

CONTINUATION

Of the REVEREND

Mr. *WHITEFIELD*'s

JOURNAL,

FROM

His ARRIVAL at *LONDON*,

TO

His DEPARTURE from thence on his
Way to *GEORGIA*.

L O N D O N :

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To the Reverend

Mr. GEORGE WHITEFIELD.

I.

BROTHER in CHRIST, and well belov'd,
Attend, and add thy Pray'r to mine;
As AARON call'd, yet inly mov'd,
To minister in Things divine.

II.

Faithful, and often own'd of GOD,
Vessel of Grace, by JESUS us'd;
Stir up the Gift on thee bestow'd,
The Gift by hallow'd Hands transfus'd.

III.

Fully thy heavenly Mission prove,
And make thy own Election sure;
Rooted in Faith, and Hope, and Love,
Active to work, and firm t'endure.

IV.

Scorn to contend with Flesh and Blood,
And trample on so mean a Foe;
By stronger Fiends in vain withstood,
Dauntless to nobler Conquests go.

V. Go

V.

Go where the darkest Tempest low'rs,
 Thy Foes triumphant Wrestler foil ;
 Thrones, Principalities, and Powers,
 Engage, o'ercome, and take the Spoil.

VI.

The Weapons of thy Warfare take,
 With Truth and Meekness arm'd ride on ;
 Mighty, through God, Hell's Kingdom shake,
 Satan's strong Holds, through God, pull down.

VII.

Humble each vain aspiring Boast,
 Intensely for God's Glory burn ;
 Strongly declare the Sinner lost,
Self-righteousness o'erturn, o'erturn.

VIII.

Tear the bright Idol from his Shrine,
 Nor suffer him on Earth to dwell ;
 T'usurp the Place of Blood Divine,
 But chase him to his native Hell.

IX.

Be all into Subjection brought,
 The Pride of Man let Faith abase ;
 And captivate his every Thought,
 And force him *to be sav'd by Grace.*

A

CONTINUATION

O F

Mr. *WHITEFIELD'S*

JOURNAL, &c.

L O N D O N.

FRIDAY, December 8. About Noon I reached London, was received with much Joy by my Christian Friends, and joined with them in Psalms and Thanksgiving for my safe Arrival. My Heart was greatly enlarged hereby.

In the Evening went to a truly Christian Society in *Fetter-lane*, and perceived God had greatly watered the Seed sown by my Ministry, when last at *London*. *The Lord increase it more and more.*

Saturday, December 9. Waited this Morning on the Archbishop of *Canterbury*, and the Bishop of *London*, and met with a favourable Reception.

Sunday, December 10. When I was on Board the *Mary*, those particular Parts of the Book of *Jeremiah*, which relate to the Opposition he met with from the False Prophets; were deeply impressed upon my Soul. And now I begin to see the Wisdom of God in it. For five Churches have been already denied me; and

B some

Some of the Clergy, if possible, would oblige me to depart out of these Coasts. *But I rejoyce in this Opposition, it being a certain Sign, that a more effectual Door will be opened, since there are so many Adversaries.*

However, I had an Opportunity of preaching in the Morning at *St. Hellens*, and at *Islington* in the Afternoon, to large Congregations indeed, with great Demonstration of the Spirit, and with Power.

Here seems to be a great pouring out of the Spirit; and many, who were awakened by my Preaching a Year ago, are now grown strong Men in *Christ*, by the Ministrations of my dear Friends and Fellow-Labourers, *John and Charles Wesley*. *Blessed be God, I rejoyce in the coming of the Kingdom of his dear Son.*

The old Doctrine about Justification by Faith only, I found much revived, and many Letters had been sent concerning it to me, all which, I providentially missed of. For now, I come unprejudiced, and can the more easily see who is in the right. And who dares assert that we are not justified in the Sight of God, merely by an Act of Faith in *Jesus Christ*, without any Regard to Works past, present, or to come?

In the Evening I went to *Fetter-lane* Society, where we had (what might not improperly be called) a Love-Feast, eating a little Bread and Water, and spending about two Hours in Singing and Prayers, and I found my Heart greatly united with the Brethren. *Surely a primitive Spirit is reviving amongst us. May God knit my Heart to theirs more and more!*

Sunday, December 24. Preached twice, and went in the Evening to *Crooked-lane* Society, where God enabled me to withstand several Persons, who cavilled against the Doctrine of the New Birth. But the Passion, wherewith they oppose, is a Demonstration, that they themselves have not experienced it. *Lord make them partakers of it, for thy dear Son's Sake.*

After I left *Crooked-lane*, I went and expounded to a Company at *Mr. B—'s*, in *Little-Britain*; then I went

to another Love-Feast at *Fetter-lane*; and, it being *Christmas-Eve*, continued till near Four in the Morning in Prayer, Psalms, and Thanksgiving, with many truly Christian Brethren; and my Heart was much enlarged and full of Love.— God gave me a great Spirit of Supplication. *Adored be his free Grace in Christ Jesus, Amen and Amen.*

Monday, Dec. 25. About Four went and prayed, and expounded to another Society in *Redcross-street*, consisting of near two or three hundred People, and the Room was exceeding hot. I had been watching unto Prayer all Night, yet God vouchsafed so to fill me with his Blessed Spirit, that I spoke with as great Power as ever I did in my Life. My Body was weak, but I found a supernatural Strength, and the Truth of that Saying, *When I am weak, then I am strong.*

At Six I went to *Crutched Fryar's* Society, and expounded as well as I could, but perceived myself a little oppressed with Drowsiness. *How does the corruptible Body weigh down the Soul! When shall I be delivered from the Burden of this Flesh?*

Preached thrice, and assisted in administering the Sacrament the same Day without going to sleep. God will make his Power to be known in me.— This Day 24 Years, was I baptised, Lord! to what little Purpose have I lived? However, I sealed my Baptismal Covenant with my dear Saviour's most blessed Body and Blood, and trust in his Strength I shall keep and perform it. *Amen, Amen.*

Saturday, December 30. Preached nine Times this Week, and expounded near 18 Times, with great Power and Enlargement.— Blessed be God! I am every Moment employed from Morning'till Midnight.— There's no End of People's coming and sending to me, and they seem more and more desirous, like New-born Babes, to be fed with the sincere Milk of the Word.— What a great Work has been wrought in the

Hearts of many within this Twelvemonth!—Now know I, that though Thousands might come at first out of Curiosity, yet God has prevented and quickened them by his free Grace.—*Oh that I could be humble and thankful!*

Glory be to God that he fills me continually, not only with Peace, but also Joy in the Holy Ghost.—Before my Arrival, I thought I should envy my Brethrens Success in the Ministry; but Blessed be God, I rejoyce in it, and am glad to see *Christ's* Kingdom come, whatsoever Instruments God shall make Use of to bring it about.—Sometimes I perceive myself deserted for a little while, and much oppressed, especially before preaching, but Comfort soon after flows in.—The Kingdom of God is within me. *Oh! free Grace in Christ!*

Sunday, December 31. Preached twice to large Congregations, especially in the Afternoon, at *Spittlefields*.—I had a great Hoarseness upon me, and was deserted before I went up into the Pulpit; but God strengthened me to speak, so as to be heard by all.

After I left *Spittlefields*, my Cold being very great, I despaired of speaking much more that Night.—But God enabled me to expound to two Companies in *Southwark*, and I was never more enlarged in Prayer in my whole Life.—These Words, “And the Power of the Lord was present to heal them,” were much pressed upon my Soul, and indeed I believe it was. For many were prick'd to the Heart, and felt themselves to be Sinners. *Oh that all the World knew and felt that!*

Monday, January 1. Received the Holy Sacrament, preached twice, and expounded twice, and found this to be the happiest *New-Year's-Day* that I ever yet saw. Oh! What Mercies has the Lord shewn me since this Time Twelvemonth! And yet I shall see greater Things than these. *Oh that my Heart may be prepared*

to see them! Oh that my old Things may pass away, and all Things become new!

Had a Love-Feast with our Brethren at *Fetter-lane*, and spent the whole Night in close Prayer, Psalms, and Thanksgivings. — God supported me without sleep. *Oh that our Despisers were Partakers of our Joys!*

Tuesday, January 3. Staid at Home on purpose to receive those, who wanted to consult me. — *Blessed be God*, from seven in the Morning till three in the Afternoon, People came, some telling me what God had done for their Souls, and others crying out, *What shall we do to be saved?* Being obliged to go out after this, I referred several 'till *Thursday*. — God enabled me to give them Answers of Peace! How does God work by my unworthy Hands! His Mercies melt me down. *Oh that I was thankful!*

Thursday, January 4. Though my Cold continued, and I feared it would prevent my speaking, yet God enabled me to expound with extraordinary Power in a private Society; and then to preach at *Wapping Chapel*, so that the Word pierced the Hearers Souls; and afterwards I expounded and prayed for an Hour and an half with great Power and Demonstration of the Spirit, and my Heart was full of God. *How immediately does Jesus Christ reward me for my poor Services! As soon as my daily Work is done, he says, Enter thou into the Joy of thy Lord; He commands, and it is done.*

Friday, January 5. Held a Conference at *Islington*, concerning several Things of very great Importance, with seven true Ministers of *Jesus Christ*, despised *Methodists*, whom God has brought together from the *East* and the *West*, the *North* and the *South*. — What we were in doubt about, after Prayer, we determined by Lot, and every Thing else was carried on with great Love, Meekness, and Devotion. — We continued

in Fasting and Prayer 'till three o'Clock, and then parted with a full Conviction that God was going to do great Things among us. *Oh that we may be any way instrumental to his Glory! That he would make us Vessels pure and holy, meet for our Master's Use!*

Expounded twice afterwards in London with great Power, and then was much enlarged for near an Hour in Prayer, in *Fetter-lane* Society.—The Spirit of Supplication increases in my Heart daily.—*May it encrease ever more and more!*

Did not find the Pity I ought, upon seeing a Brother full of Self-love. *Lord enlarge my narrow Heart, and give me that Charity which rejoices not in Iniquity, but in the Truth.*—Perceived something a little bordering on Envy towards my Brother *H.*—I find more and more that true Humility consists in being submissive to those, who are a little above, or a little below us.—*Oh when shall I come to rejoice in others Gifts and Graces as much as in my own! I am resolved to wrestle with Jesus Christ, by Faith and Prayer 'till he thus blesses me.*

Saturday, January 6. Preached six times this Week, and should have preached a seventh time, but one Minister would not permit me; which caused me to pray for him most earnestly. *Blessed be God I can say, I love mine Enemies.*

Expounded twice or thrice every Night this Week. The Holy Ghost so powerfully worked upon my Hearers, pricking their Hearts, and melting them into such Floods of Tears, that a spiritual Man said, He never saw the like before.—God is with me of a truth. Adored be his unmerited Goodness, I find his Grace quickening me more and more every Day. My Understanding is more enlightened, my Affections more enflamed, and my Heart full of Love towards God and Man.—*Oh! that the Scoffers of these last Days were not only almost, but altogether such as I am, except these indwelling Corruptions!*

Sunday,

Sunday, January 7. Preached twice to day, and expounded with great Power to three Societies, one of which I never visited before.—*God grant I may pursue the Method of expounding and praying extempore. I find God blesses it more and more.*

Had another Love-Feast, and spent the whole Night in Prayer and Thanksgiving at *Fetter-lane*.—There was a great pouring out of the Spirit amongst the Brethren; but I cannot say I was so full of Joy as the last Night we spent together.

Monday, January 8. Though I sat up all Night, yet God carried me through the Work of the Day with about an Hour's Sleep.—Expounded in the Evening, and confuted a virulent Opposer of the Doctrine of the New Birth, and Justification by Faith only.—But what can be said to those that will not be convinced? *Lord, open thou their Hearts and Eyes.*

Spent the Remainder of the Evening with our Bands, which are little Combinations of six or more Christians meeting together to compare their Experiences.—*Build ye up one another, even as also ye do.—Confess your Faults one to another, and pray for one another, that ye may be healed.*

Tuesday, January 10. Stayed at home again to day to talk with those that came to consult me, and found that God has awakened several, and excited in them a Hunger and Thirst after Righteousness by my Sermon on the *Power of Christ's Resurrection*, and *Have ye received the Holy Ghost?* Every Day I hear of somebody or another quickened to a Sense of the divine Life.—*Oh what abundant Reason have I to be thankful!*

This Evening I preached a Sermon at *Great St. Helens*, for erecting a Church for the *Saltzburghers*, and collected thirty-three Pounds! *Blessed be God!* The People gave most readily, many wishing they had more to give; *for which we afterwards prayed and gave Thanks.*

O X F O R D:

Wednesday, January 11. Slept about three Hours, rose at five, set out at ten, and reached *Oxford* by five in the Evening. As I entered the City; I called to mind the Mercies I had received since I left it. They are more than I am able to express. *Oh that my Heart may be melted down by a Sense of them, Amen; Lord Jesus! —* Spent the Remainder of the Evening very agreeably with several Christian Friends.— *May God sanctify our Meeting!*

Friday, January 12. Breakfasted with sixteen or seventeen Christian Brethren; expounded and read Prayers at the Castle to many devout Souls. Afterwards I waited on the Bishop of *Gloucester*; who received me very kindly.—Waited on the Master of *Pembroke*; afterwards on the Arch-deacon.—Went to publick Worship at *Pembroke*.—Supp'd, prayed, and sung Psalms with a Room full of Brethren at Mr. F—'s; then adjourned to *Corpus Christi* College, where God assisted me to talk clearly of the New Birth; and Justification by Faith alone, with one that opposed it.—*Lord, open thou our Eyes, that we may prove what is thine acceptable and perfect Will of God! —* Received the Holy Sacrament at *St. Mary's*, expounded with great Power at Mr. F—'s, went with the other Candidates for Holy Orders to subscribe to the Articles, and secretly prayed that we all might have our Names written in the Book of Life.—Drank Tea with a well-disposed Gentleman Commoner, and had close Conversation with many others at *Corpus Christi* College. — I enjoyed great Tranquility of Soul, and had much Reason to bless God for sending me to the University. *Oh! that I may be prepared for receiving the Holy Ghost to morrow by the Imposition of Hands. Amen, Lord Jesus, Amen.*

Sundays

Sunday, January 14. This, blessed be God, has been a Day of fat Things.—Rose in the Morning, and prayed and sung Psalms lustily, and with a good Courage; and afterwards was ordained Priest at *Christ's Church*. Before, I was a little dissipated, but at Imposition of Hands, my Mind was in an humble Frame, and I received Grace in the holy Sacrament.—That I might begin to make proof of my Ministry, I preached, and administered the Sacrament at the Castle; and preached in the Afternoon at *St. Albans* to a crowded Congregation.—The Church was surrounded with Gownsmen of all Degrees, who, contrary to their Custom, stood attentive at the Windows during my Sermon.—God enabled me to preach with the Demonstration of the Spirit, and with Power, and quite took away my Hoarseness, so that I could lift up my Voice like a Trumpet.—After Sermon, I joined in giving Thanks to our good God for all the Mercies he had conferred upon me; then I read Prayers at *Carfax*, expounded to a large and devout Company both of Men and Women at a private House, and spent the Remainder of the Evening with thirteen more, where God gave me great Cheerfulness of Spirit.

