

FW/3/21

Mary Rogers - July 23. 1752

I was born at Pudsey in the parish of Calverly Yorkshire. and baptized
by the Brethren. In my childrens years my parents took me to the meetings
at Fulneck, and I remember our Dear Saviours drawings of love in my heart.
And the brethrens care over me, but I was of a wilde turn, and loved to be among
Such as my self, Till the Year 1758. All our family mov'd from Pudsey to
Live in Fulneck, where I frequented the childrens meetings more which was a blessing
To me, but I became again light minded, in the same Year I began to go to the school in Bro.
Shultses house, but had not such a feeling of our Saviour as the brethren & Sisters spoke
off. in a little time after the children in the place had love to go to the childrens congregation
Days, but I was not admitted ~~for~~ the first time, which brought me into a deep concern.
But I soon found that I wanted our Dear Saviour in my poor wretched heart, the next
time I was ^{permitted} ~~able~~ to go unexpected to me, which ~~gave~~ it was such a blessing to my poor
Heart, as I cannot express, and the childrens congregations days was particuler days
to me, I often felt our dear Saviour in ^{my} poor heart. He painted his precious bloody
Corpus before my eyes, on these days of blessing, at other times I often felt particuler
Drawings of love in my heart, but I became again too careless about my eternal hap-
piness. but when our Dear Saviour took one of my companions to him self, it gave
me much concern again, and I often felt a great desire to leave the body & go to him.
In my twelfth year, I ^{was} taken among the great girls, this was a blessed day to me, & I prayed
Our Saviour to take me a new into his care, but I soon felt my own backwardness,
In cleaving to him alone, but ~~strove~~ ^{had} feelings from me, not bringing them to
Our Saviour, nor acquainted my Labourer with them, which caused me many a heavy heart.
In my fourteenth year, I felt the precious drawings of grace again in my poor heart.
And that our dear Lord, was not weary of making trial with his poor child. tho I caused
him so much trouble, with my own backwardness,

She had a constant real desire to live in the sisters house, but the poor circumstances of her parents could not admit of helping her thither, and this caused both her and them ^{after} much pain of mind, in her fifteenth year her disorder began to appear, then she began to pray these verses, Who hath thee thus abused, &c. &c. and my transgressions, &c. It was I ought to've been pained, Oah! Heal me O my souls position, where so ever I'm sick or sad. These verses gave her much refreshment in such a long & tedious disorder, and when her brother Jacob, left the brethrens house it almost broke her heart, on a count of that danger he might come into, Her reception into the congregation was an unspeakable blessing to her, it coming at a time when she did not expect it. For she supposed it would be postponed till she went home, to the congregation Around the Lamb.

She was always exceeding thankful, when the sisters or girls visited her, And when her Labours as she thought, was too long betwixt her visits it troubled her mind, but when she had seen and spoke with her it always refreshed her heart, for she loved her labours very much, Bro. and Sister Syme, visiting the family, was a blessing to this poor child, as also Bro Taylor, these two Brethren, she spoke much about, what they said to her comfort, Her brother William according to her desire came to see her ~~from~~ ^{to} great joy. They not seeing each other for above Seven years, his speaking & Singing was a blessing to her, and when they took leave of each other, they two made a covenant to meet again before our dear saviour in heaven, She awaked her sister suddenly one night, and said Matty. Matty, hears an angel brought a white robe for me, but thou art so long before thou speaks he is gone quite Swift a way. another day she said mother you cannot think, what a happy day this has been to me, I've ^{been} in heaven to day, ah! but I cannot tell you how happy it is there, Another night she was heard praying these words, why are thy chariot wheels so long a coming, a men, quickly, dear Lord, thy angels charge, to set my little soul at large; Quickly thy blessed Hosts command, to carry me to thy night band. Then she desired her sister to sing to her, that verse, O pleasing band of consolation &c. her conversation in her last days was always about our Saviour and his Angels, calling upon them to fetch her soon to her dear saviour. The day before her departure she desired that her Labours should be sent for, and she soon came, and perceiving an alteration in her, she imparted the last blessing unto her, about eight O'Clock in the evening, after which she lay very still, two O'Clock in the morning, when her Father was called to her, not thinking she would go so soon, about three O'Clock her father said to her, Mary thou wilt not stay much longer with us, thou wilt soon go to our Saviour, she answered Shall I not, Ah! that is weell, she still called on her dear Lord to come and help her in these words dear Saviour come and help me, dear Saviour come and fetch me. when her sister would have helped her in any way, she said You cannot help me, our dear Saviour must help me, come dear Saviour and help me, come dear Saviour and fetch me, so she continued in this sweet disposition of heart till betwixt seven and eight O'Clock, when our dear Saviour took her in stillness into his most lasting nest, un expected to us. in a very ^{happy} manner in the 19th year of her age.