

Some particulars of Martha Wood last sickness

One evening she was sitting with in company with her father nobody else being present she asked her Father if he thought she would have as much to do to get to Heaven as her Mother had, he told her he believed she would not as she was very young and if she prayed to God to have mercy upon her he had no doubt he would answer her prayer she then asked what they had to do in Heaven if she would know her Saviour likewise when she got there, he told ~~her~~ she would; she then said shall I know my Mother, my Brother ^{and} several other persons who she knew before they died, he said he believed when ~~she~~ died she would know them and join in singing and ~~praising~~ praising God ~~and~~ and the Lamb for ever and ever, this answer gave her great satisfaction —

One day several of her play girls being beside the door and using such words as was displeasing to her she said to her sister Fanny do drive them off off the door

I don't like to hear foul words it puts bad
thoughts into my mind & makes me very
uneasy, she told her she would and hoped
she would pray to God to dispel all bad thoughts
from her mind, she said she always did
at another times during severe bodily
affliction her sister Fanny hearing her talk-
ing she drew towards her and found she
was praying she asked her if she stood
in need of any thing, her was nothing
that you can give me

her Uncle John Wood visited her often
during the latter part of her illness -
and gave him great satisfaction -
particularly after reading to her some
of our hymns especially the hymn 797
which says - who what a wretched heart have I

1st how full of sin and shame
how obstinate, continually
how day by day to blame

2nd Lord look on me amidst all my faults
and when thou seest my guilt
my wicked words and foolish thoughts

3. Think why thy blood was spilt
In that most precious river cleanse
and wash my crimes away
my selfishness and that offence
which I have done to thee

and two verses of ps 789 struck her very
forcibly viz. O Lord forgive a sinful child
1st whose heart is all unclean
how bad am I, and how defiled
how prone to every sin

2nd O! change my vile and stubborn heart
like thee, O! make me pure
To me thy love divine impart
Keep me from sin secure

On Easter Tuesday evening he visited her
and found her very weak and hoarse
he said Mother thou cannot talk
much to me I will read a hymn or
two to thee, which she very kindly
accepted, and when he was leaving
her she desired him to pray with her
which he did and has reasons to believe
it was a happy prayer to her, and
affecting to all the company present
there scarcely being a dry cheek in the
room - after he had left the house she
kneeled down and offered up a very affecting
prayer and said to the company now I
am not afraid to die