L O N D O N.

Monday, January 15. Took a most affectionate Leave of my dear *Oxon* Brethren, set out at Seven, reached *London* by Five, spent the Evening in answering some Letters, especially one from *Howel Harris*, an Instrument, under God, of doing much good in *Wales*.—Read a Pamphlet wrote against me by a Clergyman, I bless God, without any Emotion; prayed most heartily for the Author; opened the Corruptions of my Heart to my Brethren in Bands, and felt great Peace consequent thereupon.

Tuesday, January 16. After much Opposition, read Prayers, and preached to a thronged and affected Audience

Audience at *St. Helens*.—After this, I expounded twice to two Companies, and prayed by Name for the Author of the Pamphlet; left my Auditors in Tears, and went home full of Love and Joy and Peace which passeth all Understanding.—*Oh that He felt what I do! Happy, unspeakably happy, would he then be!*

Wednesday, January, 17. Din'd with and convinced several that were prejudiced against extempore Prayer.—Waited on the Trustees, and was most kindly received.—Afterwards much assisted in expounding twice at Mr. C——'s.—*The more I am opposed, the more God enlightens my Understanding. So it was formerly, so it is now.*—Spent the Remainder of the Evening at *Fetter-lane* Society; and God enabled me to tell of some Experiences, which I hope comforted their Hearts.

Thursday, January 18. Perceived myself much disordered, so that I was obliged to lie down to sleep. But afterwards God greatly enlarged my Heart, and enabled me to expound to two Societies. I made a Collection for two poor House-keepers.—*I find Action is the best Way to take all Oppression off the Spirits. God will meet and bless us when doing his Work.*

Friday, January 19. Did some necessary Business for *Georgia*, and spent the Afternoon in visiting some dissenting Brethren, who are Christians indeed. *But, as such, I acknowledge all who love our Lord Jesus in Sincerity and Truth.*

Saturday, January 20. Preached three Times this Week, and expounded to about sixteen thronged Companies, wherein God gave me great Power and Success.—Had many Contributions sent me in for the Orphan-house.

Sunday, January 21. Went this Morning and received the Sacrament at the Hands of the Minister who

who wrote against me. Blessed be God I do not feel the least Relentment against, but a Love for him. For I believe he has a Zeal for God, though, in my Opinion, not according to Knowledge. *O, that I could do him any good!*

Preached twice with great Power and Clearness in my Voice to two thronged Congregations, especially in the Afternoon, when I believe near a thousand People were in the Churchyard, and hundreds more returned Home that could not come in. *Thus God magnifies his Power, most when most opposed.*

Expounded twice afterwards, where the People pressed most vehemently to hear the Word.—God enabled me to speak with the Demonstration of the Spirit, and with Power, and the Remainder of the Evening, filled me with a humble Sense of his infinite Mercies. *I think I am never more humble than when exalted.—By the Grace of God I am what I am, O, that I could be thankful!*

Monday, January 22. Spent all the Day in necessary Business for my poor Flock, and in going about doing good. In the Evening I expounded to three several Societies, one of which was the most polite I ever yet saw; but God enabled me to speak upon the Doctrine of the New Birth; and however some might mock, yet others, I believe, were affected, especially three Quakers, who afterwards came and paid me a visit, and glorified God on my Behalf.—*O, how thankful, how humble ought I to be!—God fills me with Love Peace and Joy in the Holy Ghost.—Such is his Free Grace in Christ Jesus!*

Tuesday, January 23. Staid at Home to Day as usual, to receive People, and still had the Comfort of hearing many coming to me, who have been awakened to a Sense of the New-Birth. *What Reason have I to bless God for sending me to England! How does he daily set his*

Seal to my Ministry! Praise him all the Host of his, let every Thing that hath Breath praise the Lord.

Received a Packet of Letters from my dear Friend *H—m*, by which I find the infinite Wisdom of God more and more, in sending me to *England*.—The poor People of *Savannah* love me still most affectionately. But the Colony seems to be at a low Ebb.—*Poor Georgia! When thou art universally despised, and quite despairest of human Help, then will God manifest his mighty Arm in thy Salvation.*

Read Prayers and preached at *St. Helens*, with great Power to a crowded and attentive Audience.—Was enabled to expound to two Companies, and collected above Forty Shillings for the Orphan-house of *Georgia*. I could wish to have it built with Mites.—*Oh how does the Holy Ghost cause me to joy in God! How does he bring me acquainted more and more with his faithful Servants! Not unto me, O Lord; not unto me, but to thy Name be the Glory!*

Wednesday, January 24. Preached a Charity Sermon, went to *Newington* to see *Dr. Watts*, and returned in the Evening and expounded with Power to two Companies.—Wrote several Letters to my Friends at *Savannah*, and was filled with the Holy Ghost; and *Oh that all that deny the Promise of the Father, might thus receive it themselves!*

Thursday, January 25. Received the Sacrament at *Bow*, where four of my Opposers administered; one of whom was the Person that wrote the self-answering Pamphlet against me. At first a Thought darted into my Mind that they were of a persecuting Spirit, but I soon checked it, and was filled with Love towards them. *God grant they may be like minded towards me.*

At two in the Afternoon read Prayers and preached at *Christ-Church, Spittlefields*, for the Orphan-house.—The Congregation was not so large as might be expected, and that of the poorest Sort, so that I began to
doubt;

doubt. But wherefore did I fear? For God enabled me to preach with Power, and twenty-five Pounds were collected, to our great Surprise, and to the Glory of our Great and Good God; for which we kneeled down and gave most hearty Thanks.

This done, I went and gave a Word or two of Exhortation, and prayed to a Company that waited for me. Then I expounded with uncommon Power to another Society in *Leadenball-street*, and collected very near five Pounds for the Orphan-house. *Blessed be God through Christ.*

About Eight I went to another Society, after Nine to a third, at both which I spoke with the Demonstration of the Spirit, and made Collections for the Orphan-house, and was filled with the Holy Ghost, which very much strengthened my Body, and made my Feet like Hart's Feet. *The Strength God gives me would surprisè me, did I not know what a Gracious Master I serve.*

Received a Letter from *Edinburgh*, from a truly pious Gentleman, who tells me his Heart was knit to me most strongly, upon the reading of my Journal. *How many are there, whom I know not, praying for me in secret! Surely God intends to bring mighty Things to pass.—Is not his Strength made perfect in Weakness?*

Friday, January 26. Waited upon an opposing Clergyman, and had a Conference with him of near two Hours. His grand Objection was against our private Societies, and using extempore Prayer, which he grounded on the Authority of the Canons, and the Act of *Charles II.* In Answer, I shewed that that Act was entirely levelled against seditious schismatical Meetings, contrary to the Church of *England*, which confines us to a Form in publick Worship only. He replied, that ours was publick Worship; but this I deny. For ours were Societies never intended to be set up in Opposition to the publick Worship, by Law established; but

but only in imitation of the primitive Christians, who continued daily with one Accord in the Temple, and yet in Fellowship building up one another, and exhorting one another from House to House. Went with Mr. Seward to *Bovy*, about ten Miles off *London*, where I preached to a large Congregation, to their great Comfort, and afterwards spent the Evening most delightfully in religious Conversation, and in singing Psalms and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs with Mr. *De la mot's* Family, who seem almost with one Accord ready to receive *Jesus Christ*. *A happier Household have I seldom found, or one that more resembles that of Martha, Mary, and their Brother Lazarus.*

Saturday, January 27. Slept but little to Night, as well as the Night before, but was much strengthened without it by the Holy Spirit. Rose about Five, spent above an Hour most agreeably in Prayer, singing and reading the Scriptures with the Church in Mr. *Delamot's* House; some of whom, after the Example of their Lord, passed the whole Night in the same delightful Employment.

Came to *London* about Nine in the Morning, and expounded twice in *Beech-lane*, where I believe near seven hundred People were present; collected five Pounds for the Orphan-house.

Had extraordinary Comforts this Week, heard much of what God has done abroad for me in other Places, where I am not known in the Flesh, and desired greatly to be humble and thankful.

Received the Sacrament at *Crooked-lane*, but was a little dissipated; however, I found I received *Christ*, and fed on him in my Heart, by Faith with Thanksgiving. Afterwards went and preached at *Ironmongers* Alms-houses at *St. Catherine's* in the Afternoon; afterwards expounded to two large Companies in the *Minories*, with such Demonstration of the Spirit as I never spoke with before.—I offered *Jesus Christ* freely to Sinners, and many, I believe, were truly pricked to the Heart.

Now, my Friends, your Prayers are heard, God has given me a double Portion of his Spirit indeed.—*Ob free Grace in Christ Jesus.—With what Love, Peace, and Joy does God fill this Soul of mine!—Lord I am not worthy, but thy Mercies in Christ Jesus are infinite.*

Monday, Jan. 29. Expounded twice, and sat up 'till near One in the Morning, with my honoured Brother and Fellow-labourer, *John Wesley*, in Conference with two Clergymen of the Church of *England*, and some other strong Opposers of the Doctrine of the New Birth.—God enabled me with great Simplicity to declare what he had done for my Soul, which made them look upon me as a Madman. *We speak what we do know, and testify that we have seen, and they receive not our Witness. Now therefore I am fully convinced there is a fundamental Difference between us and them. They believe only an outward Christ, we farther believe that he must be inwardly formed in our Hearts also. But the natural Man receiveth not the Things of the Spirit of God, for they are Foolishness unto him; neither can he know them, because they are spiritually discerned.*

Tuesday, Jan. 30. Preached at *Duke's-Place* and *St. Helens*, to crowded Audiences, and afterwards expounded twice on *Dorsetgate-hill*, where the People pressed mightily to come in. The Minister of the Parish threatens the Master of the House with a Prosecution, though it will be hard for him to prove such Societies any ways contrary to the Laws either of God or Man.

G R A V E S E N D.

Wednesday, January 31. Slept about two Hours, rose at Three in the Morning, and went with some Christian Friends in a Boat to *Gravesend*, where I have been long expected.—God inclined the Ministers Hearts to let me have the Use of both the Pulpits, and
I preached

I preached and read Prayers at Three in the Afternoon at the Church without the Town; and did the same at the Church in the Town, and the People, as elsewhere, hung upon me to hear the Word of God. — *God is with me wherever I go.*

Thursday, February 1. Read Prayers and expounded on the third of St. *John*; expounded at a private House in the Afternoon, and read Prayers and expounded a third Time on the Conversion of St. *Paul* in the Evening.—I had great Freedom of Speech, was filled with exceeding great Joy, at the Consideration of what great Things God yet continues to do for my Soul; and yet I shall see greater Things than these.

I spent the Remainder of the Evening in singing Hymns, and religious Conversation; took Boat about Eleven, spoke Warmly to the Passengers, and came to *London* rejoicing about Five in the Morning. *The Lord preserve my going out, and my coming in, from this Time forth for evermore.*

L O N D O N.

Friday, February 2. Slept about two Hours, rose and went and preached at *Islington*, and collected twenty-two Pounds for my Orphan-house.

Had a great Number of Communicants, and was told my preaching was attended with uncommon Power. This is the first Time I have preached without Notes, (for when I preached at *Deptford* and *Gravesend*, I only repeated a written Sermon) but I find myself now, as it were, constrained to do it.

Expounded in the Evening, and collected three Pounds for the Orphan-house, at Mr. *Abbot's*; preached extempore with great Freedom at *Wapping-Chapel*; then expounded to another Society, and returned Home without Fatigue or Weariness. *How does God deal with me! He gives me a Heaven upon Earth, and makes my Heart*

Heart leap'd for Joy almost continually.—*Oh that all who now oppose it, were partakers of this Joy!*

Saturday, February 23. Staid at Home this Day on purpose to settle my private Affairs; and, blessed be God, did it greatly to my Satisfaction.—Was very much compos'd in Spirit, began a new Society at the House of Mr. *M—n*; and was much assisted in expounding twice at *Beech-lane* to two Companies, making in all near a thousand People.—Visited a sick Brother, came home full of Peace, and Love, and Joy in the Holy Ghost.

Near nine Times has God enabled me to preach this Week, and to expound 12 or 14 Times; near forty Pounds, I believe, have been collected for the Orphan-house.—*I find I gain greater Light and Knowledge, by preaching extempore.—So that I fear I should quench the Spirit, did I not go on to speak as he gives me Utterance.*

Sunday, February 4. Had a comfortable Night's Rest; was warmed much by talking to an almost Christian, that came to ask me certain Questions.—Preached in the Morning at *St. George's in the East*, collected eighteen Pounds for the Orphan-house, and had, I believe, 600 Communicants, which highly offended the officiating Curate. *Poor Man, I pitied, and prayed for him sincerely.*

Preached again at *Christ-Church, Spittlefields*, gave Thanks, and sung Psalms at a private House: Went thence to *St. Margaret's, Westminster*; but something breaking belonging to the Coach, could not get thither 'till the middle of Prayers.—Went through the People to the Minister's Pew, but finding it locked, I returned to the Vestry till the *Sexton* could be found. Being there informed that another Minister intended to preach, I desired several Times that I might go Home: My Friends would by no means consent, telling.

telling me I was appointed by the Trustees to preach, and that if I did not, the People would go out of the Church; at my Request, some went to the Trustees, Churchwardens, and Minister; and whilst I was waiting for an Answer, and the last Psalm singing, a Man came with a Wan in his Hand, whom I took for the proper Church-Officer, and told me I was to preach; I, not doubting but the Minister was satisfied, followed him to the Pulpit: And God enabled me to preach with greater Power than I had done all the Day before.

After this, prayed with, and gave a Word or two of Exhortation to a Company that waited for me, then took a little bodily Refreshment, and then went to a Love-Feast in *Fetter-lane*, where I spent the whole Night in watching unto Prayer, and discussing several important Points with many truly Christian Friends. About Four in the Morning we went all together and broke Bread at a poor sick Sister's Room, and so we parted, I hope, in a Spirit not unlike that of the primitive Christians.

