

N^o. 9. F.M. 13/79

J. Holme.

Life

of the Revd. Dr. Sophia Eleonora Dorothy or
Clemens, late Seperin, who fell happily
asleep in Jesus at Faisfield, Sept. 15.
1802. aged 53 years 6 months and 22 days,
compiled from an account left by her in
writing, and from her verbal relation.

The writer:

I will relate some of the many proofs
of Divine Grace, which our merciful and
faithful Savior has shewn to me, and will
give a plain account how He, in love to
my poor soul, hath delivered it from the
pit of corruption.

I was born at Nienburg upon the Weser in
the county of Hoya, in the electorate of Han-
over, on April 27. 1749. My dear parents,
Christian Polyeux Seperin M.D. first Phy-
sician of the Hanoverian troops, and Anna
Henrietta, late de Lübben, gave me a decent
Christian education, according to their insight
at that time. As to the years of my
childhood, I only recollect the following
two remarkable occurrences. The first was
the happy departure of one of my younger

sister, five years old, who rejoiced in the dying hope, that, as she expected it, she should find her beloved Jesus in heaven. On this occasion I felt uncommon happiness, — ^{indeed} thinking it would be the most blessed event ^{indeed} too, if I were translated thither. Having soon lost the lively impression of this fine perceptible drawing of grace. The other was a gracious divine preservation I experienced. Walking with the family on the banks of the Weser, I fell into the river, and having remained behind the company, was for some minutes in great jeopardy of life, until my absence was perceived, my cry heard and I saved just in time.

Till my 11th year I continued with the family at Nienburg. During the latter part of the 7 years' stay and till 1768, we resided partly at Osnabrück, partly at Bremen, but chiefly at Hanover. In this gay capital the splendid scenes of the world began to please me and to attract my attention. And as my father was in high reputation, and his income considerable, especially during the war, I was enabled to gratify my various and worldly propensities. While living here I was in my 14th year confirmed for the H.C. Having made my confession of faith, the Minister, among the rest, addressed me in the

words of the Lord Jesus: 'Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give a crown of life.' Rev. vi. 10. This struck me with particular emphasis, and for a considerable time remained uninterpreted on my mind. I formed a resolution from that day to devote myself in good earnest to God, whom, alas! I knew not yet as my Savior, and to lead a moral & pious life, which, I supposed, would be well pleasing unto him. But this good resolution was not long kept; for seeing I could not perform any thing, in my own strength, I soon gave up the aim I had proposed to myself to pursue. A year after my confirmation I partook of the L. S. for the first time, with very sweet and comfortable sensations of grace. On this occasion I reviewed my former serious resolutions. At the same time I felt an inward longing after something, then altogether strange and unknown to me. Afterwards I clearly understood, that it was the unknown hand of Him, who loved me with an everlasting love and had mercy on me, and who, even then, began to draw me unto Him with loving kindness. However, I soon lost this feeling again, but still remained conscious of

reprofs & warning, that I must seek some
thing better, than what the world could bestow.
John after this I began more & more to relish &
enjoy the worldly pleasures & amusements, and
became the height of my ambition to please the
world. Herby nearly all my good impressions
resolutions vanished. My gracious Lord indeed pre-
served me from than extravagancies, which the
moral world considers as vices; yet I was deeply
sensible that a propensity to all evil lurked
in my soul.

At the pressing instance of our friend, we
left France about this time, and moved a-
gain to Niemberg. While residing here my
father was awakened by means of his acquain-
tance with persons in connexion with the
Protestant church, especially the late Dr. Silberman
of Niemberg and was now seeking his own
salvation. He proposed to read to us the histo-
ry of the Protestant mission in Greenland. This,
at first, was quite unbearable to me, ins-
much, that I should hardly have prevailed
on myself to continue in the company.
had not respect for my father prevented
me from absenting myself. However, I
gradually acquired such relish for it, that
I could scarce bear enough of it. The descrip-
tions of the Baptism of converted Greenlanders,

in particular, made a very pleasing and deep impression on my soul. Since that time I could no longer enjoy the diversions of the underworld with rest and ease of mind. My evil heart frequently revolted at the thought that others, at it appeared, could enjoy worldly pleasures with satisfaction, while they were embittered to me. Oh! the merciful love and kindness of the Friend of sinners! These were incessantly pursuing me, till at length, in his own good time, his gracious hand found and apprehended me. I was passionately fond of dancing, and many a time, when, after returning from this vain amusement, I lay in bed, restless and filled with anxiety, I would ask myself, "whether that was the satisfaction my soul wanted after?" and the answer uniformly was: "Ah no! but where is it to be found?" Then I would strive to divert myself of worldly thoughts; but the more I strove against them in my own strength, the more I was tormented with them, till, spent and exhausted, I fell asleep.

About this time it pleased the Lord to make a happy end of the life a sufferings of my beloved mother. She was truly faithful to her knowledge, and died in faith on the all-

atoning sacrifice of Jesus Christ. Her patient
under very grievous bodily afflictions was ex-
emplary. Her departure proved a hard and pain-
ful stroke to me, so that I thought, I should
never lift up my head again. My soul was
afflicted and I grew more & more dissatisfied
with the world and uneasy.

While in the state of mind, a marriage was
proposed to me. Tho', amidst my great im-
pulses of mind, I had hitherto fancied, that
a proper and advantageous union, like that
now proposed to me, might, perhaps, render
me happy & content; yet the faithful
Savior in mercy so directed my heart, that
I declined the offer. For this I have often
in the sequel, returned my most cordial
thanks to him. The all wise Guide of my
soul, convinced me, that this union would
not render me happy, but that it would
hurry me into ruin, and might endanger
the loss of my soul.

My dear father now proposed returning his
state again. This was both un-expected and
disagreeable to his children, especially to me.
But this was exactly the way, chosen by the
wise Providence of God, for affecting my
salvation, and that of my sisters, and in
the end, for most happily accomplishing
his precious thoughts of peace towards us.

Our father, who had now obtained a solid
knowledge of himself, and of Jesus Christ, as
his Savior & Redeemer, wishing to enter into
closer union with that people of God, whom
friendship & publications had been of real
blessing to him, applied in the year 1776.
to the Direction of the B'n' Unity to assist
him in finding a truly religious partner
in life for him. Among other persons of
their acquaintance, they mentioned to him
Miss Charlotte Philippine Stolle of Tittmonig,
and after some time the proposal was ac-
cepted by both parties. This Miss was then
on a visit in Herrnhut, seeking admission
to the cong'. which, however, she did not ob-
tain, till she had served the will of God in
the union with my father, after whose hap-
py departure in 1791. she returned to Herr-
nhut as an inhabitant, with a son and a
daughter, the fruit of their marriage.
To me, being his eldest child, this projected
union of my father with a pious lady of
Messianic sentiments, proved extremely dis-
agreeable, chiefly because I apprehended
that she would obstruct me in the pursuit
of those worldly amusements. For, tho' I found
no rest for my soul in these vanities, I
still loved the lusts of the world and the pride

