

The M<sup>r</sup>. to. Eliab. Rained of Dudleyhik  
 departed Dec. 20. 1838, aged 76 years.

Her parents being members of our Church  
 she was from early childhood accustomed to at-  
 tend the public and private meetings in our chapel.  
 What she there heard of the love of our Saviour  
 soon made a good impression on her heart, and  
 this was strengthened by the instructions there  
 received at the Day school, and the Scriptural texts,  
 and the hymns she committed to memory.

The work of grace, begun in childhood, progres-  
 sed as she advanced in years. She was received into  
 the conf<sup>g</sup>. and admitted to the N.C. and for a time  
 walked worthily of her heavenly calling, prizeing  
 her connexion with our Church and faithfully  
 improving her privileges as a member of the same.  
 From her frequent declarations it is evident, that  
 she enjoyed much of that spiritual happiness,  
 which those only can rightly understand, who by  
 watchfulness and prayer ~~keep themselves~~  
~~from the world~~ seek for and obtain grace to escape  
 the corruption there is in the world thro' sin,  
 living the life of faith in the Son of God.



After her marriage her communion with the  
congregation was for a number of years entirely broken off.  
In proportion as their temporal affairs prospered  
her desire after spiritual blessings declined, and  
the love of the world gained the ascendancy in her  
heart. In mercy to her soul the Lord caused the  
source of her enjoyments to be dried up. Compensa-  
tive affliction was succeeded by abject poverty,  
to which were added much bodily suffering; ~~and other~~  
other distressing circumstances, like the poverty of  
the Prodigal son, brought her to herself. She keenly  
felt the loss she had sustained by straying from the  
Good Shepherd and his fold. When speaking of this  
period, she was wont to describe the state of her mind  
in language like the following;  
"When recollecting the many spiritual enjoyments,  
of which I had partaken while within the fold of the  
Good Shepherd, my heart was ready to break and my  
soul refused to be comforted. Indeed I should have  
run into absolute despondency had it not been that  
the love of the Saviour to sinners, of which I had heard  
so much in early life, and <sup>which</sup> He had given me many a  
sweet taste, still had a place in my memory and a hold  
tho' every slight <sup>on</sup> my affections. My bodily suffer-  
ings and poverty I disregarded, and could even thank  
the Lord for them as proofs of his love to my soul,



being convinced that it required severe means to  
subdue the pride and hardness of my heart, and make me  
willing to lie on a poor penitent at the foot of his cross.  
He did not disappoint my hope; but spoke peace to my  
troubled conscience.

What earnest request she was in 1832 and mistle  
to her former physician in the country. She was then already  
in that state of bodily decrepitude, owing to <sup>severe</sup> ~~her~~ ~~her~~  
maternal affections in her limbs, that she could hardly move  
from her chair. Her residence there for a took place  
in her own dwelling. Being assured of the friendliness of  
the country to receive her, and of their sincere sympathy  
in her distressing circumstances; she broke out gave  
place to her feelings of gratitude for the great re-  
freshment on her; and, while tears of penitence and joy  
rolled down her cheeks, made an humble confession  
of her deviations, and of the inward joy she felt at the  
mercy shown to her by our Saviour. Thon, who was  
present on this occasion, will not easily forget the  
solemn scene. The presence and peace of our Saviour,  
while commemorating his death in his own ordinance, was  
felt in so visible a manner, that her humble dwelling  
~~one of the most secret~~ was indeed a Bethel, and ~~the gate~~  
~~to heaven~~. Something of the delight of heaven, when there  
is joy in the presence of God over one sinner that repents,  
gladdened the spirits of the little company. ~~But~~



During the remaining six years of her life her  
bodily sufferings increased more and more, till at last  
she was totally unable to help herself. In the midst of all  
her pain and extreme poverty, she could rejoice in God  
her Saviour, looking forward in faith and hope to the  
termination of all earthly afflictions. Your generosity  
found her sitting in the corner, with her Bible and  
Hymn book lying open on the table, and not unfre-  
quently on approaching her cottage we have heard  
singing <sup>her psalms with</sup> ~~those~~ Hymns. Nothing afforded her greater  
pleasure than holding converse with those who  
loved the Lord, and could enter into her ~~afflictions~~ <sup>sufferings</sup>.

The occasional administration of the Lord's  
supper ~~to~~ her was a means of refreshing from  
the presence of the Lord, and could not fail to impress  
upon present with the conviction, that the Good  
Shepherd was saving his own straying sheep  
in his arms.

In the evening before her departure observing  
a great change in her, her husband said, he thought  
she was dying, and asked her, if she knew it, and  
whither she was going. She replied, "My Saviour  
is with me, and I am going to Him." —