This has been a Sabbath indeed! How has God owned me before near Twelve thousand People this Day.—How has he strengthened my Body! How has he filled and satisfied my Soul. Now know I, that I did receive the Holy Ghost at Imposition of Hands.—For, I feel it as much as Elisha did, when Elijah dropped his Mantle. Nay, others see it also; and my Opposers, would they but speak, cannot but confess that God is with me of a Truth. Wherefore then do they fight against God?

Monday, February 5. Went about gathering for my poor Flock, had a little Time to write my Journal, was somewhat weak part of the Day, but grew strong by expounding to four Companies at Night. I always get Strength by working. What great Things has God done for my Soul! Oh that I could praise him with my whole Heart!

Tuesday,

Tuesday, February 6. Was refreshed much this Morning, and found that the Sleep of a labouring Man was sweet.—Waited on the Bishop of *Gloucester* with Brother *John Wesley*, and received his Lordship's liberal Benefaction for *Georgia*.

Went to *St. Helen's*, where *Satan* withstood me greatly. For on a sudden I was deserted, and my Strength went from me.—But I thought it was the Devil's doing, and therefore was resolved to resist him stedfast in the Faith. Accordingly, though I was exceeding sick in reading the Prayers, and almost unable to speak when I entered the Pulpit, yet God gave me Courage to begin, and before I had done I waxed warm and strong in Spirit, and offered *Jesus Christ* freely to all that would lay hold on him by Faith. Many, I believe, were touched to the Quick: For they seemed to feel what was spoken, and said hearty and loud *Amens* to my Sentences. The Church was greatly thronged, and after I had done, Prayers were put up on all Sides for my safe Journey and return.—*Surely these are not curious Hearers! If they are, why do they follow more and more for such a Continuance? No, many Conversions have been wrought in their Hearts. God has set his Seal to my Ministry, and I trust they will be my Joy and Crown of rejoicing in the Day of the Lord Jesus.—Oh the Riches of God's free Grace in Christ to the Chief of Sinners! Oh that I fully felt the Sense of these Words!*

After this the People waited in great Companies to see and follow me; but I got from them by going out at a back Door. *Perhaps hereafter I may be let out in the same Manner to escape the Fury of mine Enemies. As my good God pleases.*

In coming along I perceived myself more and more strengthened, and was much comforted in reading a Letter sent me by an excellent Saint, who loves me in the Bowels of *Jesus Christ*. About Nine at Night I expounded with great Enlargement at *Dowgate-hill* to a most crowded Audience. Tongue cannot express what Power God gave me, or how the Hearts of the

poor People were affected. They sigh'd and mourned, and wept sorely, when I mentioned my Departure from them, though but for a Season. I exhorted them particularly not to forsake the assembling themselves together, notwithstanding the People of the House had been threatned with a Prosecution.—But so far as our Opposers are permitted to go, shall they go, but no farther. I never was more oppos'd, never met with so great Success, never was fill'd with such a Portion of God's holy Spirit.—My Dear Christian Friends wait'd, at my coming Home, to salute me.—God fill'd me with Love and Joy, and I waxed stronger and stronger in Spirit, to their and my own unspeakable Comfort in *Christ Jesus our Lord. All Love, all Glory be to the Ever Blessed Trinity, now and for evermore. Amen.*

Wednesday, February. 7. Spent the Morning in providing Things for my Journey, and taking leave of my dear Christian Friends, whom I love as my own Soul.—Had several Presents made me by such as God had worked upon by my Ministry; and after having pray'd and sung Psalms in several Christian Houses, about Two I set out for *Windsor*, desiring to be thankful for those marvellous great Kindnesses God had shewn me in this City. I perceived my Heart so nearly knit to my dear Friends, that was it the Divine Will, I should gladly continue here. But I must go into every Place and City where I have been already, for therefore am I sent. *Lord, send thy Angel before me to prepare my Way. But wherefore should I doubt, since so many thousands are continually praying for me? The good Lord pour down upon them the choicest of his Blessings!*

W I N D S O R.

Got hither about Six in the Evening, and was joyfully received by several Christian Friends, who were waiting

waiting for me.—About Seven I was taken very ill indeed, but God strengthened me to go out, and I expounded with great Freedom and Power in the School-house to a great Number of People, who were apprised of my coming, and, I believe, *felt* what I spoke; for some wept, and many expressed their Thankfulness for my Exposition. *Not unto me, O Lord, not unto me, but unto thy Name be all the Glory.*

Being much refreshed by talking for God, I spent the Remainder of the Evening in writing to some dear Christian Friends, and in singing, praying, and conversing with others, as likewise with the People of the Inn where we lodged.

Thursday, Feb. 8. Breakfasted, prayed, and sung a Hymn at the House of Mr. D—'s, who kindly invited both me and my Friends.—Some other Persons sent for me to their Houses, and, I believe, much good might be done here. But I must not stay by the Way. *Lord, so I come: Only I beseech thee open an effectual Door for preaching thy Gospel, whithersoever thou shalt send me. Even so Lord Jesus. Amen.*

I find much Service might be done to Religion on Journeys, if we have but Courage to shew ourselves Christians in all Places: Others sing *Songs* in publick Houses, Why should not we sing *Psalms*? And when we give the Servants Money, why may we not with that give them a little Book, and some good Advice? I know by Experience it is very beneficial.—*God grant this may be always my Practice!*

B A S I N G S T O K E.

Left *Windsor* about Ten in the Morning, dined at *Bagshot*, and reached *Basingstoke* at Five in the Evening.—Not meeting with our Friends, who were to come from *Dummer*, I wrote to some Christian Brethren I had left behind me, and afterwards was agreeably surprised by several who came uninvited to see me.—After
a little

a little Conversation, I perceived they were desirous to hear the Word of God, and being in a large Dining-room in the publick House, I gave Notice I would expound to as many as would come. In a short Time I had above a hundred very attentive Hearers, to whom I expounded for above an Hour, for which they were very thankful. *Blessed be God for this Opportunity. I hope, I shall learn more and more every Day, that no Place is amiss for preaching the Gospel.—God forbid that the Word of God should be bound, because some out of a misguided Zeal deny the Use of their Churches. For though they bid me no more speak to the People in this Way, yet I cannot but speak the Things that I have seen and felt in my own Soul. The more I am bid to hold my Peace, the more earnestly will I lift up my Voice like a Trumpet, and tell the People what must be done in them before they can be finally saved by Jesus Christ.*

Friday, Feb. 9. After Breakfast and Prayer with the Family where we lodged, I set out for *Dummer* (a Parish once for a little while under my Care) and met with near a dozen Christian Brethren, with whom we took exceeding sweet Council, prayed, and sung Psalms, and eat our Bread with Gladness and Singleness of Heart. I wish all knew how chearful we, that are beginning to be Christians, live! And if the Beginning be so sweet, What must the End of Believing be? *Oh the Goodness of God in thus bringing me back to the Places where I have been already! Lord melt down my frozen Heart with a Sense of thy unmerited Love. Amen, Amen.*

After having wrote several Letters, I returned with my Friends to *Basingstoke*, where I had appointed to expound. Accordingly, in the Evening I went to a large Room prepared for that Purpose, and expounded for an Hour—The Place was very much thronged, many were very noisy, and others did us the Honour of throwing up Stones at the Windows. But I spoke

so much the louder; being convinced some Good must come out from a Place where Opposition is. *I should doubt whether I was a true Minister of Christ, was I not opposed. And I find it does me much Good. For it drives me nearer to my Lord and Master, Jesus Christ, with whom I long to dwell.*

After Exposition, near twenty Friends came to visit me, and two young Men in particular, (once Leaders of the religious Society, but since fallen back). They came, I believe, with a Design to puzzle me about the Doctrine of Regeneration: But alas, they soon shewed what Strangers they were to it.—For one was so full of Zeal that he could not keep his Seat; and both were entirely ignorant of the Indwelling of the Spirit. One Thing they took Care to shew as much as possible. *viz.* That they had read the Fathers (I suppose the *English* Translations) but at the same Time denied Experience in Religion. Poor Men! I pitied and told them, how they rested in Learning, falsely so called, while they were Strangers to the Power of Godliness in their Hearts. At last finding no Probability of convincing them; and being called away to Supper, I and my Friends took our Leave in Love, with true Concern to see what an unhappy Spirit our Opposers are of. Afterwards we prayed for them, and endeavoured to bless God for making us to triumph, through his dear Son, in every Place.

Saturday, Feb. 10. Breakfasted with some Friends; and after Family Prayer, went with my dear Brethren, Mr. *Kinchin* and Mr. *Hutchings*, to *Dummer*, where I spent most of the Day in visiting that poor Flock from House to House, who rejoiced exceedingly at the Sight of me, and had not forgotten their former Love.—Their Simplicity delighted me and my Friend *Seward* much, and God enlarged my Heart greatly to praise him, and to pray for my dear absent Brethren.—*Indeed I love them in the Bowels of Jesus Christ.*

About

About Four in the Afternoon we returned to *Basingstoke*, in order to expound. And near three large Rooms were filled.—We expected ill Treatment ere we returned home, and some did begin to interrupt me; but God enabled me to speak with such irresistible Power, that they were quite struck dumb and confounded.—Many said we will never oppose again. Others said, they would follow me whithersoever I should go; and the Hearts of God's Children, as well as my own, were filled with Joy unspeakable.—*This Night I hope Salvation is come to this Place.*

After Exposition, many Christian Friends came to see me in a most affectionate Manner, and about Nine at Night we set out for *Dummer*. But no one can tell what Enlargement of Heart God gave me.—My Soul was full of ineffable Comfort and Joy in the Holy Ghost.—I poured out my Heart before the Throne of Grace as I rode by the Way, and felt the Spirit of God working in me mightily, and enabling me to intercede most earnestly for my dear Friends. *Lord bear my Prayers, and let my Cry come unto thee.*—In a short Time we reached *Dummer*, and after having taken a little Refreshment, I went to Bed full of Love, and rejoicing for the great Things God had done for my Soul.

Sunday, Feb. 11. Rose full of Love and Joy, but afterwards on a sudden was deserted, and then taken very ill in Body.—I struggled just like one in his last Agonies, and longed to stretch myself into God.—After having vomited several Times, I was obliged to go to Bed; and it would have melted any one down to see my dear Friends (especially my dearest Mr. H—s) weeping and praying around me.—*Oh how did I long to be dissolved, and be with Jesus Christ! How did I wish for the Wings of an Eagle, that I might fly away to Heaven! But that happy Hour is not yet come. There are many Promises to be fulfilled in me, many Souls to be called,*
many

many Sufferings to be endured, before I go hence.—Father, thy Will be done.

After having fallen a-sleep for a short Time, I arose and went to publick Worship, and preached and administered the Sacrament, but without any Life or Power.

My Sickness still continuing after Service, I went to Bed again full of Peace, but weak in Body, oppressed much in my Head, and quite shut up till near Five at Night: At which Time, by the Advice of my Brother *Seward*, I took Courage, and though it rained hard, rode with my dear Friends to *Basingstoke*, where above five hundred were waiting to hear me expound; but my Indisposition continuing, Brother *Kinchin* expounded in my Stead.—After this my Spirits revived, my Body was strengthened, and God gave me Utterance, so that I spoke freely to near twenty People that came to converse with me, and to hear the Word of God.—How thankful ought I to be to my dear Master for sending me hither.—A most beneficial and comfortable Meeting have I had with my dear Christian Friends, and many, I hope, will have Reason to bless God for what they have seen and heard.—A Vestry, I find, was called to stop my Proceedings, and I hear I am to be presented to the Diocesan.—Several Lies have been told in the News about my Preaching at *St. Margaret's* last Sunday.—*Blessed be God that I can rejoyce in these lower marks of my Discipleship.—Wherever I go, God causeth me to triumph, knits the Hearts of his People most closely to me, and makes me more than Conqueror through his Love.—The Comforts I enjoy within are inexpressible, they have a great Effect upon my outward Man, and makes me of a chearful Countenance; which recommends my Master's Service much.—Oh Free Grace in Christ Jesus!*

S A L I S B U R Y.

Monday, February 12. Perceived myself perfectly recovered, and was much refreshed by the coming of many dear Friends, with whom after I had breakfasted and prayed, I took a most affectionate Leave; called at *Dinner*, sung a Hymn, prayed, and gave a Word of Exhortation to certain Disciples that were there, and reached *Salisbury* with my Companion in Travel Mr. *Seward* about six in the Evening.—Here I wrote several Letters to my *London* and *Basingstoke* Friends, and sent for Mr. *Chubb*, in order to have a Conference with him concerning his late Book, but he happened not to be at home.—Oh that that unhappy Man was turned from his erroneous Principles! For I fear, like *Simon Magus*, he has bewitched many about *Salisbury* with his false Doctrines.—*Lord, suffer not thy People to believe a Lye, though they have held the Truth in Unrighteousness. Raise up, I beseech thee, some true Pastors amongst them, who may acquaint them with the Nature and Necessity of the New Birth, and point out to them the blessed Spirit, whereby they may have that Repentance wrought in their Souls, which the self-righteous Mr. Chubb falsely asserts may be wrought in them by a moral Persuasion.*

S T A P L E A S H W I N, W I L T S.

Tuesday, February 13. Thought when I rose to abide at *Salisbury* a few Days, but finding it quite inconsistent with my other Business, I left that Place (after publick Worship, and paying a Visit to an old Disciple, my Brother *Wesley's* Mother) and reached *Stapleashwin* about Six at Night.—After having refreshed ourselves, we intended to set forward towards *Bath*; but finding the People, at whose House we put up, were worthy, we altered our Resolution. And our Hostess having called in many of her Neighbours, I prayed, conversed, and sung Psalms with them for a considerable
Time,

Time, wrote some Letters, and went to Bed, not doubting but the Lord would cause me to dwell in Safety.—*Who knows but some good may have been done here this Night? But what have I to do with that? I am only to follow my Lord, who, wheresoever he came, talked of the one Thing needful.*

BATH and BRISTOL.

Wednesday, February 14. After Family-Prayer, and giving a Word of Exhortation, I set out for Bath, and was greatly comforted there with some Christian Brethren.—I then waited on Doctor C—y, desiring I might have the Use of the Abbey Church to preach for the Orphan-house, the Trustees having obtained Leave of the Bishop before I went to Georgia. But he was pleased to give me an absolute Refusal to preach either on that, or any other Occasion, without a positive Order from the King or Bishop. I asked him his Reasons. He said, *he was not obliged to give me any.* Upon which, I took my leave, and retired with my Friends, and prayed for him most fervently.—*The Time will come, says our Lord, when they shall thrust you out of their Synagogues.*

After Dinner, other Circumstances concurring, we thought God called us to Bristol. And with Cheerfulness of Heart, we reached that Place about Seven in the Evening.—But who can express the Joy with which I was received? To add to my Comfort, many Letters came to my Hands from London Friends, which rejoiced me exceedingly. And what was the chiefest Pleasure, somebody or other thought me considerable enough to write a Letter in the *Weekly Miscellany* against me, and with several Untruths, about my preaching at St. Margarets Westminster.—*Thou shalt answer for me, my Lord and my God. Yet a little while and we shall appear at the Judgment-seat of Christ. Then shall my Innocence be made clear as the Light, and my just Dealings as the Noon-day.*

B R I S T O L.