of life, far as yet I neither knew nor imagined
any thing better in their stead. In my anger
and ill-will against this marriage I even
so far, as to conduct myself very impudently
towards my father; but he bore it all with his
despotic patience. My behavior in this affair
has in the sequel, been matter of the deepest
regret to me, and with tears I have sought
forgiveness of it, both from our Saviour
from my father, of which I have been kindly
assured. When the time approached, that
he should set out to meet his bride, I all along
resolved, or rather, the Lord overruled my
heart so, as to make me resolve, to accom-
pany him, which drew tears of joy from
his eyes. I welcomed & received my new
brother with filial reverence. Dear Mr. Black
and his wife, who were then the labourers of the
Bro. Society in their parts, kindly conducted
her to us. At the very first sight of them per-
sons, I felt an uncommonly tender & loving
attachment to them, and the enmity I had
shortly before harboured against the Bro.
then in general vanished. I could hardly con-
ceive what was passing within me, and did
nothing but weep, not indeed tears of bitter-
ness, but of heartfelt pleasure & satisfac-
tion. The next day the marriage was solemnized

at our own house, in stillness and with a happy feeling. Soon after our mother began to give us a lively & pleasing description of Hessenburg, and of the regulations of the camp. To this we gathered with an account of her own very agreeable stay there. I was much struck with this relation, and it made me sigh: "Oh, that I were in the same happy case with these people! But, I thought, this can never be my lot; for I am too bad and too depraved." However, I felt such a fervent love to my stepmother, that I could not forgive myself for having shown so great an aversion to her union with my father. The sweet peace, which, in those days, reigned in our family, overcame us all, and ruined in us sensations of so pleasing nature as we had been utter strangers to before. This prepared the way for the blessed scene, which was now to ensue. About a fortnight after this, a Brother from the town of Vilsen, 28 engl. miles distant from Nienburg, whose name was Klager, a captain of the militia, paid us a visit, with a view to welcome our stepmother. This gentleman had for some years been in brotherly connection with my father; but I had hitherto strangely disre-

garded him. Now I perceived something in his looks & whole deportment which attracted my eyes' attention. He was of a still & meek carriage; but his few words impressed me much, being attended with an evidentunction. After dinner we all repaired to our garden within the precincts of the town. While standing around him in one of the walks, and having a sweet presentiment of what afterwards happened, that dear and worthy man of God began, out of the abundance of his heart, to address us on the infinite love of God to poor sinners, revealed in Christ Jesus. He assured us, that we all, not one excepted, and just as we were, might draw near to the sinner's friend. This penetrated my soul like lightning, and was exactly that, which ~~best~~ suited my case; for I could not divest myself of the persuasion, that I had been too great a sinner to hope for pardon. On this account it seemed, as if every word he addressed to the whole company, was particularly directed to me. Perceiving my feelings, he turned himself to me, and among other texts of scripture dwelt more at large upon the following: "And this is life eternal, that they might know thee, the only true God, and Jesus Christ whom thou hast sent." John XIII. 3. These words I had frequently heard without

imperfection, but now I feel them as light and
power divine. He then repeated a verse I found
in the Bonn German hymn book No 561. v. 3.) which
suited beautifully to illustrate and strengthen their
his evangelical address, and of which the fol-
lowing, is as far as possible, a literal translation.
"The voice of the blood, Lord, which flowed from thee,

On each step sounded in my ears.

The Torrents of Tears, which thou sheddest for me,

Call'd me for vengeance nor for wrath;

No grace & love in thy looks did appear,

And those even now my heart a sound cheer:

Thy hands, for me spiced, by faith, I embrace,
Which lead me, a sinner, till finish'd my race.

This verse remained in my mind to us all, and
was always a favourite one of mine. On this
account it gave me, in the sequel, singular
pleasure, to be informed by my Husband, that
his late father was the author of it.

This was the day, and this the hour of salvation
for me, in which the Lord opened my heart.

I burst into a flood of tears. And now, turn-
ing my eyes away from man, I lift them
up to heaven, knowing I had my best friend
there. To him I sent my sighs: "And is there
indeed grace for me wretched sinner? Will
the Savior of sinners, in truth, accept even
me, bad as I am?" On this occasion I
enjoyed such real inward happiness, as tho'

I were already in heaven. Then it was, that
the Reconqueror of my sins manifested him-
self in me as my Saviour indeed. O happy
day! O ineffable hours of grace! When
shall I find words sufficiently to extol the
mercy of my gracious Lord, shewn so me-
thinks, when He, in love to my soul, delivered me
from the pit of corruption, casting all my
sins behind His back. Yes, it is true, He
hath had mercy on me, the poorest of the
poor, and has kindly led me to the knowledge
of salvation in Himself alone.

"Thousand, thousand thanks to thee,
Dearest Lord, forever be!"

But this was not so me alone a day of
salvation. Thanks be to his free electing
grace! Our whole family, consisting of my
parents, two younger sisters, a brother and
myself were more or less benefited by this
powerful visitation of grace. We now
walked up & down in the garden, each alone,
in silent meditation. When afterwards we
again met in the arbour, I could not refrain
from addressing our dear Brother Klayer,
and from exclaiming with rapturous joy:
"You are indeed a messenger of peace,
sent to us from God." However, soon after
my misery returned again to my mind
with such force, that I could not help cry-

that
Loving out: "But I have sinned too grievously!"
He attempted to comfort me, saying: "I had
done it thro' ignorance, and that God winked
at the times of this ignorance." Although in
general it was true, that I had done many
things ignorantly; yet I was conscious, that
I had too often resisted the Spirit of God, and
acted against his reproofs in my conscience.
When, after this most happy event, I sought
a solitary place, in order to weep my fill
at the feet of my merciful Savior, I was
so overcome by his gracious presence, that
I felt him, as it were, to be especially
my Savior. I was now effectually convin-
ced, that it was this, after which my poor
distressed soul had so long panted. For
those successive days I was unutterably
happy, as my faithful Savior revealed
himself more & more to me as my bles-
sings, my Reconciler, and his Holy Spirit set
revealed forth before my eyes of faith, in
the most lively colors, as crucified, suf-
fering, bleeding & dying for me, in so much
that I could hardly think of eating, drink-
ing or sleeping. But now the enemy of my
happiness endeavored, to the utmost of his
power and malice, to persuade me, that the
great change, effected in me, had been mere

imagination. However, the H. Spirit so mightily convinced me of that grace & truth, which I had acknowledged and now enjoyed, that ever since and to this day, no doubt remain'd on my mind: and for the future I rely on his faithfulness. Nevertheless, when I again began to feel my innate depravity, I became cast down & sorely distressed, having not as yet learned to cleave constantly with implicit faith, as a poor and needy creature, to Jesus the Sinner's friend. However, he never failed to relieve and set me again at liberty.

Some weeks after this I & my two sisters had the pleasure, to receive an affectionate letter from Mr. Klages. He referred us to that happy experience, with which we had been favoured, and to which, our Savior, thro' mercy, had made him instrumental; but at the same time emphatically represented to us, that He, who had mercy on us, was now intent upon delivering us entirely from this present evil world and all its ways, in which we had before been deeply implicated. The contents of this letter, which never left my heart & memory, tho' I have lost the letter itself, served ^{me} as a powerful encouragement to faithfulness and perseverance in prayer. In the strength of "on

the Lord I took the firm resolution, not to
rest till I had obtained an assurance of
my full emancipation from all connexion
and entanglement with the world & what is in it.
This was graciously granted me, and I en-
joyed a foretaste of heaven, having my affec-
tions set on things above, and ardently long-
ing to be at home with my beloved Saviour.
Having answered the letter we had received
from our friend, I soon got his very com-
forting and instructive reply. As I have still
preserved the same, I think, it will not be
improper to insert an extract from it here.
It is as follows:

Villem Jan. 31. 1778.

