grace dark was born in North Oursen in the Parish of Halli The was awakened in 1746, & received intothe Congrey ation January of the 1745. & became a Partaker of the Corps & Blood of Sesus. man The was admitted into the lingle Visters decoram at Oxhaife Febr. 24 is the same year & of in Pude Feb. 27. 1747, when the was made use of with! others to visit the lingle risters. In 1748 The became Voorstkheress of the vecomon in Pudicy. The was always childlike & faith ful in what the had to do le much love digher Listers. In the Beginning of April the togan to be out of order & complained of her Break which in a short Time made her my voweek that he was hardly able to walk, altho' all posi-He Means hours

mas me was narry and or warn, allho all He hears have been used to the bash !! In may he began to the wood for voor offers the has been the shorter of fring recovering. Her great Concern was to be burned on Lamb's Hill, which the derived very often, & firmly believed of the should live so long till a Mace was appointed for her. In her Sichness she was the wounds & especially of the Tide. Hole, of which the olfo dream continually, & invited the Tiftens, who stood about her, to come with her into that Hole, there was Blood enough Jean then all once she raid she had veen the Pavious & he said to her, I am they Hurband, thou ash

nen at the the water & he said to her , Som they Hurband, thou ash mine & am thine, but he had a long thelet ment on, so that he could not ree the wounds the bego'd him at the would come an other Time with his In ound - Holes for the like to rea him best therein, He mited at it & open'd the Which the went & I ranks of the Most.

Fune the 23? The raid often that the should go tome of Day, ke would go first to the Tide, Hole & also tash the other wounds. Tomands Coming In the Evening ab. 9 o' Clock for A. Maria went to her a rung Several verset, blefsether Jeep I ray deep mito the Tide, a while the was ring ing: There where the fear his Lise Di fore Thou hast thy Mace eternally here Soul Look it's Flight into the Lide of the being feteld away by the hifs of her turband, which was plainty be perceived in her Countenance.