Thursday, February 15. Sat up till past one in the Morning answering my dear Friends Letters, having no Time otherwise.—Received a Letter from a dear Christian Brother, wherein were these Words, “ I was
 “ told that Mr. B——n said to Mr. C——b, I be-
 “ lieve the Devil in Hell is in you all. Whitefield has
 “ set the Town on Fire, and now he is gone to kindle a
 “ Flame in the Country. Shocking Language for one
 “ who calls himself a Minister of the Gospel! But,
 “ my dear Friend, I trust this will not move you,
 “ unless it is to pity him, and pray the more earnestly
 “ that he may experience the Power of those Truths
 “ he is now opposing, and have the same Fire kindled
 “ in his Breast, against which he is now so much en-
 “ raged. For I trust I am persuaded, it is not a Fire
 “ of the Devil’s kindling, but an holy Fire that has
 “ proceeded from the Holy and Blessed Spirit. Oh
 “ that such a Fire may not only be kindled, but blow
 “ up into a Flame all *England*, and all the World
 “ over!”

After having breakfasted and prayed with some religious Friends, I went with Mr. *Seward* to publick Worship; from thence to the Reverend Mr. G—s, Minister of *St. Mary, Ratcliff*, who, as I was informed, had promised to lend me his Church to preach in for the Orphan-house. But he, in effect, gave me a Refusal, telling me, *that he could not lend his Church without a special Order from the Chancellor.*—Upon this, I immediately waited upon the Chancellor, to whom I had sent the Night before—But he told me frankly, that
 “ he would not give any positive Leave, neither would
 “ he prohibit any one that should lend me a Church:
 “ but he would advise me to withdraw to some other
 “ Place till he had heard from the Bishop, and not
 “ preach on that or any other Occasion.” I asked
 him his Reasons. He answered, “ Why will you
 “ press

“ press so hard upon me? The Thing has given a
 “ general Dislike.”—I replied, “ Not the Design of
 “ the Orphan-house,—Even those that disagree with
 “ me in other Particulars, approve of that.—And as
 “ for the Gospel, when was it preached without Dis-
 “ like?” Soon after this, I took my leave, and wait-
 ed upon the Reverend the Dean, who received me with
 great Civility. When I had shewn him my *Georgia*
 Accounts, and answered him a Question or two about
 the Colony, I asked him, “ Whether there could be
 “ any just Objection against my preaching in Churches
 “ for the Orphan-house?”—After a Pause for a con-
 siderable Time, he answered, “ He could not tell.”
 But somebody knocking at the Door, he replied, “ Mr.
 “ *Whitefield*, I will give you an Answer some other
 “ Time; now I expect Company.” Will you be
 “ pleased to fix any, Sir? said I. I will send to you,
 “ says the Dean.” *O Christian Simplicity, whither art
 thou fled! Why do not the Clergy speak the Truth, that it
 is not against the Orphan-house, but against me and my
 Doctrine, that their Enmity is levelled. Had another
 came in his own Name, him they would have received.—
 But do thou, O Lord, behold their Enmity, and grant
 unto me, and all thy despised Servants, that with all Bold-
 ness we may speak thy Word.*

About three in the Afternoon, God having given
 me great Favour in the Jaylor's Eyes, I preached a
 Sermon on the *Penitent Thief* to the poor Prisoners in
Newgate, and collected fifteen Shillings for them.—
 Many seemed much affected, and I hope the Power of
 the Lord was present to awaken them.

At seven I expounded for an Hour with very great
 Power to a young Society, which God has caused to
 be established since I was in *Bristol* last: And many,
 I heard afterwards, were pricked to the Heart, which
 was manifest enough by the Tears that were shed by
 almost all that heard me.—*Blessed be God the good Seed
 sown by my Ministry, though but as a Grain of Mustard-
 Seed, is now, being watered by the Dew of Heaven, be-
 ginning*

ginning to grow into a great Tree. Lord this is thy doing, and it is marvellous in our Eyes.

The Lessons were very remarkable, and the People made an Application for me.—The first was the Opposition made against *Aaron's* Priesthood, and God's determining who was in the right, by causing his Rod to blossom when the other Rods produced nothing. *So let it happen, O Lord, to me thy unworthy Servant.*—The second was the Eleventh Chapter of *St. Paul's* 2d Epistle to the *Corinthians*, where the Apostle recounted his Sufferings for *Christ*, against the Insinuations of the false Apostles. *Blessed be God in most of the Things there recorded, I have, in some small-Degree, had Fellowship with the Apostle, and before I die, I doubt not but I shall sympathize with him in most other Articles.*—While I was reading it, I could not forbear blushing much. The People were intent upon me, their Eyes bespoke the Language of their Hearts: Each seemed to say, *Thou art the Man. Suffering is the best Preferment.*

Friday, Feb. 16. Begun this Morning to settle a daily Exposition, and reading Prayers to the Prisoners in *Newgate*. I opened it by enlarging on the Conversion of the Jailor, and I trust the same good Work will be experienced in this Prison before I leave it.

Dined with a religious Family, spent a considerable Time in singing Hymns, and Prayer, visited and prayed with two choice Servants of our Blessed Lord, and expounded from Five 'till near Nine, to two thronged Societies, one of which chiefly consisted of young Men whom God seems to have called to shine as Lights in the World, in a crooked and perverse Generation.—*Oh how thankful ought I to be, for seeing these Fruits of my poor Labours!*

Saturday, Feb. 17. Read Prayers and expounded the Parable of the Prodigal Son at *Newgate* to a great Number of People; and afterwards was much refreshed by the coming of a dear *London* Friend, and the Receipt

ceipt of several Letters; for the Writers of which, I with many others immediately kneeled down and gave Thanks. One Thing affected me much in their Letters, *viz.* Their News of a great Opposer's being given over by the Physicians.—*Alas poor Man! We all prayed most heartily for him, knowing how shortly he must give an Account of what he had most unjustly said and wrote against me and many true Servants of Jesus Christ. Father lay not this Sin to his Charge.*

About One in the Afternoon I went with my Brother *Seward*, and another Friend, to *Kingswood*, and was most delightfully entertained by an old Disciple of the Lord.—My Bowels have long since yearned toward the poor Colliers, who, as far as I can find, are very numerous, and yet are as Sheep, having no Shepherd.—After Dinner therefore, I went upon a Mount and spake to as many People as came unto me. They were upwards of two hundred.—*Blessed be God that I have now broke the Ice; I believe I never was more acceptable to my Master than when I was standing to teach those Hearers in the open Fields.—Some may censure me.—But if I thus pleased Men, I should not be the Servant of Christ.*

About five, we returned full of Joy; and I wrote to the Bishop of *Bristol* (as I had done before to the Bishop of *Bath* and *Wells*) for Leave to preach in his Lordship's Churches, for the Benefit of the Orphan-house. *May God incline him to send me an Answer of Peace!*

At seven, I went to expound to a Society of young Men for near two Hours, and then came home with my Friends, blessing and praising God.

Sunday, February 18. Arose this Morning about six, being called up by near fifty young Persons, whom I appointed to meet me at my Sister's House, and with whom I spent above an Hour in Prayer, Psalm-singing, and a warm Exhortation.—Soon after this, I read Prayers, and preached at *Newgate* to a large and very-
attentive

attentive Congregation. At ten, I preached at *St. Werburgh's* with great Freedom, and to a large Audience.—Blessed be God, I thought yesterday I should not have the Use of any Pulpit; but God, who has the Hearts of all Men in his Hands, disposed the Reverend Mr. *Penrose* to lend me his, who thanked me for my Sermon; and the Reverend Mr. *Gibbs* sent to me, and offered me the Use both of *St. Thomas* and *St. Mary Ratcliff*.—The latter of these I accepted of, and preached to such a Congregation as my Eyes never yet saw, with great Liberty and Demonstration of the Spirit.—Many went away for want of room; and Mr. *Gibbs* and his Lady were exceeding civil both to me and Mr. *Seward*.—*The Lord reward them for this their Love.*

After Sermon, and taking a little Refreshment, I hastened to a Society in *Baldwin-street*, where many hundreds were assembled to hear me, so that the Stairs and Court below, besides the Room itself, were crowded.—Here I continued expounding for near two Hours. And then expounded for as long a Time at another Society in *Nicholas-street*, equally thronged, but with much greater Power. Surely, that same Jesus that came to his Disciples, the Doors being shut, when they assembled together, was with us of a truth: For great Numbers were quite melted down, and God so caused me to renew my Strength, that I was better when I returned home, than when I began to exhort my young Fellow-soldiers at six in the Morning. *I could not do this, except Jesus Christ did strengthen me. By his free Grace alone, I am what I am. Not unto me, but unto thy Name, O Lord, alone be all the Glory.*

Monday, Feb. 19. Read Prayers and expounded as usual at *Neerigate*, and preached in the Afternoon to a great Multitude at the Parish-Church of *St. Philip and Jacob*, and collected Eighteen Pounds for the Orphan-house.—Thousands went away, because there was no room for them within; and God enabled me to read
Prayers

Prayers and preach with great Boldness.—See ye not, ye Opposers, how you prevail nothing? Why do you not believe, that it would not be thus, unless God was with me? Lord, open thou their Eyes, that they may see that this is thy doing.

About Six in the Evening I went to a new Society greatly thronged, and was enabled, notwithstanding I had exerted myself so much at St. Philip's to expound with great Freedom of Spirit for above an Hour.—Thence I went and expounded for near the Space of two Hours to another Society in Baldwin-Street, and much Power from above was amongst us. This done, I returned home full of Joy, which was kept up by conversing, singing, and praying with many Christian Brethren.—We parted, rejoicing that God caused us to go on from conquering, and to conquer.

Amongst the Letters I received from religious Correspondents, one writes to me thus,—“Mr. —, who wrote that Letter in the Miscellany, died Yesterday.”—*He is now gone to give an Account of the many hard Speeches contained therein.—And is convinced that Orthodoxy in Notions is not the whole of Religion.*—In another Part of his Letter he writes thus, “We had such a remarkable and sensible Presence of God with us at Beech-lane this Evening, as my Eyes and Ears were never such Witnesses of before. In the midst of Mr. John Wesley's Exposition, a Woman present had such Convictions of her lost Estate by Nature, and such a Sense of Sin, that she could not forbear crying out aloud; upon which Mr. Wesley, breaking off, went to her, who earnestly desired him to pray for her, which he did in the Presence of 2 or 300 People, hardly one of whom, I think, could forbear Tears; upon which she had Comfort.” *Blessed be God, the more we are despised, the more he shews that we are Teachers sent by him. For no one could do these Things, except God was with him.*

Tuesday, Feb. 20. This Day my Master honoured me more than ever he did yet.—About Ten in the Morning, in Compliance with a Summons received from the *Apparator* Yesterday, I waited upon the Reverend Mr. R——, the Chancellor of *Bristol*, who now plainly told me, he intended to stop my Proceedings.—“I have sent for the Register here, Sir, says he, to take down your Answer.” Upon which he asked me by what Authority I preached in the Diocese of *Bristol*, without a Licence. I answered, I thought that Custom was grown obsolete. And why, pray Sir, replied I, did not you ask the *Irish* Clergyman this Question, who preached for you last *Thursday*? He said that was nothing to me.—He then read over Part of the Ordination-Office, and those Canons that forbid any Minister preaching in a private House, &c.—And then he asked me what I said to them? I answered, that I apprehended those Canons did not belong to professed Ministers of the Church of *England*.—But he said they did.—There is also a Canon, said I, Sir, forbidding all Clergymen to frequent Taverns and play at Cards; why is not that put in Execution? Why does not somebody complain of them, says he, and then it would.—When I asked him why I was thus taken particular Notice of, (referring to my printed Discourses for my Principles;) He said, I preached false Doctrine. Upon which I answered him not a Word, but told him, notwithstanding those Canons, I could not but speak the Things that I knew, and was resolved to proceed as usual.—“Observe his Answer then, said he, “Mr. Register”—And turning to me, added, “I am resolved, Sir, if you preach or expound any where in this Diocese, till you have a Licence, I will first suspend, and then excommunicate you”—I then took my Leave—He waited upon me very civilly to the Door, and told me, “What he did was in the Name of the Clergy and Laity of the City of *Bristol*;”—And so we parted.

Being taken ill, just before I went to the Chancellor, in my Return Home, I found I had not so much Joy as Peace. But however, I did not receive the least Motion of Resentment to arise in my Heart. And to shew how little I regarded such Threatnings, after I had joyned in Prayer for the Chancellor, I immediately went and expounded at *Newgate* as usual; where God gave me great Joy, and wonderously pricked many to the Heart, as though he would say, *This is the Way, walk in it.*—After this we dined with several Christian Friends with the kind Keeper of the Prison, and rejoiced exceedingly at the Thoughts, that we should one Day or other sing together in such a Place as *Paul* and *Silas* did.—*God prepare us for that Hour. For I believe it will come. I shall be exalted, I must be humbled.*

At four there was a general Expectation of my preaching at *St. Nicholas*; thousands went to hear me.—But the Lecturer sent Word, that Orders were given by Mr. *B——r*, that I should not preach in his Church; which rejoiced me greatly. *Lord why dost thou thus honour me?*

At five, I went and expounded on the first of *St. James*, to a Christian Assembly indeed, who were much affected—And afterwards I hasted to *Nicholas-street*, where was a great Crowd waiting for me upon the Stairs, Yard, and Entry of the House, as well as in the Room itself.—I expounded the ninth of *St. John*, exhorted all to imitate the poor Beggar, and not to fear the Face of Men.—God was pleased to fill me with unspeakable Joy and Power.—All were wonderously touched, and when after my Exposition I prayed particularly for the Chancellor, the whole Company was drowned in Tears, and said most earnest *Amens* to all the Petitions I put up for him.—It is remarkable, we have not had such a continued Presence of God amongst us, as we have had since I was threatned to be excommunicated. *But thus it was formerly,*

merly, so it will be now. When we are cast out, Christ will more clearly reveal himself to us.