"In our incomparablae Saviour heartily
beloved Sister,

"I desire to magnify our good Lord for
all his loving kindnesses bestowed on us, the
world over, but highly favoured objects of his
love & mercy, on your whole house, and on
yourself especially. My heart is filled
with joy and peace on account of it, and I
frequently call on you in spirit in these
words: 'Blessed are they which are called
unto the marriage supper of the Lamb!'
The communion and converse with our Savio-
r will abundantly make up to you for

all those things which are called pleasures in the world. One smile of grace will now appear to you of infinitely greater value, than all the all earthly friendship and grandeur.

Hope visititudes which we experience in the happy communion with our Savior, originate in this, that we do not at all times think him so insuperable to us, as the rains which we breathe, and that consequently our eyes up faith are not constantly fixed upon him and his cross. In this eye the spirit is so faithful as to reprove us for it, and to let our souls perceive something whereby we become conscious, that we do not live in our proper element. Amidst the exercise of true faith, failings, and amidst our sincere intention to keep ourselves unspotted from the world, we are in danger of falling into an error, being apt to forget, that we must still, at all times, appear before our Savior as needy sinners. But as soon as we have the happiness of acknowledging, in his light, our real state, and are led back to that blessed beginning of our confidence, which we must hold fast to the end, he owns us again as his.

Dear & precious as the Brethren's letters are and ought to be to us, yet our Savior will not bear it that we should expect from them that comfort & revival of our hearts

which he has reserved to himself, to grant
us according to our need. This was probably
the reason, that, during the last visit of the
labourers of this district, you have been dis-
appointed in your sanguine expectations,
when, as you lament, your heart has been,
as it were shut up, so that you could not
unburden yourself to them. Another time
you may reap much blessing from their
visit. But, consider, what blessed power our
Savior is able to produce from those very
things, which are causes of grief to us.
In this instance, the effect of your disap-
pointment was, that you were enabled,
or driven by necessity, to impart the dis-
trust of your soul to your own sister, Amy,
whereby you felt her sympathizing love
towards you, in her comforting reply to
your complaints. Thus kindly our Sav-
or deals with us. When the upright and un-
reserved conduct towards one another, in
which he delights, cannot be attained by
other means, he renders even painful
necessity subservient to it, thus making
the distress of one a fellowship-concern
and subject of prayer of all the rest.
Now I wish nothing more than that such

happy interviews may encourage you to
make a covenant with our Savior and each
other, and that this may be maintained
upon thro' his grace, and singularity and up-
rightness of heart on your part; this would
prove the means of forming a small
but happy family of Virgins in your
house.

My wife joins me in love to
you all, and we commend you to the
faithful heart of Jesus, in whose love
I remain your affectionate Br. Klages.*

Directly after I had obtained money it was made
clear to me, that I had a divine calling given me
to belong to the church of the Brethren, and I
became more fully convinced, that the connexion
with the world, as such, would no longer suit me.
But how the separation from the latter, and

*. In the year 1806. she had the pleasure in a report
of Mr. P. G. Erxleben, visiting in those parts, to find
an account of Mr. Klages's happy departure in
at Vilken in 1796. and an excellent testi-
mony of his character and of his faithfulness
most in our Lord's service, during his acquaintance
with the Brethren of thirty years' con-
tinuance, to the end of his race.
A note by her husband.

the union with the former could be effected,
this I indeed was not able to devise, but with
fidal confidence committed it to my Dear Sa-
nior, persuaded that he would find ways & means
to bring it to bear. Amid all the trials and
temptations in my way, He maintained in
me this mind, granted me thro' mercy, To
be and remaine this own. At length, however,
I could wait no longer, and my two sisters be-
ing of the same mind with me, we ventured
in a conversation with our father, to disclo-
se him the conviction of our hearts, that we
were called to the Bro's - church, according
to our Lord's election of grace. This decla-
ration was indeed, not altogether unexpec-
ted to him, still he seemed surprised and it
caused him some pain, for he loved us most
affectionately, and next to his private in-
tercourse with our Savior, felt most happy
in our company. He prudently and empha-
tically represented to us the great diffi-
culty attending the execution of our purpose,
more particularly with regard to the man-
ner of living in a Sifters house, which was
quite unusual to us; he, therefore, recom-
mended very mature consideration. We left

him cast down and disengaged; yet could not do
any thing but sigh: "Ah! that we might once
be so happy as to live among children of God."
Accordingly to our father's advice, we endeavoured
to confide & weigh all his arguments with
due attention: but we either did not see them
in the same light & force as he, or else the
principle within us preponderated and expelle^d
all other considerations. We thought: "We can
not be happy in any other situation; we
are jealous over ourselves, having been much
loved and persecuted by the world, and living in
constant danger to be again carried away by
the stream; Oh could we but escape and be
sheltered in a place of safety!" And behold,
what happened! Our father going out to
attend his patients, could not get rid of per-
plexing thoughts, in consequence of our con-
versation with him, and his uneasiness in-
creasing, he was forced to return. He repaired
to our mother and said: "I clearly perceive
my children are no longer for the world;
I am resolved to permit them to go on a
visit to the congⁿ. of the P^r - nearest to us.
Upon this he recovered his usual tranquill-
ity of mind and visited his patients. Our
mother hastened to impart this joyful

news to us. "Oh! I thought I let me but come
to a cong^{z.} on a visit, I shall certainly never
return." On my knees I offered my earnest
thanks to my dear Savior, for his kind inter-
position: for it was evident that his hand
had directed this affair. Now my sisters
and I left no time in preparing for the
journey to visit the nearest cong^{z.}. which
was Grasau, in the County of Beeskow in
Saxony. Dr. Eustache Schuler, being sent
by the cong^{z.} to visit in their parts, happen-
ed to be at Niernburg at this juncture;
and being made acquainted with our in-
wishes, took an opportunity to put the ques-
tion to our Father, "Whether, in case we should
be so pleased with our visit, as to desire to
live in the settlement, he would consent
to our stay and help to provide for our ne-
cessary maintenance?" To this he im-
mediately answered with a ~~firm~~^{genuine} Yes;
which indeed was an unexpected and af-
frighting resolution both to himself and us,
considering his great attachment to us, for
hitherto, he could hardly ever prevail upon him-
self to suffer anyone of us to leave him
but for a short time. But my dear fa-
ther knew and loved our Savior with all his

heart, and was convinced, that with a good & quiet
conscience, he durst not prefer his personal
satisfaction, to the real happiness and prospe-
rity of his children. Conscious that his dispo-
sition was rather changeable, he now even regret-
ted our departure. On his side the separation
was exceedingly painful and moving. And we
should have been very glad, if our taking
leave of our numerous acquaintances could
have been dispensed with. Our removal
caused a great noise, and a variety of judg-
ments were passed upon it, according to the
various views in which it was considered. Our
Minister gravely represented to us, (for what we
well knew before), "that there was no need
of shutting ourselves up in a nunnery, as he
called the Lighthouse, in order to serve God and
be happy." Most of our former friends,
now enemies for the gospel's sake, in whose
company & diversions, we had acted, such a
confiduous part, a few years ago, may find
it plainly enough, that we had imbibed new
fanatical Doctrines, whereby we had become
melancholy & miserabilites, as even I discerned
in the head. In general people assumed
that we should not hold it out long in a
cong^z. but soon return to the fleshpots of Egypt.
Some, however, who knew and acknowledged

