

Feb/3/91

The little girl Charlotte ^{read.} Hancker
departed happily to the Lord, 17th Feb 1809.

In justice to the memory of this beloved Child, we
cannot omit noting down a few remarks concerning her
course thro' time.

She was born at Duckenfield, in Cheshire, on July 1st
1799, where her Parents at that time resided;—but in the
course of her 1st year removed with them to Cornwall, her
Father receiving an appointment to be Minister of that
Congregation:—before she had attained her second year, her
dear Mother was removed from this earth by stage by means
of a Fever. Altho' her abode in that Congregation had been
of short duration, her memory is still dear to those who were
conversant with her;—her departure was deeply regretted, as
her amiable disposition, her humble walk, and Child-
like confidence in Her Lord and Saviour, rendered her a
useful Handmaid in that part of our Lord's Vineyard,
in which she labored with Seal and Faithfulness.
Upon this occasion, the dear subject of this memoir
was removed to Fulneck, to her much respected grand-
father, Mr. George Hancker, where she was cared for &
nursed with maternal care by her Aunt, to whom she
was tenderly attached.

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she afterwards was removed to her Parents at Cornwall, upon her Father entering again into the married state during her Infancy, she was a pleasing, and amiable Child, and engrossed the affections of all who attended her.— She removal to the school at Finsbury when six years of age, and soon rendered herself a pleasing Companion amongst the Children, and a good, and Obedient Child to her Teacher, taking delight to learn whatever her age and capacity would enable her to;— she likewise discovered talents beyond her years, being uncommonly attentive and industrious in the little occupations in which she engaged; and had it pleased the Lord to spare her to us, we had every reason to expect, that her Abilities would have rendered her useful in her sphere of life? — But our gracious Saviour marked her for his own, and had already prepared her tender Mind for those more exalted joys, to which it has been his Will to translate her, and which she now so fully professed. — From her Infancy she discovered a tender feeling of the love of Jesus in her Heart, and when spoken to of his great love to Children, she listened with attention and delight. —

As she advanced in Years, she also attained to more valid reflection, and would frequently express herself in a pleasing manner when spoken to concerning our Saviour's great love to Children, and tho' young, she was enviable?

would rest where by infinite favor of God had
dwelt, that always I pray to our Saviour, and
loved him above all things, saying that his love to her
was beyond that of the stars of heaven.

The last month in reading - particularly hymns, and
those subjects which treated of divine things; and could
read many Biblical pieces in a pleasing manner - her
constitution from her Infancy was tender and delicate,
the more were we entertained that this precious Child
soon would fade at such an early period.

About Easter 1808. she came over to Foweywall to
visit her Aunt, her state of Health at that time appeared
peculiar, and very soon concurring with time caused
various apprehensions of what eventually came to pass.
In fact her dear little son came to see her. She afforded
her unfeakable joy, as she was tenderly attached to him,
her increasing weakness gave him every reason to fear
this would be the last time that he would see his beloved Child - every medical assistance was afforded, and
no means were wanting to establish her declining
Health, but our Saviours works were otherwise, and he was
preparing this tender plant for his Heavenly Kingdom.
Being occassionaly asked, whether (as she continued
so weak) she had any idea that she might not recover, she
observed that she would wish, if our Saviour pleased, to

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got better having the wish and hope to go to Plymouth
back to her Parents, the idea of which, frequently animating
her much. About Christmas being very poorly, she said, I
begin to think that it shall ^{not} recover, and were it to
live it might always be weakly, and that would be very
painful; and therefore it perhaps would be better for me
to go to our doctor - She was truly admonished to be
resigned to her will, and afterwards when I spoke to her
on the subject, it was very evident that the Holy Spirit was at
work upon her heart, preparing her for that awful event
which was now so apparently approaching - She became
daily more resigned, and languid for that period when every
pain and sorrow would flee away, and spoke with compre-
hension and delight on the Happiness she would enjoy in her
holding in the calm above her dear Mother and Grandfather,
whom she frequently mentioned. She was confined to her
nich room about three weeks, frequently wishing to see
some of her little Companions, and the Teachers of Gomen-
vall School, who visited her with affectionate attention and
kindness.

She also was much attached to her Fulneck Friends, of
whom she frequently spoke - She frequently expressed her
gratitude for the care and attention shewn to her in terms
that quite exceeded what might have been expected from a
child of her year, and observed that had she been the child

of a Cobbler, who should not have had perhaps so much
merit in her; and might have been left to those
employed to murder her, who had not that affection which
she felt from those about her, and often said, How thank-
ful I am, my dear Aunt, that you are so kindly for me.

She always showed the greatest gratitude towards her
kind Doctor who, she said, was like a Father to her.

A week previous to her happy departure she was
visited with a paroxysm which made it appear as if her end
was approaching. Dr. Bailey was summoned to come, and as
soon as he entered the room, she called to him to come and
pray over her soon to take her; this was done, in a fervent
prayer offered in her behalf, during a visitation of our
Sister, marries; she however recovered a little, and during
her continuance a few days longer amongst us, she fre-
quently wished our Saviour to release her. The day previous
to her departure, she went for a few of her little Compani-
one, presenting each with a small token of her love, and
desired them to love our Saviour. Her countenance was
 serene and angelic. The night preceding, the day of her
departure, she suffered much, and frequently exclaimed, Dear
Saviour, come soon and take me. Her wish was realized on the
11th between one and two o'clock in the afternoon, when she
breathed her last, softly and gently yielding up her depart-
ing spirit into those happy regions where pain and sorrow
cease.

comes, and where she now beholds, Her face to face in
whose presence is fulness of joy.

Her white Marys^e here below was 9 years and almost
— 7 months.

