

Fd 13/114

The following was dictated  
by Mr Brodke March 16<sup>th</sup> 1836.  
I was born in Pudsey Oct. 29<sup>th</sup>  
1784 where my Father carried on  
the business of a Clothier, and as  
my natural turn of mind was  
not so cheerful as that of my Sister  
I was kept at home to be useful to  
my parents, thus missing the ad-  
vantages of Education I might have  
otherwise enjoyed. When 13 years  
old I was placed at the request  
of my Father in the Srs House

at Wyke, and for this I shall even  
in Eternity have to feel grateful,  
where I learned to know Christ  
as my Saviour, and had from  
time to time sweet enjoyments  
of his love. For a short time I  
lived in Gomersal ~~Mr~~ House,  
and here it was I entered into the  
the married state with my surviving  
partner, who then had the care of  
the Shop in Morfield. Here my first  
heavy trial came on, by the loss of  
my dear and only child, a trial  
no doubt permitted in Mercy to  
me, but especially to the dear boy

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who was thus early translated into  
the arms of him who has said  
Litter the little children to come  
unto me and forbid them not, for  
such is the Kingdom of Heaven.

Here I must acknowledge with pain  
this bereavement often caused me  
to murmur, and it was long ere  
I could say "Thy will be done."

After living a short time in <sup>of</sup> Didsbury  
where my Husband was Warden, we  
removed to Fulneck to have the care  
of the Congr Shop and the my Husband  
was here also Warden. In this

I hope she too will make her  
calling and election sure. I  
name this concerning my ser-  
vants, to encourage those who  
have to nurse sick persons, not  
to be afraid to speak to them  
faithfully and cheerfully of  
the state of their minds and  
thereby help them greatly in  
the best way possible.

To this short account dictated  
by my late wife we can only add  
a few remarks descriptive of the  
mark of grace put the memory  
displayed to her at the close  
of her life under heavy  
affliction.

During a severe illness she  
had more than ~~less~~ <sup>her</sup> strength  
was completely frustrated and  
her end appeared very near, she  
experienced much support and  
enjoyed strong inward consolation  
from our Saviour.

At this time her conversa-  
tions were edifying, and it was  
evident she was enjoying much  
peace.

Subsequently however when  
strength partially failed she  
declined to lose her ~~confidence~~  
in our Saviour and the care and  
anxieties about worldly concerns  
and especially for her aged and  
infirm father, took too much  
hold upon her and her heart

Grief weighed down her  
spirit ~~and~~<sup>but</sup> she indulged in  
mournings and repining.

This brought a cloud over  
her mind, darkness seemed to  
hide Jesus from her view and  
she could not joy in his salva-  
tion.

It was a season of deep searching  
of heart, and ~~had~~<sup>in</sup> through the  
grace of God the much humility  
and confession of sin.

From this season of gloom  
she was gradually delivered and  
in the beginning of last month  
her heart could again rejoice  
and speak the language of  
joyful hope.

It was delightful to  
see the calm composure  
and the quiet resignation  
that she now enjoyed ~~after~~  
regretting that she had given  
way to a fretful and repining  
spirit.

She had often spoke of her  
imperfection and mentioned  
the last frame which the funeral  
discourses should be delivered  
saying that she had often wished  
~~if you~~ if you would repeat  
and intimated if she had again  
come to Chapel to ask it to be  
done.

In this occasion 2 portions  
of scripture afforded her comfort.  
Our light affliction v. 12, the  
depths of her affliction as light  
compared with the heavenly  
~~depths~~ the weight of glory that  
was laid down for her.

You know the thoughts she said  
had previous to her death, release  
from all the burdens of the flesh  
for these the inhabitants shall  
no more say I am sick.

Friends we all of us  
are weary and heavy laden  
and I will give you rest.

These words she repeated with  
much emotion and said

that you mind had doubt  
regarding the safety of lake and  
that your brother has turned round  
unconscious from you this much  
before you started  
I hope yet for certain we have  
the blessing of God the greatest  
of all thoughts of going up there  
to bid adieu should give us  
just the effect of a blessing clear  
for very minute by with a  
smile of the Lord this I believe  
will be the last time shall  
not come down again

In your resolution the said  
very tamely. You will soon  
have to bury him. You will know  
little to say of him, only his  
was a man upright, meatus & honest  
you to become sick by grace.

At 9 o'clock went with him  
very weak the first he is now  
very near. Henry he only sent  
before me. James he will not  
I am trust him.

On the 5<sup>th</sup>. He was in a room

Pleasing state of mind and  
this there is a peace from  
in heaven I believe shall  
soon go He will receive such as  
a hardened sinner. This is all  
my desire. Shall then be washed  
in his blood.

And on Thursday M. 12 Singing  
psalm. All is clear. My Savior is  
near. He is a merciful God.  
Oh how I long to go up to the  
Lamb of God who died for me,  
How do I languish night and day  
I hear him bid me come away.

When I am gone you may  
sing the verse over who Happy soul  
they day are ended, All they  
passing day behind

The grace of God was at this time  
most evidently felt by all present,  
and poor Jack seemed to over-  
flow with thankfulness and  
the desire that all might share  
in her happiness.

When we were about to engage