other things, wondered at our resolution, strengthen
ed our trust in God and accompanied
us with their best wishes and prayers. For my
own person I was unexpectedly glad & thank-
ful, soon to find myself in a place and sit-
uation, where I hope, with certainty of me-
ans, to attain to complete tranquillity of
mind. For, tho' I had indeed found rest for
my soul in Jesus, yet in my present sit-
uation, I was exposed to disappointments, which
disturbed and afflicted me. In other respects
I was fully satisfied, that our Superior is not
confined to certain places, to make us par-
takers of himself. I did not then feel
much of the pain of taking leave, wholly
solely intent on enjoying undisturbed happy-
ness, and of spending day & night in commu-
nication with Jesus, the Friend & Beloved of my soul.
And here I may add my grateful attestation,
that amidst all the trials, hardness & vicissi-
ties, I experienced in the sequel, He has never
put my hope and confidence in him to shame.

We left our native place on June 25. 1778.,
accompanied by our brother, and after a plea-
sant journey, arrived the 29th. in Grecian,
glad & thankful to be in our new home,
for as such we regarded it in confident hope.
At the last inn on the road, our brother

was much cast down at the thought, that he
must now soon part with us, which could
not but affect us all. But having continued
with us a few days at Guadalupe, he was so char-
med with the place and its inhabitants, that
he left us there with great satisfaction.
I was most heartily thankful to my good
Lord, that he had now placed me where I had
so long desired to live, confident that "the
lines would fall unto me in this pleasant
place." The serene and peaceful look of
the Brother & Sister bespoke an injury free
full heart, and raised my desire to enjoy
the same happiness. We first lodged with
a family in the place, near the Siftershous.
Br. Penetius van Lare and his wife, at that
time the first labourers of this cong^o, by
their faithful care & attention supplied
to us the place of parents, most kindly af-
fording us with advice and help. The single
Sister, whom we often visited, likewise
showed us much friendship and cordiality.
And the worthy Elders' Conf^c. of the Unity,
then resident Barbey near Guadalupe, took
very kind notice of us, and of our apparently
odd undertaking, in which they acknow-
ledged we had acted from a faithful and up-
right mind. Neither did they neglect to
take our fervent desire, to stay in Guadalupe,

to consideration before the Lord; and accordingly in the fifth week of our visit, on July 30, my sister Anne and I obtained permission to live in Guadalupe. Our younger sister, Charlotte, had leave given her, to move, as it agreed, with us into the settlement on the 1st of August. About half a year after she also was admitted an inhabitant of the place. We did not delay mentioning this joyful news to our father, who in a letter of August 4th. expressed himself very thankful for it; tho' he seemed at first, a little uneasy, fearing we might feel a want of accustomed conveniences. So, as I had informed of the satisfaction it gave me to live in the company of ten sisters to more room, he said in his reply, addressing himself to me in particular: "I hope indeed, that they will bear with you, as you write: but, my poor dear child, you will, in your turn, have also to bear with them." As to the main point, I taught, you well, thro' our Saviors grace, fully agreed; but still all persons have so many different ways and habits, and they all can but by degrees, learn to suit themselves to each other, according to their various tempers.

"However, you may believe me, my dear children,
"that the whole event, and your admission to a
"congr. of the Wm. is a subject of the utmost
importance to me, for with ^{which} I most cordially,
and with tears of love, abasement & joy, thank
our Savior. May he, who has had mercy on
you, continue to bless and grant you the
enjoyment of all that happiness, which
he intends for you, which may be possessed
more undisturbedly in one of his congre.
than in the bustle of the world. Yesterday
I had a letter from Mr. Klages. He send,
me oft affectionate salutations, affoung the
at the great things the Lord has done for
you, and thankful for your lot of grace.
May the Lord, our Savior, be your Help, your
Strength, your Guardian, yours All. —

On Sept. 1. he wrote to me in particular, as
follows: "My thousand present thanks,
be given to our faithful, who has so gra-
ciously regarded us in our late estate, and
bestowed such mercy and lovingkindness
on you, and thereby on me! Ah, who
wrought not in this instance, most clearly
discovers what the power of his almighty
Death - blood can effect in poor sinners.
It abases, it creates awe, it sanctifies
all that is sprinkled with the precious blood.

Dear child, I never read your letters
of joy & tears of joy and gratitude. Yours
of Aug. 26. has been more particularly
agreeable and joyful to me, since I per-
ceive that you are strongly imprest with
the grateful sense of your own happiness in
your precious lot, and of its promised increase.
Your Savior and mine will never end in no-
tice, cast out any sinner, who comes to him, if
with faith & prayer. Be of good cheer, and
learn daily to ^{see} your election of grace
newe in his wounds, for he has graciously
upon the palms of his hands. The Lord,
who called you out of the world to his congre-
gation, and enrolled you among his followers,
depend upon it, will happily accomplish all
his thoughts of grace towards you.

I cannot omit noticing the Daily Word, to
you, for the B - congre. which fell upon the
before mentioned days, so remarkable to
me, as I found them, very appropriate.

The day we left Nienburg, and the word in
the scripture sense of the Daily Word was:
"Truly my soul waiteth upon God: from
Him cometh my salvation. P. Ch. 1.

When this hour strikes for believing,
Help breaks forth amazingly."

On the day we arrived in Graden, we had
this prayer put into our hearts:

"O God, plead thine own cause. Ps. 74. 22.
The cause is thine, Lord Jesus Christ,

The honour and disgrace."

The day on which our permission to live in
Gaudau, was fixed, the D. L. was:

"Great peace have they which love thy law;
and nothing shall offend them. Ps. 119. 163.

Lord, with thy right hand lead us now

Through every future measure,

And worthy of thy grace, that thou,

For thy care, mayst have pleasure."

And on the day, when we moved into the S. P.
Ter's house, our hearts could joyfully attest:

"The Lord has done great things for us,
whereof we are glad. Ps. 126. 3.

Thy wonders, Lord, our admiration raise,
But that which proclaims to thy highest praise,
Melt's us in tears of love, at thy pierc'd feet,

Is thy dire passion's contemplation sweet."