Wednesday, February 21. Had several come to me this Morning, to enquire about the State of their Souls, amongst whom was a little Girl of thirteen Years of Age, who told me in great Simplicity, "She was pricked through and through with the Power of the Word." And indeed a good Work, I believe, has been wrought in her Heart. *Out of the Mouths of Babes and Sucklings hast thou perfected Praise.*

Preached at *Newgate* with uncommon Freedom and Power, and observed the Audience to be quite melted down. After this I made a Collection for the poor Prisoners, and at my Return Home was much comforted by another gracious Soul, whom God brought unto me, and who was willing to follow me not only to *Georgia*, but also to Prison and to Death.

At three in the Afternoon, according to my Appointment, I went to *Kingswood* amongst the Colliers. God highly favoured us in sending a fine Day, and near two thousand People were assembled on that Occasion. I preached on *John* ch. iii. ver. 3. and enlarged for near an Hour, I hope, to the Comfort and Edification of those that heard me. *God grant the Seed sown may not fall on stony or thorny, but on good Ground.*

About six in the Evening, I expounded to a Society without *Lawford's Gate*, and afterwards to another in *Baldwin-street*; both were exceedingly crowded and attentive. At first I could not speak so strongly, because I had exerted myself so much upon the Mount; but afterwards God gave me a fresh Supply of Grace, and I was enabled to go through my Work cheerfully. *Lo! I am with you always, even unto the End of the World.*

BATH.

Thursday, Feb. 22. Observing Providence called me, this Morning I went, with some Christian Friends, to *Bath*; where I was much comforted by meeting with several that love our Lord Jesus in Sincerity.—More especially, I was edified by the pious Conversation of the reverend Mr. *Griffith Jones*, whom I have desired to see of a long Season. His Words came with Power, and the Account he gave me of the many Obstructions he had met with in his Ministry, convinced me that I was but a young Soldier, just entering the Field. *Good God, prepare me manfully to fight whatsoever Battles thou hast appointed for me. I can do all Things through thee, strengthening me.*

BRISTOL.

Friday, Feb. 23. Returned hither about ten this Morning. About eleven, went, as usual, and preached a written Sermon at *Newgate*, and collected two Pounds five Shillings for the Prisoners. *Many, I believe, were much affected. To God be all the Glory.*

After Dinner, I was taken very ill, so that I was obliged to lie upon the Bed; but, looking upon it only as a Thorn in the Flesh, at three I went, according to Appointment, and preached to near four or five thousand People, from a Mount in *Kingswood*, with great Power. The Sun shone very bright, and the People standing in such an awful Manner round the Mount, in the profoundest Silence, filled me with an holy Admiration. *Blessed be God for such a plentiful Harvest.—Lord, do thou send forth more Labourers into thy Harvest.*

This done, God strengthened me to expound to a Society without *Lawford's Gate*, and afterwards to another in the City, and afterwards to a third. And I spoke

spoke with more Freedom the last Time than at the first. *When I am weak, then am I strong.*

Saturday, Feb. 24. About ten in the Morning I waited on the Chancellor, and shewed a Letter I had received from the Lord Bishop of *Bristol*. My Master gave me great Boldness of Speech, and I asked the Chancellor why he did not write to the Bishop according to his Promise? And, I think, he answered, he was to blame. I then insisted on his proving I had preached false Doctrine, and reminded him of his threatening to excommunicate me in the Name of the Clergy and Laity of the City of *Bristol*. But he would have me think that he had said no such Thing; and confessed, at this Time, that he had neither heard me preach, nor read any of my Writings. I asked him his Reasons for prohibiting my collecting for the Orphan-house. He answered, It would hinder the Peoples Benefactions to the *Bristol* Clergy. I replied, It would by no Means hinder their Contributions, and that the Clergy ought first to subscribe themselves for Example's Sake.—After much Conversation on this Subject, I, with all Meekness, told him, I was resolved to go on preaching, and that if Collections were not made here for the poor *Georgians*, I would lay it entirely upon him; adding withal, I would not be one that should hinder such a Design for the Universe.

After I left the Chancellor, I went and preached at *Newgate*; and at three in the Afternoon, went to a Poor-house without *Lewford's Gate*; but the Room and Yard being full, I stood upon the Steps going up to the House, and preached to them from thence. Many that were passing along the Road on Horseback, stood still to hear me; and, I hope, many were benefited by what was spoken.

This Evening I declined going to any Society, that I might have a little Time to write Letters; amongst which, I wrote the following one to the Bishop of *Bristol*.

“ *My Lord,* *Bristol, Feb. 14, 1738^B.*

“ I humbly thank your Lordship for the Favour of
 “ your Lordship’s Letter. It gave abundant Satis-
 “ faction to me, and many others, who have not
 “ failed to pray in a particular Manner for your Lord-
 “ ship’s Temporal and Eternal Welfare.—To day I
 “ shewed your Lordship’s Letter to the Chancellor,
 “ who (notwithstanding he promised not to prohibit
 “ my preaching for the Orphan-house, if your Lord-
 “ ship was only neuter in the Affair) has influenced
 “ most of the Clergy to deny me their Pulpits, either
 “ on that or any other Occasion. Last Week he was
 “ pleased to charge me with false Doctrine. To day
 “ he has forgot that he said so.—He also threatened to
 “ excommunicate me for preaching in your Lordship’s
 “ Diocese. I offered to take a Licence, but was de-
 “ nied.—If your Lordship should ask, What Evil I
 “ have done? I answer, None, save that I visit the
 “ Religious Societies, preach to the Prisoners in *New-*
 “ *gate*, and to the poor Colliers in *Kingwood*, who,
 “ they tell me, are little better than Heathens.—I am
 “ charged with being a Dissenter; though many are
 “ brought to the Church by my preaching, not one
 “ taken from it.—Indeed the Chancellor is pleased to
 “ tell me my Conduct is contrary to the Canons; but I
 “ told him those Canons which he produced were not
 “ intended against such Meetings as mine are, where
 “ his Majesty is constantly prayed for, and every one
 “ is free to see what is done. I am sorry to give your
 “ Lordship this Trouble; but I thought proper to
 “ mention these Particulars, that I might know of
 “ your Lordship wherein my Conduct is exceptionable.
 “ I heartily thank your Lordship for your intended
 “ Benefaction.—I think the Design is truly good, and
 “ will meet with Success, because so much opposed.
 “ God knows my Heart, I desire only to promote his
 “ Glory. If I am spoken evil of for his Sake, I re-
 “ joyce in it. My Master was long since spoken evil
 “ of

“ of before me.—But I intrude on your Lordships Patience.—I am, with all possible Thanks,

My Lord,

Your Lordships dutiful Son and Servant,

G. W.

Sunday, Feb. 25. What Mercies has my good God shewn me this Day! When I arose in the Morning, I thought I should be able to do nothing; but the divine Strength was greatly magnified in my Weakness.—About six in the Morning I prayed, sung with, and exhorted my young Morning Visitors, as I did last Lord's Day.—At Eight I read Prayers, and preached to a very thronged Congregation at *Newgate*, and from thence I rode to *Bussleton*, a Village about two Miles from *Bristol*, where was such a vast Congregation, that after I had read Prayers in the Church, I thought proper to go and preach in the Churchyard, that none might be sent empty away.—The People were exceedingly attentive, and God gave me great Utterance; and what was best of all, by the Leave of the Minister, who invited me thither, we had a Sacrament; and, I hope, it was a Communion of Saints indeed. *All Things, I find, happen to the Furtherance of the Gospel; Why then should I fear what Man can do unto me?*

At four I hastened to *Kingswood*.—At a moderate Computation, there were above ten thousand People to hear me. The Trees and Hedges were full. All was hush when I began; the Sun shone bright, and God enabled me to preach for an Hour with great Power, and so loud, that all (I was told) could hear me. Blessed be God Mr. B——n spoke right. *The Fire is kindled in the Country; and, I know, all the Devils in Hell shall not be able to quench it.*

Finding myself strengthened from above, I went and expounded at *Baldwin-street* Society, when above five Pounds were collected for the Orphan-house.—Afterwards I went to another; and about nine at Night came home,

home, rejoicing at the great Things God had done for my Soul. *This Day I have been exalted, I must expect now to be humbled. Any Thing is welcome to me that God sends.*

Monday, Feb. 26. This Morning I wrote the following Letter to the Chancellor.

“ Reverend Sir,

“ The inclosed is a Letter I sent on *Saturday* to the
“ Bishop of *Bristol*; be pleased to peruse it, and see if
“ any Thing contrary to Truth is there related by,

Reverend Sir,

Your very humble Servant,

Bristol, Feb. 28. 173^s.

G. W.

Preached at *Newgate*,—was refreshed by the Conversation of some whom God had wrought upon by my Ministry;—answered my religious Friends Letters, and expounded twice in the Evening to two large Societies. *Blessed be God I find myself much refreshed in Spirit, and a new Supply of Strength given me. Thus shall it be done to the man whom God delighteth to honour. Oh free Grace in Christ Jesus!*

Tuesday, Feb. 27. Expounded at *Newgate* with more Power than ever;—had Success in my Collections for the Orphan-house, and expounded twice, as usual, and was greatly strengthened with Might in the *Inner Man*. *This is to prepare me for some fresh Opposition. I wonder I meet with so little. But God will lay upon me no more than I am able to bear. For ever adored be his unmerited Love, through Christ.*

Wednesday, Feb. 28. Preached at *Newgate*, and expounded to the Societies, as usual; and intended to go and preach upon the Mount in *Kingswood*; but was dissuaded from it, by a Report that the Waters were out. However, many, as I was told afterwards, came from
G far

far to hear me ; so that it repented me that I went not. *When People are willing to hear, it is a Pity that any Minister should be slow to preach.*

Thursday, March 1. Amongst my other Letters by this Day's Post, I received the following one from the reverend Mr. John Wesley.

My Dear Brother,

Feb. 20.

“ Our Lord's Hand is not shortned amongst us.
 “ Yesterday I preached at St. *Katherines*, and at *Ilington*,
 “ where the Church was almost as hot as some of
 “ the Society Rooms used to be. I think I never was
 “ so much strengthened before. The Fields, after
 “ Service, were white with People praising God.
 “ About three hundred were present at Mr S—s;
 “ thence I went to Mr. B—s, then to *Fetterlane*, and
 “ at nine to Mr. B—s ; where also we only wanted
 “ Room.—To Day I expound in the *Minorities* at
 “ four, at Mrs. W—s at six, and to a large Company
 “ of poor Sinners in *Gravel-lane* (*Bishopgate*) at eight.
 “ The Society at Mr. *Crouch's* does not meet till eight ;
 “ so that I expound before I go to him near St.
 “ *James's Square* ; where one young Woman has been
 “ lately filled with the Holy Ghost, and overflows with
 “ Joy and Love. On *Wednesday* at six, we have a no-
 “ ble Company of Women, not adorned with Gold or
 “ costly Apparel, but with a meek and quiet Spirit,
 “ and good Works.—At the *Savoy*, on *Thursday*
 “ Evening, we have usually two or three hundred,
 “ most of them, at least, throughly awakened. Mr.
 “ A—'s Parlor is more than filled on *Friday*, as is
 “ Mr. P—'s Room twice over ; where, I think, I
 “ have commonly had more Power given me than at
 “ any other Place. A Week or two ago a Note was
 “ given me there, as near as I can remember in these
 “ Words, *Four Prayers are desired for a sick Child that*
 “ *is lunatick, and sore vexed Day and Night, that our*
 “ *Lord would heal him, as he did those in the Days of his*
 “ *Flesh;*

“Flesh; and that he would give his Parents Faith and
“Patience till his Time is come.”

“On Saturday Se’night, a middle aged, well
“dressed Woman at *Beck-lane* (where I expound
“usually to five or six hundred before I go to Mr.
“*E—’s* Society) was seized, as it appeared to several
“about her, with little less than the Agonies of Death.
“We prayed that God, who had brought her to the
“Birth, would give her Strength to bring forth, and
“*That he would work speedily, that all might see it, and*
“*fear, and put their Trust in the Lord.* Five Days she
“travailed and groaned, being in Bondage. On
“*Thursday* Evening our Lord got himself the Victo-
“ry; and, from that Moment, she has been full of
“Love and Joy, which she openly declared at the
“same on *Saturday* last; so that Thanksgivings also
“were given to God by many on her Account. It
“is to be observed, Her Friends have accounted her
“mad for these three Years; and accordingly bled,
“blistered her, and what not. *Come and let us praise*
“*the Lord, and magnify his Name together.*”

The following Paragraph was likewise in a Letter I received from my dear Brother *Kinbite* of *Oxon*.

“God has greatly blessed us at *Oxford* of late. We
“have Reason to think, that four, within this Fort-
“night, have been born of God. The People crowd
“to the Societies on *Sunday* Nights, several Gownf-
“men among the rest. God has much assisted me.
“Last Night we had a thronged Society, and about
“forty Gownf-men.”

Blessed be God, I hope the Kingdom of Jesus Christ will now come with Power, and that a Remnant of despised Methodists will still be left at Oxford, which shall take Root downwards, and bear Fruit upwards.

The Weather being fair, after I had preached, and collected Thirty seven Shillings at *Newgate*, I went on the Mount at *Kingswood*; where, about fifteen hundred Colliers and Country People were gathered together, and were very attentive to hear me. Blessed be God I preached with Power, and have Reason to believe, by what I have heard, that my Words have not altogether fallen to the Ground. Some of the Colliers, I find, have been much affected. *Blessed be God.*

B A T H.

Friday, March 2. Went to *Bath* this Morning to see the reverend Mr. T——n, who came from *Cornwall* to see me. In the Afternoon, I read Prayers at the Hospital; the Lessons were exceeding applicable, and gave us Comfort. I spent the Evening in taking sweet Council with some pious honourable Women, Mr. *Griffith Jones*, and other good Soldiers of *Jesus Christ*.—*Blessed be God, there are yet some left who are true Followers of the Lamb.*

B R I S T O L.

