper  
& food, to her unspeakable joy & consolation, in which  
I embrace she long'd for the Last kiss, but her  
dissolution being yet longer than her expectation  
she last perceived her very thoughtful for some days  
when she with a longing soul made inquiry of



4 pray'd that I might arise  
in  
the  
face  
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Grace  
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poor.  
She is  
cause

of, those that visited her, why our Sav<sup>r</sup> did not  
felicitate her to himself, a fortnight before her  
departure, the one day discovered by her cheerful  
look, that she now had got the assurance of going  
to her beloved, of which she spoke with great joy  
one could often hear her converse & pray to our  
Sav<sup>r</sup> also thanking Him, for what he'd done for  
her, & in these meditations she continued till  
the 11 of May, were one could perceive her hour  
draw near, a Liturgy was kept by her bed, & she  
with a falling tongue still layn till the breath  
forth her spirit, during that verse the soul of  
Christ the sanctifie, she received the blessing  
of her Choir & went over into the Joy of her  
Lord, about 7 a Clock in the Morning of

May the 17<sup>th</sup> 82