My faithful Savior began now, by his Hol-
ly Spirit, to teach me many things; and I
soon perceived, that I had still much to learn.
I was alarmed at myself, when I discovered,
that the impression of my Savior's suf-
ferings and death for me, was no more so live-
ly as it had been at the time when I found
favour in his sight; and immediately after
that period, and without the perceptible
feeling of this I neither could nor would

22.
be contents and happy. Yet when the Spirit
of God shew'd to me the depth of my innate
corruption, I was ready to faint; for hitherto
I was in a great measure unacquainted with
the real condition of fallen human nature,
and I even imagined I professed some good-
ness & righteousness of my own. As I had
been mercifully preserved, by restraining
grace, from falling into heinous sins, I had
perversely cherished a conceit of being better
than others. But now seeing myself, by
the light of the H. Spirit, in the most abo-
minable colours, I could hardly be persua-
ded, that any one could be so bad and depar-
ed as myself. At first I felt ashamed to
appear before God and men as I was: but our
Savior soon granted me the grace, that I could
frankly disclose my situation to others more
experienced than myself. I met with faith-
ful sisters, who kindly sympathized with me,
and on all occasions lovingly encouraged me,
to cast myself at the feet of Jesus with
supplications for daily renewed mercy. This
advice I found good and salutary thus witness-
ing the rich consolations of the friend

of sinners. With regard to my external support and maintenance, I had wished to make some experiences new & strange to me, especially during the first year; tho' my Father occasionally assisted me, so that with misfortune our financial management I made my way tolerably well. But all these trials had no other influence on my course, than to exercise and ground me more and more in filial confidence in the kind providence of my heavenly Father. Having now spent upwards of half a year in the Sister's house, upon the whole in a happy manner, tho' sometimes assailed by legal fears, I ventured to mention my evident desire after reception into the congregation, I fell myself extremely unworthy of such a favour. And behold, ere I so thought it, I obtained this favour from my Father, viz. on Easter Monday Apr. 5. 1779. pretty Sister Anne was received at the same time with me, which added greatly to my happiness. Never shall I forget this day of blessing.

After this I proceeded for sometime in

a cheerful & happy frame of mind. But my faithful Savior had yet many things to say to me, which, he knew, I could not have borne hitherto. Often did I think in my folly: "Ah! I would much rather chose to become at once thoroughly acquainted with myself, than by slow degrees, and then to be happy forever, and without any interruption." Nay, my mind at times revolted at the feeling of my continuing misery & sinfulness, and at the thought, that I should never do any thing but cleave, day by day, as a poor indigent creature to Him, who alone could help me. For, hitherto, I had not practically learned the hidden mystery of a poor sinner living by free grace alone. But now I began to discover, that if the H. Spirit had suffered me to see my deep depravity all at once, it would have been too much for me to bear.

Sometime after I had the joy to see my younger sister, Charlotte also received

into the congⁿ. But now a new trial came
on me. I had not only to feel some pain
seeing both my sisters, one after another, pre-
ferred before me, as Candidates for the H.
but also to discover in my wicked heart
(I confess it with shame) such indignation
against the younger of them, that I could
hardly look friendly at her. However, what
could I do, even in this unhappy condition
but apply to my merciful Lord? Him
I therefore, humbly entreated to reveal to me
what was the cause of my being thus put back,
for I was well assured, it could not have
happened without a sufficient reason. He
graciously pointed out to me, that my shame-
ful self love, fancying myself better than
others, occasioned my present distress.
No sooner had he obtained his aim in bring-
ing me to an acknowledgment of my sinful in-
presumption, which I confessed with shame
and many tears; than I came again into
decency, and enjoyed as much happiness
before, year even more. Being hereby made
willing, with childlike resignation, to com-
mit my whole way into his faithful hands,
without presuming to dictate to him, I obedi-
ed, rather unexpectedly, on the 6th of Nov.

permission to be spectator at the H. C. for the first time. The D. L. was very amiable to me.

"My times are in thy hand. Ps. 31. 15.

Read me this in postscript a great

part of their completely measured state,

Their degrees, which are but known to them
And at the very next sacrament I had the
favour, still more unlooked-for, to be specta-
tor for the last time, and thus to partake
of this divine respect, for the first time with
the Bons' congⁿ. on New year's Day 1780.*
About this period an ardent desire was exi-
ted in me powerfully to experience the
sprinkling of my heart a communion with
the precious atoning blood of my dear Lord.
And, to his praise, I must confess, that
I often felt, as if standing at the foot of
his cross, while streams of grace were flow-
ing over me. Now I dreaded nothing so
much, as coldness to his merits & death.
Having attained to the highest good in the
Lord's Supper, I was afraid, lest I should sit

*. Her husband subjoins this remark:

Moderately presented her from adding, that
she still attained to this favour sooner
than her sisters.

Dear satisfied with this in an undue manner.
But He was so faithful, that he did not suffer
my soul to be at rest, unless I enjoyed his presence
by sense and communion. Indeed, at that time
I never could pass a day, without an interview
with Him, whom I made my Confidant. So
this I was urged both by love and real need,
for it was made clear to me, that should I
with draw his gracious hand, I might still fall very
into sin and shame. But ah! what comfort
did I find in this, that I could always have
such access to him with all my misery. So
that now, I would not, for all the world,
have been left without a deep sense of my
poverty, indigence and sinfulness, because
without such a feeling I should not have
found such great need of the Savior of sinners.
However, to be truly delivered from the power
of sin and from all consenting to them with
the which I felt my depraved nature prone,
so this I have a right, thro' grace, both to desire
and to expect.

I will still notice, in this place, that the
testimonials of the late Sr. Louisa de Hayn,
who departed in August 1792. proved of im-
mortal benefit to me, quickening my de-
sire to become One Spirit with my dear
Lord and Savior.

During my abode in the Sister's house at Graden I had the favour to begin, in my small degree, to serve our Savior, first in the capacity of joint-overseer in a room of sisters, and then in the inspection of the girls; as also by being voted a member of the cong^{r.} council. This instance of the love and confidence of the sisters, was very remarkable and precious to me.

Having now lived nearly six years in this dear family, a proposal was unexpectedly made to me, on Apr. 2. 1784. to enter into the married state with Mr. Gottfried Clemens, then Assistant in the ministry of the cong^{r.} at Gradenfrey in Silesia. Being persuaded, that it was the gracious will of the Lord, to whom I wished to be wholly devoted, I accepted the proposal, in the firm confidence to Him, that he had prepared and appointed for me a brother, whose heart was truly given up unto Him. And I must confess, that he has not put my hope and trust in his fidelity to shame.

I closed my happy abode at Graden with the celebration of the S. Sister's festival, which, ever since my first being joined

To them, had each time passed a real
want of day to me, and left that dear place
on May 5th. I travelled by way of ~~the~~
by a Kleinwelt to Herrnhut, in company
of some sisters, conducted by Mr. Zorn,
who was well acquainted with my future
husband, having been one of his teachers.
After a short stay at Herrnhut, I proceed-
ed to Gnadenfrey, where my future bro-
ther in law, Dr. Gottlieb Theodore Clemens,
and his wife and children received me
most cordially. May 19. I arrived at
Gnadenfrey, and the next day, being the
memorial of our Lord's Ascension, I gave
the above mentioned Brother a solemn
promise of marriage, in the presence of
some friends. We were married on the
1st of June, in presence of that same
dear congre. by Mr. Sternberg, who, on
so this occasion, delivered a very impressive
discourse on the Text of the day: "The
very God of peace sanctify you wholly."
My husband & I, with united fervour de-
dicated our poor, but willing services, to
our gracious Lord and his congre. accord-
ing to his good pleasure.

If I now, after a lapse of 15 years in this state, take a review of this period, and enquire, How I have and improved the grace of my faithful Saviour, which he has so richly bestowed upon me; and whether I have lived to his joy & honour? I stand ashamed of myself, and blushing before him: but at the same time, I rejoice in God my Saviour, and comfortably enjoy his daily and abundant forgiveness.

