M/3/32.
The form flife of Mary Clark who departed this Sife fune 1, 17/72

She was born at Rudsey May ig 8 "1761 & Buftigod by the Brethren in her of year she was seized with Hysteric Sits, which continued her whole Tife, her Mother asked her if she was not concerned that the Doctor could not help her, she replyed No, she vanted to go Our Laviour & when she heard of any of the I'm in the Choir House going Home she express her concern in these words, now their is another you & I am of lest nevertheless if Our Saviour pleases to freep me still longen an content, - sometimes her Mother was orleged to migs the Meetings on her account the with reluctance to both, but she always comported her saving don't be uneasy Our Savious is with un-one Day her Mother perceiving her look very thoughtful asked the she reply 18 Thave at the Meeting & BE Valor spoke of the Bread from Heaven He told the Children if any of them asked their Parents for Bread they would give it them, but their was another Sort needful & that Our Saviour would bestow whon every one who asked there for it adding. when I go to Our Taviour then I shall get that Bread & rever want and School & more of yours, - another home when she had been reproved by her thing she ran to her Nother requesting her to gether pardon'd saying of can't sleep if any Body has any things assent me, - her trisleys & ale the Scholars love her dearly, as she was of a writed temper, I very diligent, she

she could not bear to see the Children Idle or light minded & often repro then for it to vecke before her departure whe was more sorrowful then ever she had been & told her Mother the Phildren in the School had been reading about the Day of Judgment, & Sare not meet Our Saviour, but her Torrow sa soon turned into foy, & she said now I know I shall be happy when ever it pleases Our Lawour to tuke me & if He Thinks best for me to stay a little longer, am quite resigned those I had rather go to Him a veek before her Departure she fell a sleep in the Meeting & alter of for going Tome. The Day before she went Home she said to her Mother & I flove you both dearty & could like you to go with me to Our Saviour. her Mother replyed when He pleases will go the next Day she express her ardent longing to be at Home, to her Tather & said but I shale soon be with Our Saviour - just before she drew her last Breath she called her of & bid her look at something pritty, but could not describe it. she did this 3 times to gether, then her happy Soul took Sught into the arms of her Redeemer in the 12" year of her age her Corspe had a very agreable aspect