Saturday, March 3. Returned before ten to *Bristol*. was greatly refreshed by a Packet of Letters from *London*. Expounded with great Power at *Newgate*, and preached in the Afternoon on the Steps before the Poor-house without *Lawford's Gate*, and perceived my Audience much increased since last *Saturday*. *Blessed be God, many went affected away.*

Sunday, March 4. Rose much refreshed in Spirit, and gave my early Attendants a warm Exhortation as usual. Went to *Newgate*, and preached with great Power to an exceedingly thronged Congregation. Then hastened to *Hannam Mount*, three Miles from the City, where the Colliers live altogether. God highly favoured us in the Weather. Above four thousand were ready to hear

hear me; and God enabled me to preach with the Demonstration of the Spirit. The Ground not being high enough, I stood upon a Table, and the Sight of the People covered the green Fields, and their deep Attention pleased me much. *I hope that same Lord, who fed so many thousands with bodily Bread, will feed all their Souls with that Bread which cometh down from Heaven: For many came from far.*

At four in the Afternoon, I went to the Mount on *Rose-green*, and preached to above fourteen thousand Souls; and so good was my God, that all could hear. I think it was worth while to come many Miles to see such a Sight.—I spoke, blessed be God, with great Freedom; but thought all the while, as I do continually when I ascend the Mount, That hereafter I shall suffer as well as speak for my Master's Sake. *Lord strengthen me against that Hour. Lord, I believe (O help my Unbelief!) that thy Grace will be more than sufficient for me.*

In the Evening I expounded at *Baldwin-street* Society, but could not get up to the Room without the utmost Difficulty, the Entry and Court were so much thronged. *Blessed be God, the Number of Hearers much increases; and as my Day is, so is my Strength.* To Night I returned home much more refreshed in my Spirits than in the Morning when I went out. *I was full of Joy, and longed to be dissolved, and to be with Jesus Christ; but I have a Baptism first to be baptized with. Father, thy Will be done. This has been a Sabbath indeed to my Soul!*

Monday, March 5. Had the Pleasure of having many, whom God has touched by my Ministry, come to me, enquiring about the *New Birth*. At eleven, I preached with uncommon Freedom and Power at *Newgate*, and collected Thirty nine Shillings for the poor Prisoners; and being invited by many Colliers, at three in the Afternoon I went to a Place called the *Fish-ponds*, on another Side of *Kingswood*, where about two thousand

thousand were gathered together. The Sight pleased me much; and having no better Place to stand upon, the Wall was my Pulpit, and, I think, I never spoke with greater Power. *My preaching in the Fields may displease some timorous bigotted Men; but I am thoroughly perswaded it pleases God; and why should I fear any Thing else?*

At my Return home, I was much refreshed with the Sight of two pious Friends. After some Conversation, they went with me to a Society, where I prayed and expounded for above an Hour, and then spent the Remainder of the Evening with them and many other Christian Brethren, in warming one anothers Hearts by mutual Exhortation, and singing of Psalms. *Oh that Sensualists knew the Pleasure of a religious Conversation! I am sure they would no longer eat Husks with Swine, but return home to feed on the fatted Calf.*

NEW PASSAGE.

Tuesday, March 9. Having left my dear Brother *Flutchins*, whom I sent to for that Purpose to supply my Place during my Absence; after many kind Salutations, Psalms, and Prayers on both Sides, Mr. *Seward*, myself, and another Brother, took Leave of our *Bristol* Friends, and got to the *New-Passage* in a short Time. Here we staid and refreshed ourselves, and endeavoured to go off in the Boat about Noon; but the Wind not permitting us, we took this Opportunity of writing to many of our Christian Friends, and exhorting them to lay hold on *Jesus Christ* by Faith.

At the Inn where we put up there was an unhappy Clergyman, who (so far had his Corruptions dominion over him) would not go over in the Passage-Boat because I went in it. *Alas!* thought I, *this very Temper would make Heaven itself unpleasant to that Man, if he saw me there.* I was likewise told, that in the publick
Kitchin,

Kitchin, he charged me with being a Dissenter; when a little after, as I passed by, I saw him shaking his Elbows over a Gaming-table. *I heartily wish those who charge me causelessly with Schism, and being righteous over-much, would consider that the Canon of our Church forbids our Clergy to frequent Taverns, to play at Cards or Dice, or any other unlawful Games. Their indulging themselves in these Things, is a stumbling Block to thousands.*

After Supper, in the Evening, I called the Family of the Inn together, and was pleased to see near twenty come to hear the Word. God enabled me to speak and pray with Power, and having dispersed some Extracts from our Church Homilies amongst them, I and my Friends went early to Bed, being apprized that we were to be called up betimes. *Blessed be God, for any Opportunity of doing good.*

C A R D I F F.

Wednesday, March 8. Arose before twelve at Night, sung Psalms, and prayed; and the Wind being fair, we had a speedy Passage over to the *Welsh* Shore. Our Business being in haste, God having, of his good Providence, sent one to guide us, we rode all Night, stopped at *Newport* to refresh ourselves, where we met with two Friends, and reached *Cardiff* about eleven in the Morning.

The Town, I soon found, was apprehensive of my coming; and therefore, whilst I was giving a Word of Exhortation to some poor People at the Inn, who hanged upon me to hear the Word, Mr. *Seward* went to ask for the Pulpit; but being denied, we pitched on the Town-Hall, which Mr. *Seward* got by his Interest; and at four in the Afternoon, I preached from the Judge's Seat to about four hundred Hearers. Most were very attentive; but some mocked: However, I offered *Jesus Christ* freely even to them, and should have rejoiced if they would have accepted of him; but
their

their foolish Hearts were hardned. *Lord, make them Monuments of thy free Grace.*

After I came from the Seat, I was much refreshed with the Sight of my dear Brother *Howel Harris*, whom, though I knew not in Person, I have long since loved in the Bowels of *Jesus Christ*, and have often felt my Soul drawn out in Prayer in his Behalf.

“ A burning and shining Light has he been in
 “ those Parts ;—a Barrier against Prophaneness and
 “ Immorality, and an indefatigable Promoter of the
 “ true Gospel of *Jesus Christ*. About three or four
 “ Years God has inclined him to go about doing good.
 “ He is now above Twenty five Years of Age. Twice
 “ he has applied (being every Way qualified) for holy
 “ Orders ; but was refused, under a false Pretence,
 “ that he was not of Age, though he was then Twen-
 “ ty two Years and six Months. About a Month ago
 “ he offered himself again, but was put off. Upon this,
 “ he was, and is still resolved to go on in his
 “ Work ; and indefatigable Zeal has he shewn in his
 “ Master's Service. For these three Years (as he
 “ told me from his own Mouth) he has discoursed al-
 “ most twice every Day for three or four Hours to-
 “ gether ; not authoritatively, as a Minister ; but as a
 “ private Person, exhorting his Christian Brethren.
 “ He has been, I think, in seven Counties, and has
 “ made it his Business to go to Wakes, &c. to turn
 “ People from such lying Vanities. Many Alehouse
 “ People, Fiddlers, Harpers, &c. (*Demetrius* like) sad-
 “ ly cry out against him for spoiling their Business.
 “ He has been made the Subject of Numbers of Ser-
 “ mons, has been threatned with publick Prosecu-
 “ tions, and had Constables sent to apprehend him.
 “ But God has blessed him with inflexible Courage ;—
 “ Instantaneous Strength has been communicated to
 “ him from above ; and he still continues to go on
 “ from conquering to conquer. He is of a most Ca-
 “ tholick Spirit, loves all that loves our Lord *Jesus*
 “ *Christ*, and therefore, he is stiled by Bigots, a *Dis-*
senter.

“ *father.* He is contemned by all that are Lovers of
 “ Pleasure more than Lovers of God; but God has
 “ greatly blessed his pious Endeavours. Many call,
 “ and own him as their spiritual Father, and, I be-
 “ lieve, would lay down their Lives for his Sake. He
 “ discourses generally in a Field; but at other Times
 “ in a House, from a Wall, a Table, or any Thing
 “ else. He has established near thirty Societies in
 “ *South-Wales*, and still his Sphere of Action is enlarg-
 “ ed daily. *He is full of Faith, and the Holy Ghost.*”

When I first saw him, my Heart was knit closely to him. I wanted to catch some of his Fire, and gave him the right Hand of Fellowship with my whole Heart. After I had saluted him, and given a warm Exhortation to a great Number of People, who followed me to the Inn, we spent the Remainder of the Evening in taking sweet Council together, and telling one another what God had done for our Souls. My Heart was still drawn out towards him more and more. A divine and strong Sympathy seemed to be between us, and I was resolved to promote his Interest with all my Might. Accordingly we took an Account of the several Societies, and agreed on such Measures as seemed most conduive to promote the common Interest of our Lord. *Blessed be God, there seems to be a noble Spirit gone out into Wales; and I believe, e'er long, there will be more visible Fruits of it. What inclines me strongly to think so is, that the Partition-wall of Bigotry and Party Zeal is broken down, and Ministers and Teachers of different Communion, joyn with one Heart and one Mind to carry on the Kingdom of Jesus Christ — The Lord make all the Christian World thus minded. For till this is done, I fear, we must despair of any great Reformation in the Church of God.*—After much comfortable and encouraging Discourse with each other, we kneeled down and prayed, and great Enlargement of Heart God was pleased to give me in that Duty.

This done, we eat a little Supper, and then, after singing a Hymn, we went to Bed, praising and blessing
 H God,

God, for bringing us Face to Face. I doubt not but *Satan* envied our Happiness. But, I hope, by the Help of God we shall make his Kingdom shake. *God loves to do great Things by weak Instruments, that the Power may be of God, and not of Man.*

Thursday, March 9. Was much refreshed by last Night's Rest, and spent the Beginning of the Morning in Prayer and private Discourse with the Members of the Religious Society.—About ten, according to Appointment, I went to the Town-hall, and preached for about an Hour and a Half to a large Assembly of People. My dear Brother *Howel Harris* sat close by me. I did not observe any Scoffers within; but without, some were pleased to honour me so far, as to trail a dead Fox, and hunt it about the Hall.—But, blessed be God, my Voice prevailed. God gave me great Strength, and I could have heartily wished all such Scoffers had been present, that I might have offered them Salvation through *Jesus Christ*. This being done, I went, with many of my Hearers, amongst whom were two worthy dissenting Ministers, and my Brother *Howel Harris*, to publick Worship; and in the second Lesson were these remarkable Words, “ *And the High Priests,*
“ *and the Scribes, and the Chief of the People sought*
“ *to destroy him; but they could not find what they might*
“ *do to him: For all the People were attentive to hear*
“ *him.*

In the Afternoon, about four of the Clock, I preached again to the People without any Scoffing or Disturbance. And at six in the Evening, I talked for above an Hour and a Half, and prayed with the religious Society, whose Room was quite thronged. Indeed God was with us of a Truth. I think I never spoke with greater Freedom and Power, and never saw a Congregation more melted down. The Love of *Jesus Christ* touched them to the quick; most of them were dissolved into Tears, and seemed to have their Hearts perfectly knit towards me. Afterwards, they came to me
weeping,

at NEWPORT and BRISTOL. 51

weeping, bidding me farewell, and wishing I was to continue with them longer.—*Indeed their Love and undissembled Simplicity affected me much. My Bowels yearned towards them; I wrestled with God in Prayer for them, and blessed his holy Name for sending me into Wales. I hope these are the first Fruits of a greater Harvest, if ever it should please God to bring me back from Georgia. Father, thy Will be done.*

NEWPORT in WALES.

Friday, March 9. Left Cardiff about six in the Morning, and reached Newport about ten, where many came from Pontypool, and other Parts, on purpose to hear me. The Minister being asked, and readily granting us the Pulpit, I preached with great Power to about a thousand People; and then, with my Brother Howel Harris, Seward, &c. we went rejoicing, and blessing God for opening an effectual Door by the Way. I think Wales is excellently well prepared for the Gospel of Christ. They have many burning and shining Lights both among the dissenting and Church Ministers, amongst whom Mr. Griffith Jones shines in particular. No less than fifty Charity Schools have been erected by his Means, without any settled visible Fund, and fresh ones are setting up every Day. People make nothing of coming twenty Miles to hear a Sermon, and great Numbers there are who have not only been Hearers, but Doers also of the Word; so that there is a most comfortable Prospect of the spreading of the Gospel in Wales. *I really believe there are some now living, which shall not taste of Death till they see the Kingdom of God come with Power.*

BRISTOL.

Saturday, March 10. Got safe to Bristol with my dear Fellow Travellers about eleven at Night. Preached in the Morning at Newgate, and in the Afternoon

on the Poor-house Steps. *The Hearers were much affected, and melted into Tears.*

Sunday, March 11. Had a whole Room full of People come to hear me at six in the Morning, with whom I prayed and sung Psalms for near an Hour. Then I read Prayers, and preached at *Newgate*. Afterwards went to *Hannam Mount*, where was near a third Part as many again as last *Sunday*; and at four in the Afternoon, preached, as usual, on the Mount at *Rosj-Green*. The Congregation was not quite so large as before, on account of the Coldness of the Weather; but God was pleased to withhold the Rain and Hail whilst I was speaking, and we collected ten Pounds for the Orphan-house. *Blessed be God my Strength increases. Satan has been very quiet this Week past, and God has poured much Comfort into my Soul; so that I must prepare for fresh Trials. O my dear Redeemer, grant that I may put on the whole Armour of God, that I may withstand all the fiery Darts of the Devil.*

B A T H.

Monday, March 12. Went, in Company with seven more dear Friends, to *Bath*, and had the Comfort of meeting with some true Followers of *Jesus Christ*, whom I knew not before. Received News of the wonderful Progress of the Gospel in *Yorkshire*, under the Ministry of my dear Brother *Ingham*.—Had the Pleasure of hearing that the Mayor and the Sheriffs of *Bristol* had absolutely forbid the Keeper of *Newgate* letting me preach there any longer, because I insisted upon the Necessity of our *New-Birth*.—The Keeper was much concerned, and told them, I preached agreeable to Scripture; but they were offended at him. “*They answered and said unto him, Thou art altogether born in Sin, and dost thou teach us?*” *John ix. 34.*

Finding many in *Bath* were desirous to hear me, having given a short Notice, about five in the Evening I preached

preached out on the Town-Common, to a much larger Audience than could reasonably be expected.— It snowed good Part of the Time; but the People staid very contentedly. Indeed some said (as I heard afterwards) that I spoke Blasphemy; but the People of God were much rejoyced; and some, I hope, effectually wrought upon. *Praised be God for opening such an effectual Door here. Many Adversaries must be expected in so polite a Place as Bath. But God is with me, and I fear neither Men or Devils.*

After Sermon, I returned to our Inn, and spent the Remainder of the Evening in sweet Conversation with a great Number of experienced Christians. My Heart was much enlarged in Prayer; and I can say, the Love of God was shed abroad abundantly therein. *For ever adored be the Riches of his free Mercy.*

Tuesday, March 13. Preached again at the *Fish-ponds* with great Power, and observed all to behave exceeding orderly.