Her husband subjoins the following completion of their memoirs:

With the above sentence my late wife closed the account of her life, in the year 1799, while residing at Bristol.

Besides my office in the ministry of the Word at Gradenfay, we were jointly favoured to serve our Lord in a visiting at the usual speaking before the H. C. with the W^m. & S^r. of the numerous married choir of that congⁿ. July 16. 1785. she was accepted an Accolith in the Elders' Conference of the place, of which she sometime before had become a member. Our abode here lasted 4½ years. From December 1787. till after the Synod in 1789. we served the congⁿ. at Wiskyn in

the same manner. In September 1789. she was
with me appointed to the care of the Mr. Bro.
d & Mrs. at Ebersdorf. But in this dear com-
b, in which we have enjoyed much grace and am-
tual love & confidence, we had continued but
those quarters of a year, when in July 1790.
we were called to labour in a field entirely
new to her, namely at Dublin in Ireland.
Her health, which during the first four
years after our union, had appeared very
good & durable, all at once suffered a severe
stroke in April 1789. at Nisky, by which
her constitution was weakened & broken
such a degree, that during the remaining
fourteen years of her life she scarcely spent
one day in perfect health. While at Eber-
dorf she was afflicted with a galling pimple
from which she, however, recovered, and for
a while even seemed to mend in her health.
On our journey from Ebersdorf to Han-
nover, on our way to Dublin, we had the great
satisfaction to see her dear, now aged and in-
firm father, and likewise her stepmother
and their son and daughter. We spent near-
ly two weeks with them in the place of his
nativity. It was exceedingly pleasing and
edifying to hear the lips & heart of her
aged father overflowing with praise and

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thanksgiving for the mercy and goodness
of God, bestowed on him and his family. He
saw most clearly that all, even those appa-
rently hard dealings of our good wise Lord,
which he had experienced, were proofs of
everlasting love. The solid happiness
and peace of mind, so conspicuous in his
Daughter, raised the admiration of some
of her former acquaintances, and left
lovely & pleasing impressions.*
In prospecting our journey to Dublin,
she had the pleasure to see the Mrs. conju-
st Mendelsohn in Germany, at London,
Oakbrook and Fairfield in England. On
the 13th of August, being then at Altona,
we had an unspeakably blessed enjoy-
ment of the H. C. with Dr. & S. Burch, the
laborers of the Mrs' Society in that town.
This day of blessing the Lord himself
had made unto us, contrary to all our ex-

* Her father finished his happy race about
8 months after this visit, March 23. 1791.
on which day 15 years before, my fa-
ther had depuited this life at Herrn-
hut.

reations; for we had already been on board
our ship some days, and were only detained
by contrary wind, till we had practising
this strong thumping repeat, and kept a
close watch with our Brethren & Sisters.
At sea between Liverpool and London,
we experienced a striking preservation,
during a violent tempest of thunder and
lightning. And in the Irish Channel
we had to weather a bad storm for a
space of fifty hours, during which three
ships were wrecked, two of them before our
eyes, without any possibility of help, or
of saving one soul on board. On the
third evening our Captain asked us, whether
we would advise him to put back to Liver-
pool, as all the other vessels had done,
who had escaped? Having answered him
in the affirmative, he expressed his utmost
apprehension of our safety for the ensuing
night, the packet boat being so much da-
maged, as to be nearly unmanegeable.
and before the next morning he could not
think of attempting the return. Upon
hearing this we felt indeed human weak-
ness and some anxiety; but committed
our case, with childlike resignation,
into the hands of our mighty & faithful God.

We then spent sometime in cordial conversation, and in seizing together; at which it was remarkable to me, that the verses, begun by her, treated all of the love of Jesus, and the joyful hope of seeing him face to face. Sleep then closed by my eyes, which benefit was but seldom enjoyed by her at sea.

The next morning we found ourselves, delivered from Dismal Danger, safe and thankful on shore in Liverpool. The day after we set sail again in another packet, and after a very good passage of 25 hours, arrived safe and well at Dublin. It was about the autumnal equinox.

Having related some of the gracious deliverances, experienced by us at sea, I will add another instance of the wonderful help of our God, with which we were favoured on land. It was the following: After my recovery from a severe fit of illness, with which I was afflicted while residing at Gradenfrey, we, on Nov. 1. 1785. took an airing in a chair. On the road, the driver, having lost the reins, was thrown off his seat and run over by the wheels, tho' without being materially hurt. Before he could recover himself the horses offered

to run away. Seeing no other way of extricating ourselves from this imminent danger, I resolved, after commanding my life to its mighty Preserver, to leap out of the carriage. This I effected with safety. But before I could come to my wife's assistance, as the horses were now running faster, I saw with astonishment, that she likewise turned to throw herself out, and happily succeeded in the attempt. Till then the horses as it were, had been kept in by an invisible hand; but now they ~~were~~^{set} off with great impetuosity, and leaving the road, took a considerable declivity, turned into a fallen field, where they were stopped by a man from an adjoining village. The chain was not overturned, so that, had it not been for strong apprehensions of danger, we might have kept our seats. We considered ourselves as arms given to each other by the Lord, and with tears of gratitude and joy presenting ourselves to him, as living sacrifices. In all their and other trials, but more especially in cares and distresses of soul, her child-like and firm confidence in our Lord and in his unchangeable love and faithfulness, has often provided comfort and encouragement to me.

We spent 14 years and some months in
the service of Dublin cong^r. She always
retained a grateful remembrance of the
love and friendship she enjoyed here, as it pro-
vided a great support to her in this new and
unaccustomed way of life, and in learn-
ing a new language.

Towards the end of November 1794. we set
out for our new station at Bristol; which
cong^r. we had the favor to serve upwards
of five years. As this was the last place,
in which she was still active, I cannot omit
to observing, what may be asserted with truth,
that she has shown love, faithfulness and
candour in the execution of her office. De-
viations from our Lord's mind and our
principles and rules; a desire after the
pleasures and vanities of the world, from the
bewitching influence of which she felt her-
self rescued by the mighty grace of God; and
an uncharitable and censorious spirit, were
considered by her as inconsistent with our high
and heavenly calling, and were therefore
abhorred. It must be confess'd, that
when she at times, discovered more of such
blemishes than she had strength to bear,

she was in danger of losing all courage, and was
only to grieve too much for the affliction of her
soul, but to think the trials almost incurable.
On the contrary, nothing yielded her more
real joy, than when she received in anyone
a faithful mind and tender attachment
to our Savior; for this was the element, in
which she herself lived, since she had tasted
that He is good and gracious. Whenever she
found herself deficient in this point, she
could not be comforted, till she was assured
of his forgiveness by a new smile of grace.
She was solidly acquainted with herself, and
was often so painfully sensible of her own
imperfections and mistakes, that she regarded
herself the most unworthy of His children, after
nighed at his mercy, long suffering, & patient.

