

Thankful 2. 11. 1820
Mary Haigue was born Jan'y 26. 1758. She was of a remarkably
lively disposition, and studiousness and affection were two very
prominent features in her character. Her early years
were spent much in the usual way, following the ^{stiffness} ~~stiffness~~
branches of education especially music for which she had a
particular taste &c. This she paid ~~great~~ ^{very great} attention
and made in it for some time considerable progress.
At the happy departure of her
much loved Mother in the year 1792. She with the rest of the fam-
ily was much affected but no change then appeared in
her conduct or disposition. She continued as before very ^{gay}
lively and exceeding fond of Dress and gay company. No alteration
took place until some little time before she entered the Church
of the Brethren Feb'y 26. 1818. When for many years the ^{same}
of her had constantly attended. then she not only threw off the
gaily ornaments of dress, but also discontinued her con-
nection with several of her acquaintance whose characters and prin-
ciples seemed then quite incongruous with her own. But the
circumstances which appeared more directly to lead to her con-
version was the happy death of a friend with whom the family
for a long time were very intimately connected, and whose
death she attributed then, it was she professed entirely to have store
with the world and that her determination to make her salvation
the only object of her heart. At the close of April 1819
the Lord visited her with a violent inflammation of the lungs
which continued during the space of nearly three months
She was restored to health through the instrumentality of
Dator Jernier of Kentucky where she remained some time for
the benefit of the air. This illness much effected her consti-
tution and at the beginning of May 1820 She was again
seized with the same disorder which terminated in a
rapid consumption. Her medical advisor considered a change
of air again necessary. She accordingly went to Sandham -
the complaint however instead of decreasing grew worse, some
most alarming symptoms made their appearance and it was
thought advisable for her to return home; it became soon
evident that her departure was fast approaching, of this how-
ever she could not for some time be persuaded. The nature
of the disorder being very flattering. During this and her
former affliction the Holy Spirit appeared to carry on the
work of conversion.

on thankful for this love for their repairing smooth way, passage
through the gates of death
During the latter part of her illness she seldom able to read
or to hear persons remain to her but when she had sufficient strength
she always preferred to hear the sacred scriptures and the Brethrens
Hymns. A friend once asked her if she found Jesus more precious
to her when in pain than at any other time? She looked up and
and with emotion said Jesus alone is my support if He that
strengthened me, ah! what a precious thing would He if I
had a Saviour to seek now when the pain of my body almost over-
powers me how necessary is it to seek Him in the days of health
She frequently repeated 1102 Hymn With unshaken resolution &c
and 435 O tell me no more of this worlds vain show &c —
A few days before Her decease she gave directions concerning Her
Burial and finished the distribution of Her trinkets &c. after she
had done she bobated her head and gently reclining on her pillow
Dear Saviour if thou hast no more work for me to do here an-
swer permit me to depart unto thee. She said to the nurse who had
been with the family for many years and saw her weeping
very much at those times could you give me up to the
Lord when ~~she~~ I have been enabled to give myself up to Him
are you prepared to see me go up to Heaven a short time before you
you will soon follow, my being taken in to leave you more from
the world and to teach you to place your affection on your Heavenly
Father O Mary, Mary, he not so much attached to your earthly
friends. Some young friends (who had shown very great kindness
to her during her illness) she addressed very affectionately and en-
treated them to turn their backs on the world, earnestly to seek
a Saviour whilst in health and not to leave it for a sick bed
she said, if I did not love you I should not feel thus concerned
for your spiritual welfare. She bade them farewell saying she
did not expect to see them any more in this world but trusted she
should meet them in Heaven. When proving a sleepless night
she wanted frequently repeat those lines, The painful at present &c
— At one O'clock on Saturday morning July 15th symptoms of death
appeared in her countenance, this was the last day she was able to
speak and then left little but what she said was most satisfactory
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about a little time before the celebration she was very reserved
and spoke very little of the state of her mind except when ques-
tions were put to her. About the instability of her mind
afflicting her. One said she with much earnestness it
was the Hymn 402 of the Brethren, being read to her she ex-
claimed Oh how imaginative - When another of those Hymns
was read one on communion with God she was asked if she
knew it meant. O yes said she this is all my delight
when I am alone to commune with my Saviour. being asked
if she was much tempted she said no Her mind was kept
very calm. Satan was kept from distracting her which
was a mercy. - July 1st Consistory, the theme of her ser-
mon was to be fast approaching. She expressed a wish
of circulating among some of her relations the few things
she possessed; and whilst looking over some trinkets she
gazed at them for a while and then said what trash! -
for the adornings of our persons which are of so little im-
portance. She frequently conversed on the emptiness
of all sublunary enjoyments and in the language of the pre-
acher of old exclaimed vanity of vanities all is vanity.
She requested her wish to speak to some of her dear rela-
tives respecting their spiritual welfare might be made
known to them for said she it may make a lasting im-
pression on their minds as it will be far from the lips
of a dying person. Whilst addressing them in the most faithful
affectionate manner she appeared quite composed and spoke of her
departures without evincing the least token of fear or uneasiness.
She frequently expressed a wish to see her Father and
the who were unavoidably from home but the improbability of
their being able to return before her decease did not at all dis-
compose her. On being asked if she thought the time of her dis-
solution drawing nigh she answered O yes I am travelling fast
on the road to my Heavenly Father's Kingdom! - In the evening
of July 5th she was in such extreme pain that it was thought
her to send for her medical adviser who gave her something
that a little relieved her, in the morning she said how merciful
the Lord is in affording means to assuage pain, surely I cannot be

My Blessed Saviour, is thy love
 So bounteous, great and free?
 Behold I give my sinful heart,
 My life my all to thee.

O Lord P.R. treasure in my soul
 The memory of thy love:
 And thy dear name shall still to me
 A gratefull odor prove.

How great at last my joy will be
 If I have faithful proved
 To Christ, and with ~~his~~ adhesion

I treasure the very best, blessings of love
 and thy dear name shall still to me
 a gratefull odor prove:
 I'll trust the Lord who sure has shown
 that he will love me
 till death and life praise.

O refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on thee
 Leave, who leave me not alone;
 Still support and comfort me;
 All my trust on thee is set.
 All my help from thee I bring;
 When my defenceless head
 With the shadow of thy wing.

Jesus can make a dying
 heart as strong pillars are
 while on the breast I lean my head
 and breathe my life out sweetly there.

'Tis a faint I long to know
 Oft it comes anxious thought
 O, I love the Lord, or no?
 Am I this or am I not?

Then when ye lean my leanings heart;
 How sweet my minutes roll;
 At hushed pulses on my cheek;
 That glow in my soul.

O glorious love; O Christ and bride!
 I shall be near, and thy my God;
 And flesh and sin no more
 The sacred pleasures of my soul.

Wellcome sweet day of rest,
 That saw the Lord arise;
 Wellcome to this reviving heart,
 And those rejoicing eyes.

Rather I long, I faint, to see
 The place of thine abode
 And leave this earthly courts and place
 To see thy dear my God!

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