Had extraordinary Power given me at the Society in *Nicholas-street*, and exhorted them with all possible Earnestness, not to let Bigotry, or Party Zeal, be so much as mentioned among them. *For I despair of seeing Christ's Kingdom come, till we are all thus minded.*

Wednesday, March 14. Being forbid preaching in the Prison, and, withal, being resolved not to give place to my Adversaries, no not for an Hour, I preached at *Baptists Mills*, a Place very near the City, to three or four thousand People, from these Words, *“What think you of Christ?”* *Blessed be God, all Things happen for the Furthurance of the Gospel. I now preach to ten Times more People than I should, if I had been confined to the Churches. Surely the Devil is blind, and so are his Emissaries, or otherwise they would not thus confound themselves. Every Day I am invited to fresh Places. I will, by the Divine Assistance, go to as many as I can;*
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the rest I must leave unvisited, till it shall please God to bring me back from Georgia.

Thursday, March 15. It snowing all Day, I could not go to *Sison* to preach, as I proposed, but spent the Day in religious Discourse, writing Letters, and expounding; in which God was pleased to give me unspeakable Comfort. Received a strong Invitation to come to *Cardiff* once more, and to preach at *Landaff*; but Business will not permit. *Blessed be God, that People are ready to hear his Word. Surely the Lord will fulfil the Desires of them that fear him.*

Friday, March 16. Being much intreated by the People, and Horses being sent for me, I went and preached at *Elberton*, a Village about nine Miles off *Bristol*. The Clergyman denied me the Pulpit; so I preached on a little Ascent on which the May-pole was fixed. The Weather being cold, and the adjacent Villages having but little Notice, I had not above two hundred Hearers. But after Dinner, I hastened to *Thornbury*, where I was invited also, and preached with uncommon Power to a great Part of my Morning Congregation, and many hundreds besides. Mr. *Willis*, the Incumbent, lent me the Church, and used me with great Civility, as did two other Clergymen who were there present. The People were very desirous to have me stay; but I had promised to lie at *Winteburn*, at a Quaker's House, where three more of their Friends met us, and with whom we had agreeable Conversation. But I cannot say their Arguments for omitting the outward Signs of Baptism, and the Lord's Supper, and for having no outward Call to the Ministry, were at all convincing: However, they wished me good Luck in the Name of the Lord, and we parted from each other very lovingly. *God grant I may be always of a Catholick Spirit.*

BRISTOL.

Saturday, March 17. Returned to *Bristol* about eight in the Morning, and had the Pleasure of hearing that Mr. Mayor, &c. had engaged a Clergyman to preach to the poor Prisoners at *Newgate*, rather than to agree to a Petition they had presented to have me. “*Some*
“*preach Christ out of Contention, supposing to add Affliction*
“*to my Bonds, and others of good Will: However, Christ*
“*is preached, and I therein rejoyce, yea, and will rejoyce.*”

Had the Honour of seeing another Letter, intended against me, put in Print; and God rewarded me for it, by giving me such extraordinary Power at the Poor-house this Afternoon, that great Numbers were quite melted, and dissolved into Tears. *The Enemies of God's Church undesignedly do God's Work. I never am so much assisted, as when Persons endeavour to blacken me; and I find the Number of my Hearers so encrease by Opposition, as well as my own inward Peace, and Love, and Joy, that I only fear a Calm. But the Enmity that is in the Heart of every natural Man against God, will not suffer them to be quiet long. I only say, I would send my Adversaries to School to Gamaliel. “If this Work be*
“*not of God, says he, it will come to nought; but if it*
“*be, ye cannot overthrow it; lest haply ye be found to*
“*fight against God.*”

Sunday, March 18. Had the Pleasure of seeing my Morning Audience so much increased, that above an hundred were obliged to stand without in the Street.— Was taken ill for about two Hours; but, notwithstanding, was enabled to go and preach at *Hammum* to many more than were there last *Sunday*. And in the Afternoon, I really believe no less than twenty thousand were present at *Rose-Green*. *Blessed are the Eyes which see the Things which we see. Surely God is with us of a Truth.* To behold such Crowds stand about us in such an awful Silence, and to hear the Eccho of their sing-
ing

ing run from one End of them to the other, is very solemn and surprizing.—My Discourse continued for near an Hour and a Half; and at both Places, above fourteen Pounds were collected for the Orphan-house; and it pleased me to see with what Cheerfulness the Colliers and poor People threw in their Mites.—Contrary to my Expectation, having a Cold upon me, God enabled me afterwards to expound for above an Hour to a crowded Society, with great Freedom and Plainness of Speech. And I came home full of Peace and Joy in the Holy Ghost. *What a Mystery is the divine Life! Oh that all were Partakers of it!*

B A T H.

Monday, March 19. After having refreshed myself and Friends by reading a Packet of Letters from *London*, and dispatched some other Business, according to Appointment, I set out for *Bath*, and got thither about three in the Afternoon. Dinner being ended, through great Weakness of Body, and Sickness in my Stomach, I was obliged to ly down upon the Bed; but the Hour being come for my preaching, I went, weak and languid as I was, depending on the Divine Strength, and, I think, scarce ever preached with greater Power. There were about 4 or 5000 of High and Low, Rich and Poor, to hear. As I went along, I observed many Scoffers; and when I got upon the Table to preach, many laughed; but before I had finished my Prayer, all was hush and silent; and e'er I had concluded my Discourse, God, by his Word, seemed to impress a great Awe upon their Minds; for all were deeply attentive, and seemed much affected with what had been spoken. *Men may scoff for a little while; but there is something in this Foolishness of preaching which will make the most stubborn Hear: to bend or break.* “*Is not my Word like Fire, saith the Lord, and like a Hammer that breaketh the Rock in pieces?*”

Tuesday,

Tuesday, March 20. Had the Pleasure of hearing of the Success of my Discourse yesterday upon many Souls, especially upon two little Children, who were observed to come home crying, and to retire to Prayers.—Spent the Morning in writing Letters, and visiting some few righteous Souls that live in this *Sodom*.—*God has a Remnant every where*.—At Eleven o' Clock I read Prayers at the Hospital, and was greatly comforted by the second Lesson, which was the 7th of *St. John*. After Dinner I was taken ill again; but notwithstanding, God strengthened me to preach to about as great a Congregation as yesterday, and, I believe, with great Success; for some wept, and all seemed much affected, and were very silent.—The Remainder of the Evening I spent with many gracious Souls, who came to my Lodgings, with whom I took sweet Council, and went to bed full of Comfort and unspeakable Joy. *Blessed be God, I can say, The Life which I now live in the Flesh, I live by the Faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me.*

Wednesday, March 21. Breakfasted this Morning with one Mr. M——, who kindly invited me and my Friends.—Perceived a great Freedom in my Spirit, and afterwards went to a private House, where many were assembled to hear the Word.—But God only can tell how their Hearts were melted down.—Oh! how did the poor Souls weep over me! How did they pray that I would come amongst them again! Surely, I might have said with *St. Paul* on another Occasion, *What mean you to weep, and to break my Heart?*—But I could do no more than pray that God would send them some faithful Labourer. Having dispersed among them some of my Sermons on the *Marks of the New Birth*, I at length took my leave, and retired to my Lodgings.—*Every Time I look upon the Bath, I think on the Pool of Bethesda. O blessed Jesu, look down with Compassion on it; and as thou hast cured many impotent Persons by these healing Waters, heal, I beseech thee, the*

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Diseases

Diseases of their sin-sick Souls by the Power of thy all-quickening strengthening Grace.—Even so, Lord Jesus! Amen.

K E I N S H A M.

Dined with one Mr. M——, an eminent Quaker in *Bath*, who entertained me and my Friends in a most Christian Manner.—About three we left *Bath*, and though it was a wet Day, were agreeably surprized by meeting great Numbers of Horsemen, &c. from *Bristol*, besides several thousands from the neighbouring Villages, who came to hear me, according to Appointment.—The Church being refused, I preached on a Mount.—Our Master being with us, I preached with Power.—We came on our Way rejoicing, and reached *Bristol* about Seven at Night, and went immediately and expounded the 7th of *St. John* to *Baldwin-street* Society, where we also gave Thanks for the great Things we had seen and heard since we met together last.

Thursday, March 22. Received unspeakable Pleasure from a Letter of this Day's Post, which brought me word of the flourishing of the Gospel at *Oxford*.—Had many gracious Souls came to me to consult me in spiritual Cases, and could not but rejoice to see how secretly and irresistably the Kingdom of *Jesus Christ* is carried on, in spite of all Opposition.—In the Afternoon I preached again at *Baptist Mills*, where somebody was so kind as to put some Turf together for me to stand upon. I perceived a great Freedom of Speech, and insisted much on original Sin, because there are many in this City who, I fear, have imbibed the Principles of that polite Preacher Mr. F——. *But Woe be to them that deny that they are born in Sin. Surely, they must be past feeling. Woe be to them that deny the Lord that bought them: For it saps the very Foundation of the Christian Religion. And as for my own Part, did I not firmly believe that Jesus Christ was truly and properly*

perly God, I never would preach the Gospel again. Whosoever preaches any otherwise, let him be accursed.—Had great Power amongst us at the Society in the Evening.—The People throng more and more.—A good Sign that all do not come out of Curiosity, but with a Desire to know and do their Duty.

Friday, March 23. Dined with many Quakers at French-bay, who entertained me and my Friends with much Christian Love; but we could by no means agree about the Disuse of the two outward Signs in the Sacrament, nor of their absolute refusing to pay Tithes.—But I think their Notions about walking and being led by the Spirit are right and good. I should rejoyce to find all Quakers thus minded. Much Sincerity and Simplicity seems to be amongst them.—But I think, at the same Time, they insist so much upon the inward Life, they place too much Religion in their not using Externals.

After Dinner, I went and preached at the Fish-pond, as usual, where were many Coaches, and about as great a Number of People as before. God gave me great Freedom and Power. I was longer than common both in my Prayers and Sermon.—Many, I believe, were affected.—After I came home, I visited two Societies, where God was pleased to give us great Tokens of his Presence; and the Way up to the last Room was so exceedingly thronged that I was obliged to go up by a Ladder through the Window.

Saturday, March 24. Received glad Tidings of great Joy from my religious Correspondents.—Spent the Morning in answering their kind Letters,—and preached in the Afternoon at the Poor-house, where both the Number of the People, and my Strength were greatly encreased.—After Sermon, I collected for the Orphan-house, and the poor People so loaded my Hat with their Mites, that I wanted somebody to hold up my Hands.—The Cheerfulness with which they gave is inexpressible; and the many Prayers they joined with
 † 2 their

their Alms, I hope, will lay a good Foundation for the House intended to be built.—After this, God brought me to some more of his own dear Children, and I spent the Remainder of the Evening in expounding to a Society, where almost all were drowned in Tears, when I mentioned my Departure to them.—*The good Lord, send somebody amongst them to water what his own Right Hand hath planted. Even so, come Lord Jesus, come quickly.*

Sunday, March 25. God will work, and who shall hinder? I am shut out of the Prison, and my Sister's Room was not large enough to contain a fourth part of the People who come to me on a Sunday Morning. But God put it into the Hearts of some Gentlemen to lend me a large Bowling-Green, where I preached to about five thousand People, and made a Collection for my poor Orphans, till my Hands were quite weary.—Blessed be God, that the Bowling-Green is turned into a Preaching-place. This, I hope, is a Token that Assembly-rooms and Play-houses will soon be put to the same Use. O may the Word of God be mighty to the pulling down of these strong Holds of the Devil! All that love our Lord Jesus, I am sure, will say, Amen.

Preached at *Hannam* to a larger Congregation than ever, and preached again in the Afternoon to upwards (as was computed) of 23000 People. I was afterwards told, that those who stood farthest off could hear me very plainly. *Oh may God speak to them by his Spirit, at the same Time that he enables me to lift up my Voice like a Trumpet!*

About eight I went to the Society in *Nicholas-street*, I with great Difficulty, at last got up in to the Room, which was extreamly hot. God enabled me to speak with much Freedom and Power; and at the Close of my Exhortation, I recommended a Charity-school, which was opened by this Society to-day. I collected at the Door myself, and few passed by without throwing in their Mites.—*Yet a little while, and I hope Bristol will*

will be as famous for Charity-schools as London. We must not despise the Day of small Things. Blessed be God for the Strength of this Day. The Lord make me humbly thankful.

Monday, March 26. Still God has pleased to give me fresh Tokens of his Love. Letters are sent me, and People come to me continually, telling me what God hath done for their Souls by my unworthy Ministry.

At four in the Afternoon, I preached again at the *Bowling-Green*, to, I believe, seven or eight thousand People. The Sun shone bright, and the Windows and Balconies of the adjoining Houses were filled with Hearers. I was uncommonly enlarged in Prayer, and so carried out beyond myself in preaching, especially when I came to talk of the Love and free Grace of *Jesus Christ*, that I heartily wished it was in my Power that Moment to place all my Enemies at the Right Hand of God. The Concern the People were in is inexpressible.—An hearty Groan goes through them all when any Thing affecting is spoken; and I am sure, that thousands come not out of Curiosity, but a sincere Desire of being fed with the Milk of the Word.—Afterwards, I again collected for the Orphan-house, and it was near an Hour and a Half before the People could go out. Many were very faint because of the Throng, which was so exceeding great, that they trode one upon another.

At eight I hasted to *Weavers Hall*, in *Temple-street*, which was procured me; because the Society Rooms were too little. I was almost faint before I could get in through the Crowd; but God enabled me to speak with uncommon Freedom, and was with us of a Truth.—I believe there might be a thousand Hearers.—*Well may the Devil and his Servants rage horribly. Their Kingdom is in Danger.*

After I had done, I went to a Christian House, where many waited for me; and, at my Return home,
my

my Master paid me my Wages: For my Soul was filled with an Intenfeneis of Love, and I knew what it is not only to have Rightcoufnefs and Peace, but Joy in the Holy Ghost. *This is my continual Food.*

Tuesday, March 27. At four this Afternoon, being invited feveral Times, I preached in a Yard belonging to the Glafs Houfes, where many dwell; who (as I was informed) neither feared God, nor regarded Man. The Congregation confifted of many thoufands, and God enabled me to lay before them his Threatnings and Promifes; fo that none might either despair or prefume. *Oh that I may be taught of God rightly to di-vine the Word of Truth!*

Whilit I was preaching, I heard many People behind me, hollowing, and making a Noife, and fup-pofed they were fet on by fome Body on purpose to difturb me.—I blefs God I was not in the leaft moved, but rather increafed the more in Strength; but when I had done, and enquired the Cause of that Noife, I was informed, that a Gentleman (being drunk) had taken the Liberty to call me *Dog*, and fay, “That I ought to be whipped at the Cart’s Tail, and offer-ed Money to any that would pelt me.” Instead of that, the Boys and People near began to caft Stones and Dirt at him.—I knew nothing of it till afterwards, when I expreffed my Diflike of their Behaviour, but could not help obferving, *what forry Wages the Devil gives his Servants.*

In the Evening I expounded again in *Weavers Hall*, to a moft crowded and attentive Affembly.—People follow more and more.—There is a divine Attraction in the Word of God.—*Still draw us, O Lord, and we fhall ftill come after thee.*

Wednesday, March 28. Had the Pleafure of hearing, that above an hundred People fet apart a Day for Prayer in Behalf of me and my dear Brother *Hovel Harris*, &c. *While our Friends thus continue to hold up their*

their Hands, our spiritual Amalek will never prevail against us.

