

FJA/3/110

S^r Nancy Dutton was born
27 Oct^r. 1790, at Wellhouse, where
she remained with her parents, &
till her Father's death, which
was thought to be ~~from~~ the
effects of an accident ^{with} a gun,
for though he lived some time
after he suffered from the consequences.
When about 7 years old she
came with her mother to reside
at Bankhouse near Fulneck, where
she lived many years, & for 10
years of that time cared for the
annual cleaning of the Chapel.
About the year 1839 she came
to live in Fulneck, & then began
to sweep the Chapel regularly,

a service which she attended to
most faithfully, till age & infirmity
obliged her most reluctantly ^{to relinquish} it,
getting her daughter, who waited
faithfully upon her, to perform
that duty for her.

When she became a communicant
member of the Cong^o we do not
know, but it must have been
above 40 years ago.

During her long life she was
very useful in many ways,
among the rest in assisting the
late S^r Tracy Emmons in wading
upon the sick from the schools.
For a number of years she
waited most faithfully upon
the late S^r Thomas Mallace &

her family, a service which they
have always acknowledged, & more
kindly rewarded, by helping her
in many ways in her old age,
her thankfulness for which she
often expressed with much gratitude.
For the last year or two her
strength has gradually failed,
but this was not to be wondered
at, considering her great age.
She was not however confined to
her bed, or even to the house till
a few months back. It soon
seemed evident, that her time
here below could not be much longer,
& we feel assured that she humbly &
earnestly looked to our Saviour, to
prepare her for the great change

which she could not but feel was rapidly approaching. She never said very much about her state of mind, but when asked how she felt in the prospect of her departure, she always expressed a strong hope, that the Lord would have mercy upon her, & prepare her for going home to Him, — saying that her only trust was in Him & his atonement.

When a friend said to her that she hoped she trusted in nothing in herself, but only in Jesus, — she exclaimed: "What have I to trust in but my Saviour! O! I trust He will have mercy on me a poor sinner! I have no other trust."

In the ~~evening~~ ^{morning} just before she departed her son in law ~~said~~ asked her if she was wishing the Lord to take her — "Yes, she said, & soon." For a few hours she seemed to sleep comfortably but about 2 o'clock on Saturday morning a change took place, & shortly after 6 o'clock she departed most gently, just as if she was falling asleep. & we believe she did fall asleep in Jesus & is now enjoying rest with him. Her age was 30 years & 7 months.