The above mentioned loss of her health and
strength rendered those bodily exertions, which
the service of a city-congregation requires, more
and more difficult; and since she could not
be content with so very defective a perfor-
mance of her duty, we found ourselves in-
vited, some years ago, to apply to the Uni-
versity Elders' Conference for her dismission
from all labor and personal activity in
the Lord's cause. This step drew many
tears of pain, and grief from her eyes, for
next to her own happiness, she regarded it no
the highest favor to be counted worthy, in
her small measure, to serve that faithful po-

lauris, who laboured hard and even laid down his life for her. At times she was almost inconsolable on this account, and would accuse herself of not having been faithful enough, and of having grieved our Puris by despondency, or at least by want of courage in his service, by which he had been obliged to execrue this severe chastisement upon her. Moreover, she was much pleased to think, that I might perhaps, on her account, lose all opportunity of being active in the Lord's vineyard. Notwithstanding all this, we could, in consequence do no other, than seek our dismission from serving any cong^g. in our present capacity. We were, from time to time, comforted in a most loving manner, and directed to have patience, till an opportunity would be made, for my being otherwise employed. A friendly letter from our beloved late Brother Gregor afforded us much comfort and encouragement.

Towards the close of the year 1799. the Lord so ordered things, that I was appointed Minister of the cong^g. in Fairfield, where the active services of my wife among the Sisters were not requisite, as there were other labourers, besides us, resident in the place. At this appointment she expressed her gratitude with

Tears of joy. In the first days of April 1800, we set out on our journey, accompanied by a sister from Bristol, who took the most faithful care of my sick wife. Our dear Bro^r. - 1800. book
from whom we parted with tender affection, book
so liberally provided for our accommodations
on the road, that we could travel in the most
convenient manner possible.

Here, at Gainsfield she enjoyed a happy anticipa-
tion of her great Sabbath, tho' suffering much
from weakness and acute pains of various kinds. But all these afflictions were sweetly
tended to her by the comforting meanness of Jesus.

As a member of the E. C. tho' she could not
be personally present, she took an interest-
ing share in every occurrence, and it was
very observable, that they enjoyed her much in their
supplications at the throne of grace. Then
Her weakness gradually brought on a great and
failure of her sight. In this situation she
was much comforted and refreshed by my
frequently reading to her, portions of the Bible, at
and other edifying book. Next to the life and
and sufferings of Jesus, she took great delight
light in the histories of Abraham, Joseph
and the other ancient worthies. With regard
to human compositions, those that pleased
her most were, The Discourses of the late
Count Zinzendorf, the Life of Dr. Spangen-
ber^r, Dider^rs historical Extracts from the

books of the B. G. M. Robinson's Scripture
characters &c. The present German Hymn-
book of the Brethren afforded her much satis-
faction, and she was never tired of having the
fine collection of Passion-Hymns, which it
contains, read to her again and again. In
the latter part of her life she reaped much
pleasure and benefit from the Olney Hymns
by W. Newton. These being mostly of a prac-
tical nature, she often found her own expe-
rience very clearly delineated; on which ac-
count she desired I would express our gra-
titude to the Author for the blessing our pa-
tron had granted to our peasant of his hymns.
This was done soon after her departure, and
cordially received.

In 1799. while still at Bristol, she wrote her
last letter to her two own sisters, then residing
at Niesky and Graden. I will here insert
an extract of it. It appears from them
that the uppermost wish of her heart was,
to retain, at all times, the very same impres-
sion, and the same sensations, and in the same
degree of liveliness, as she enjoyed them at
the commencement of her new life and state
of grace. In this respect, she, perh. apd., ex-
pected too much; for she was ready to be

appeared, if she perceived the least deficiency
in this point; and she had still to learn and to
practice this secret. What a poor sinful creature
we must simply & nakedly hang upon Jesus
alone, and live by mere grace daily now: although
the remembrance of that great event, - the
transition from death into life - will always
serve us as a most comfortable encourage-
ment, and as an assurance of the unshak-
able faithfulness of Jesus. She writes:

"What an unspeakable consolation this
hope affords to you and me, that our Sav-
ior may, perhaps, soon be pleased to take me
home to himself, and thus completely de-
liver me from all misery. Surely, not
any one more welcome message could be
brought me, than this: Now thy happiness
approacheth. But then, I think again,
'Alas! how much has our Savior still to do
to prepare me, that I may appear before
His presence faultless with exceeding joy.
By this preparation I mean, that I
may ardently long to have constantly
such a lively impression of His suffering
and dying for me, as I felt at that time,
when I had the first believing view of Him
as agonizing for me, a poor, wounded and
bruised sinner. But I have the firm

confidence in him, that before he calls me away
from the world, all his counsels of love will
be completed in me. I beseech you, often
to recommend me to our Savior in this view.
But, if it is rightly imprest on my heart,
what He has done for me, to deliver my soul
from death, and to what great salvation I am
appointed, thro grace; then, indeed, I reckon,
with Paul, that the sufferings of this present
time are not worthy to be compared with the
glory that shall be revealed in me. But
oh! how often do I still grieve our Savior
with my infidelity. O may He show me mercy
and forgive me! I pray Him to forgive me
to you, my dear Sister, the feeling of hispi-
cious nearness, and bless you with His peace.
Nothing can be compared with this highest
and greatest blessing.

She was much concerned about her own bro-
ther in Nienburg, and he was the frequent
subject of her fervent prayers. As late as
during her abode in Fecifield, she dictated
most affectionate farewell letters to him.
And she had the joy to learn by letters from
Germany, that he was determined to live to
the Lord. A few weeks before her depur-
ture she had the satisfaction to receive

a full confirmation of their joyful account,
both by letters from her sisters, and from Mr.
Meffit, Minister at Guadalupe, who had be-
come acquainted with her brother. At the
same time she was informed, that his daughter
she also loves our Savior, and has a great
desire to live in one of our congs. When
hearing the agreeable news, she wept for
joy, lift up her hands & eyes unto Jesus,
and broke out into these words: "Lord! let it
now thine handmaid depart in peace! It is
enough! This news is well worth, that I
should have lived and suffered so long!"

With the church of the Brethren my late
wife was truly united in the Lord, and grown to
God in the most solid basis. All the emer-
tions were important to her, and frequent-
ly much blessed: but if course, derived
from the abundance of the heart, were more
particularly sweet and edifying to her, and
often left a profitable impression upon
her mind for some days or even weeks after.
At Dublin and Bristol, as well as formerly
in the German cong. she had a pleasing
opportunity of regularly attending the
meetings, whenever her infirmity per-
mitted, as our lodgings were near the chapel.

It was, therefore very painful to her, that the
difference of our dwelling in Guisfield from
the Chapel, deprived her of this pleasure.
But this was one of the lessons she had still
to learn. However she enjoyed many private
get. She regularly partook of the Lord's Sup-
per at home, with some friends; and had all
the Congr. Accounts and other Reports of
the increase of Christ's Kingdom on earth,
in which she was cordially interested, com-
municated to her. Besides she had often fa-
mily Devotions for praying and singing.
Only twice she was present at the celebra-
tion of the Lord's Supper in the Chapel at
Guisfield; the first time on Good Friday
last year and the last on the 1st festival
of the M. B. & S. last year. The love-
feast of the S. Sisters on May 11. this year
was the last meeting, at which she was pre-
sent, in the Chapel.

The last time she partook of the Lord's Supper,
after I had prayed with an uncommon feeling
and enlargement of soul, fervently command-
ing her to our faithful Savior; she continued
the prayers, pouring out her heart before him,

on the subject both of her private course thro' life and of our married state, most affectionately commanding me unto her grave. The impression of this extremely tender and affecting scene, will never leave my mind.

Within the last days of her pilgrimage thro' time by her she was much refreshed by the frequent reading and singing of vesper, particularly such the subjects of which are, the Passion of Jesus, Joy in believing, Conf. Praise in God amidst trials & tribulations, our Departure to the Lord, and the Glory of eternal life. On these occasions she herself often gave out her favorite vesper. One evening in particular, she was sweetly revived by the fine hymn:

"O Christ my life a light, etc. — more especially by the vesper: "Thou caught in love to my relief,
And, "Thy love has always been the same,

"And ever did thy presence be with me.

The vesper: "My Redeemer knoweth me,

And, "Both in joy and in affliction as

lately exemplified is that love,

And likewise we're with him connected, giving: Looking up, my soul, to Christ, thy joy* it
could hardly be often enough repeated to thee.

* See Germ. H.W. N^o. 915. A translation of it
is attempted & subjoined to these memoirs by the
Copist.—

One sees in the new edition of our English
Almanack expresses her state of mind, in this
last stage of her life, inconveniably well. It
is the following:

The by trials strong surround'd,

Yet thro' Jesus' gracious care,

This poor heart is not confound'd;

He doth all my sufferings share.

But his powerful aid declining,

Calm I'll every zone of susten,

Bear the cross without repining,

Till the glorious crown I gain.

I do not remember, that during her long
and painful afflictions, which to me some-
times appeared almost too much to bear, I
ever heard a disconsolate, much less a mur-
muring word escape her lips. She would even
not freely have us pray for any thing else
in her behalf, but for patience and resigna-
tion to the holy will of our Lord, excepting
at such times, when uncommonly violent
pains, made her cry for a speedy releas.
It gave her peculiar satisfaction to be informed,
that a sister (Elizy Mallatt) of the place, who
was then confined by illness, expecting her
by the dissolution, enjoyed a very easy and comfortable
sick.

sickbed, free from all acute pains, until her last struggles.

A few days before her end, she asked the person who attended her, "Whether she was reconciled to God, and at peace with him?" The person, not being able to make any reply, for tears, the patient added: "How glad am I, that in my present extreme weakness, this great work is not now to be begun! I cannot be thankful enough for the grace bestowed upon me, that I know in whom I have believed and am persuaded that He is able to keep that, which I have committed unto him against that day, so that now I have nothing to do, but to rely in all things on his faithful goodness. Thanks be to God! I am divinely assured, that I am His, and that he is mine. He had said also to me, 'I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee.' This is enough for me; for on his word I can boldly depend." This was her last explicit testimony to the Divine appointment she had obtained. Her heart was so full of this subject, that she would have continued for sometime longer, uttering the praises of her Redemer, if her weakness had permitted. Two days before her end, towards evening, she was very cheerful and lively, rejoicing at the

fit of several fitters, to whom she returned cordial thanks for their love shown her in acts of kindness. She particularly expressed her warm gratitude to her faithful attendant and nurse, Mrs. H. She appeared like a weary child, and evidently desire soon to depart, and be at home with the Lord. I comforted her, saying, that she had now only to wait for the next morning; and the rest of that day was very remarkable to me in this respect. It was: Sleep not! Luk. 7.13.
"He gives us, for our tears, - His oil of gladness." I addressed her to this effect: "That the faithful Master, with the tongue of the learned, who well knew how to speak a word in season to the weary, according to the D. Lg. of tomorrow, and who had very often said to her, 'Sleep not,' would to-morrow morning salute her once more with this cheering address, and then wipe away all tears from her eyes." This appeared her weary soul; she repeated those comforting words time after time, and in the evening said to me: "Yes, yes, it will be as you expect - to-morrow morning - oh! how reviving is this hope to me! - To-morrow morning my Jesus will come, and greet me

for the last time here below with those conso-
latory words, "Sleep, my child!"

After a tolerably good night, she had still to
endure the last severe struggle, on Wednesday
morning, the 15th. of September, which lasted per-
haps half an hour. Her mind seemed quite
parched and dried up, with burning heat, which
made her call for some refreshment. This
last effort of nature being past, she sank
into the utmost languor, but still remained
present to herself. I now hastened to commend
her to the Lord, in prayer, and laid his blessing
upon her. After this she lay quiet for upwards
of an hour, and about half past eight
o'clock she ceased to breathe, and her ration-
al soul softly entered into the rest and
joy of her Lord. I surrendered her to him, Our
who gave and thus long preserved her to me, with
these words, :

"Now Lord! now lettest thou thy handma-
iden depart in peace, to see thy salvation in
glory, which she has seen, ^{and} enjoyed here be-
low by faith."

"The Lord's at hand! thy ran is past,
Thou hast in view the prize:
Thy father's house thou gainst at last,
And Jesus greets thine eyes."

Journal here omit expressing my warmest
thanks to my gracious Savior, who has given
me this my faithful companion, and left
her with me these eighteen years, to my
quite comfort and blessing.

Her mortal part was interred on Satur-
day the 18th. on which occasion Mr. Goffe
held the funeral discourse on the words, cho-
sen by herself for that purpose: "Sleep now."
It was remarkable to me, that the text
of that day was the same, which had left
an impression on her soul at her confir-
mation, "Believe with full heart unto death,
and I will give thee a crown of life."

But these words I held a kind of pre-
station for her the next morning, being
Lord's Day.

God our Savior be thanked and praised
for her happy confirmation!

It struck - she with - few hours - swift'ly bled

Has perfected thy bliss;
And to thy Father's blest abode
Thou art convey'd in peace.

Thou hast attained to perfect rest,
From pain and sorrow free:
Thou hast won it to Christ's arms & breast;
Where couldst thou happier be?
#

Happy soul! thy days are ended,
All thy mourning days below;
Go, by Angel guards attended,
To thy Savior's presence go!

Waiting, to receive thy spirit,
Lo! thy Savior stands above,
Shows the purchase of his merit,
Reaches out the crown of love!

The Engl. Cong. 2. Sect. of 1802.

Translation of the German Hymn
referred to in the preceding narrative.

1. Look up, my soul, to Christ, they say,
With a believing mind;
Forget the ills, which thou annoy,
The way to Jesus find:
If in the world thou findst no home,
Wait to thy loving Saviour come,
He is the pearl of greatest price,
Who all thy wants supplies.

2. Firm, in faith, to Jesus cleave,
His faithfulness review,
All thy concerns in His hand leave,
Whose love is daily new;
He means it well; his ways are right;
He puts thy enemies to flight,
However threatening they appear,
Take courage; He is near.

3. Thy closet enter, pray and sigh,
To Jesus tell thy grief.
His ear is open to thy cry,
His hand to give relief;

Who men forsake thee, hate and grieve,
yet will thy Savior thee never leave,
His word is past, he'll help afford,
Then trust thou in the Lord.

4. Stretch thy sublimest thoughts on high,
And leave this sordid earth,
Behold with a believing eye
God's excellency and worth!
Devote thy life, thy all to him,
who did thy soul from death redeem,
In love to thee the world endures,
And thus thy life proceed.

5. strive, and seek the things above,
Let Heaven be all thy aim,
where Jesus dwells in bliss and love,
And earth and sin disclaim:
The world and all its flippant gay
His potent breath will one day destroy;
In Jesus' love alone we find
True rest and peace of mind.