Preached in the Afternoon at *Publow*, a Village about five Miles from *Bristol*, to several thousands of People.—The Church was offered; but being not sufficient to contain a third Part of the Audience, by the Advice of Friends I preached in the Fields, which put me in mind of our Lord's saying, *Go out into the Highways and Hedges, and compel them to come in.*

Was blessed with two excellent Letters. Found out some more of God's secret ones,—Received some temporal Mercies, expounded to the Society in *Baldwin-street*, and went to a Friend's House, where we eat our Bread with Gladness and Singleness of Heart. *Oh the Comforts of a spiritual Life!*

Thursday, March 29. Blessed be God, I hope a good Work is begun to Day.—Having had several Notices that the Colliers of *Kingswood* were willing to subscribe, I went to Dinner with them near a Place called *Two Mile Hill*, and collected above twenty Pounds in Money, and got above forty Pounds in Subscriptions toward building them a Charity-School.—It was surprising to see with what Cheerfulness they parted with their Money on this Occasion.—Was I to continue here, I would endeavour to settle Schools all over the Wood, as also in other Places, as Mr. *Griffith Jones* has done in *Wales*.—But I have but just Time to set it on Foot.—*I hope God will bless the Ministry of my honoured Friend Mr. John Wesley, and enable him to bring it to good Effect.*—It is a a Pity so many little ones as there are in *Kingswood*, should perish for Lack of Knowledge.—*Stir up thy Power, O Lord, and come amongst them, for the Sake of Jesus Christ.*

After Dinner I preached a farewell Sermon, and recommended the Charity-School to their Consideration; and they all seemed willing to assist either by their Money or their Labour, and to offer such Things as
they

they had. *I doubt not but the Lord will prosper this Work of my Hands upon me.*

As soon as I came to Town, I took my Leave of a Society in *Castle-street*;—but Tongue cannot express the Sorrow they were in at the Mention of my Departure.—After this, I did the same at a Society in *Nicholas-street*; and, I believe, for near an Hour, they wept aloud and sorely all over the Room, as though they were mourning for the Death of their First-born.—*Oh how close are their Hearts knit to me! Blessed be God, there is one coming after me, who, I hope, will cherish the Spark of divine Love now kindled in their Hearts, till it grows into a Flame. Amen, Lord Jesus.*

Friday, March 30. Preached this Afternoon near *Colepit Heath*, seven Miles from *Bristol*, a Place to which I was earnestly invited, and where great Numbers of *Colliers* live.—I believe there were above two thousand People assembled on this Occasion.—The Weather was exceeding fair, the Hearers behaved very well, and the Place where I preached being near the *Maypole*, I took Occasion to warn them of mispending their Time in revelling and dancing. *Oh that all such Entertainments were put a stop to! I see no other Way to effect it, but by going boldly, and calling People from such lying Vanities in the Name of Jesus Christ.—That Reformation which is brought about by a coercive Power, will be only outward and superficial; but that which is done by the Force of God's Word, will be inward and lasting. Lord make me meet by thy Grace for such a Work, and then send me. Lo! I come to do thy Will.*

About seven I returned to *Bristol*, and took Leave of the Society without *Lawford's Gate*; but there were so many People, that I was obliged to stand and expound at the Window, that those in the Yard (which was full) might hear also.—*Their Hearts were ready to burst with Grief; but I hope my dear Master will come and comfort them.*

Saturday,

Saturday, March 31. Went this Morning, and visited the poor Man who was misused at the Glass Houses. He seemed much concerned for what he had done, and confessed he knew not what he did: Upon which, I took Occasion to dissuade him from the Sin of Drunkenness, and parted from him very friendly.

At eleven, I went and gave the Prisoners a farewell Exhortation, and left Orders concerning the Distribution of the Money that had been collected for them.—At four I preached, as usual, at the Poor-house, where was a greater Congregation than ever, and very near nine Pounds gathered for the Orphan-house.—*Blessed be God, the longer I stay, the more my Hearers increase.*

At my return home, I was much refreshed with the Sight of my honoured Friend Mr. *John Wesley*, whom God's Providence has sent to *Bristol*.—*Lord now lettest thou thy Servant depart in Peace.*

Saturday, April 1. Preached at the *Bowling-Green, Hanham*, and *Rose-Green*; at all which Places, the Congregations were much enlarged, especially at the latter. There were Twenty four Coaches, and an exceeding great Number of other People, both on Foot and Horseback. The Wind was not so well set to carry the Voice as usual; but however, I was strengthened to cry aloud, and take my last Farewel.—As I was returning home, it comforted me exceedingly, to hear almost every one blessing me, and wishing me a good Voyage in the Name of the Lord.—And indeed my Heart is so knit to *Bristol* People, that I could not with so much Submission leave them, did I not know dear Mr. *Wesley* was left behind to teach them the Way of God more perfectly. *Prosper, O Lord, the Works of his Hands upon him.*

It seven, I went and took my Leave of *Baldwin-street* Society; but the Yard, and Entry leading to it, was so exceedingly crowded, that I was obliged to climb up by a Ladder, and go over the Tiling of
K another

another House near adjoining, before I could get to the Door:

Monday, April 2. Spent a good Part of the Morning in talking with those who came to take their Leave; and Tongue cannot express what a sorrowful parting we had.—Floods of Tears flowed plentifully; and my Heart was so melted down, that I prayed for them with strong Cryings, and many Tears.—*The Scene was very affecting, and, I think, must have made an Impression upon the most hardened Heart.*

About one, I was obliged to force myself away.—Crowds were waiting at the Door to give me a last Farewel, and near twenty Friends accompanied me on Horseback. *Blessed be God for the marvellous great Kindness he hath shewn me in this City.* Many Sinners, I believe, have been effectually converted. It is unknown what Numbers have come to me under Convictions, and all the Children of God have been exceedingly comforted.—Various Presents were sent me as Tokens of their Love.—Several thousands of little Books have been dispersed among the People; about two hundred Pounds collected for the Orphan-house, and many poor Families relieved by the Bounty of my Friend Mr. *Seward*.—And what gives me the greater Comfort, is the Consideration, that my dear and honoured Friend Mr. *Wesley* is left behind to confirm those that are awakened; so that when I return from *Georgia*, I hope to see many bold Soldiers of *Jesus Christ*. *Grant this, O Lord, for the sake thy dear Son's Sake.*

K I N G S W O O D.

Having taken my Leave, and passed through the People of *Bristol*, who poured out many Blessings upon me, I came about two to *Kingswood*, where the Colliers, unknown to me, had prepared an hospitable Entertainment, and were very forward for me to lay the first Stone of their School. At length I complied,
and

and a Man giving me a Piece of Ground, in case Mr. C—— should refuse to grant them any; I laid a Stone, and then kneeled down on it, and prayed God that the Gates of Hell might not prevail against our Design. The Colliers said a hearty *Amen*; and after I had given them a Word of Exhortation suitable to the Occasion, I took my Leave, promising that I would come amongst them again, if ever God should bring me back to *England*. They seemed much pleased at this; and indeed they seem to have such an uncommon Affection for me, that I hope a Reformation will be carried on amongst them. And as for my own Part, I had rather preach the Gospel to the unprejudiced ignorant Colliers, than to the bigotted, self-righteous formal Christians. *The Colliers will enter into the Kingdom of God before them.*

THORNBURY.

About five, I and my Friends got safe to *Thornbury*; where I had appointed to preach as on this Day, when I was there last.—The Minister, I find, was offended at my Doctrine, and therefore would not lend me the Pulpit again.—However, there being above a thousand People waiting to hear the Word, I stood upon a Table, and taught in the Street. All was solemn and awful around us; every one behaved with Gravity; and God gave me Freedom of Speech.—The Remainder of the Evening was spent delightfully in singing Psalms and Hymns with my dear Companions; and had not the parting with my *Bristol* Friends cast a little Damp upon my Heart, no one could have laid down his Head to sleep with greater Pleasure than I did. I find I never undertake a new Thing for my Master, but he gives me new Manifestations of Joy and Comfort. *Who would but work for Jesus Christ?*

OLD-PASSAGE. CHEAPSTOW.

Tuesday, April 3. Came to the *Old-Passage* by nine in the Morning, and, according to Appointment, preached from some Steps to many People who came to hear me.—Then I exhorted, and sung with as many as the Room would contain above in the Inn; and having providentially lost our Passage, about three in the Afternoon I preached a second Time from the Steps, at which many were much affected. The Remainder of the Day I spent in writing and praying with my Friends, and having taken a last Farewel, we passed over to *Beechly* about seven, and got so far as *Cheapstow*, where the People, I find, expected to hear me; but it being late, I could only sing, and pray, and preach to about forty that came to the Inn, and gave a Promise, if possible, that I would come and preach in their Church before I left *Wales*.—*Every Day do I see the Benefit more and more of this publick Way of acting.*

HUSK and PONTYPOOL.

Wednesday, April 4. Came hither before ten, and was much refreshed with the Sight of my dear Brother *Howel Harris*, and several Christian Friends, who came from *Cardiff*, and other Places, to give me the Meeting.—The Pulpit being denied, I preached upon a Table under a large Tree to some hundreds, and God was with us of a Truth. After Dinner, with near forty on Horseback, I set out for *Pontypool*, five *Welch* Miles from *Husk*, and in the Way was informed, by a Man that heard it, that Mr. C—— H——ry did me the Honour, at the last *Monmouth* Assizes, to make a publick Motion to Judge P——d, to stop me and Brother *Howel Harris*, from going about teaching the People. *Poor Man! he put me in mind of Tertullus in the Acts,*—*But the Hour is not yet come; I have scarce*
begun

begun my Testimony: For my finishing it, my Enemies may have Power over me from above. Lord, prepare me for that Hour.—About five we got to *Pontypool*, and several thousands were ready to hear me.—The Curate being very solicitous for it, I preached first (he having read Prayers) in the Church; but there being great Numbers that could not come in, I went afterward and preached to all the People in the Field.—My own Heart was much enlarged, and the divine Presence was much amongst us; and indeed, I always find I have most Power when I speak in the open Air. A Proof this to *me*, that God is pleased with this Way of preaching.—After Sermon, we went, and joynd in Prayer at the Gentlewoman's House that owned the Field, and then we returned to the House of Mr. G—s of *Pontypool*; where, after taking a little Supper, and expounding the third Chapter of *Genesis* to two Rooms full of People, I prayed, and betook myself to Rest, and was full of such unutterable Love, as no one can conceive but those who *feel* it.—*God be praised for my coming hither.—Here are many gracious Souls, and their Hearts are knit to me in Christian Love. Lord, what am I?*

ABERGAVENNY and COMIHOY.

Thursday, April 5. Spent some Time very comfortably with my dear Friends at *Pontypool*, in singing, praying, and religious Conferences; and then, in Company with about thirty on Horseback, I came to *Abergavenny*, ten Miles from *Pontypool*, by eleven in the Morning.—All the Way as we journeyed, God strengthened me mightily in the inner Man, and I could think of nothing so much as *Joshua* going from City to City, and subduing the devoted Nations.—Here I expected much Opposition, having been informed, that many intended to disturb me.

But God impressed a divine Awe upon all; so that though there were many Opposers present when I preached,

preached, yet not any dared to utter a Word.—God caused me to speak with extraordinary Authority, and I did not spare the polite Scoffers in the least. *Oh that they may come to the Knowledge of the Truth, and be saved!* The Place I preached from, was the Backside of a Garden, belonging to one Mr. W—s, who invited me to *Abergavenny*, and erected a Place very commodious for my standing upon; so that the People, (in Number about two thousand) could all hear very well. Afterwards we retired, and sung a Hymn; and some Ladies having the Curiosity to come and hear us, I took that Opportunity of dissuading them against Balls and Assemblies, and all other polite Entertainments. I hope God intended them good: For afterwards, I heard they were the chief Mistresses of the Assembly in *Abergavenny*. *Oh the polite World! How are they led away by lying Vanities!*

After Dinner, I went, according to Appointment, with about forty on Horseback, to *Comiboy*, five Miles from *Abergavenny*, and found the Minister of the Church to be a hearty Friend, and two or three others like minded with him. This rejoiced me exceedingly; and to see how loving the poor People were to me, much increased my Joy.—The Church not being quite large enough to hold half the Congregation, I preached from the Cross in the Churchyard.—The Word came with Power.—Did not God call me elsewhere, I could spend some Months in *Wales* very profitably: The longer I am in it, the more I like it. To me they seem a People sweetly disposed to receive the Gospel.—They are simple and artless. They have left Bigotry more than the generality of our *Englishmen*; and, through the Exhortations of *Howel Harris*, and the Ministry of others, they are hungry and thirsting after the Righteousness of *Jesus Christ*.—When I had done, I hastened back with my Friends to *Abergavenny*, where we were kindly entertained; and, after having written a Letter or two, and expounded to three

Rooms

Rooms full of People, I went to Bed, rejoicing that my Eyes every Day saw the Salvation of God.

CARLEON and TRELEK.

Friday, April 6. Set out about eight in the Morning from *Abergavenny*, with near a dozen Friends on Horseback; and soon after, near fifty or sixty more joined us; most of whom, I hope, had been effectually called by the Grace of God. About Noon we reached *Carleon*, fifteen Miles from *Abergavenny*, a Town famous for having thirty *British* Kings buried in it, and producing three noble Christian Martyrs. I chose particularly to go hither, because when my Brother *Howel Harris* was there last, some of the baser Sort beat a Drum, and huzza'd around him, on purpose to disturb him.—But God suffered them not to move a Tongue now, though I preached from the very same Place, and prayed for him by Name, as I have in every Place where I have preached in *Wales*. God forbid I should be ashamed either of my Master or his Servants.—Many thousands were there from all Parts to hear me, and God gave me such extraordinary Assistance, that I was carried out beyond myself; and I believe the Scoffers felt me to some Purpose. *Oh that the Love of Christ may melt them down!*

After Dinner, we parted with some of our Friends, who were obliged to return home, because they came from far. And it gave me great Pleasure to see how affectionately the poor People came, with Tears in their Eyes, blessing God for my Ministry, shaking me by the Hand, and praying for my speedy Return amongst them.—*Surely Godliness has the Promise of the Life that now is, as well as that which is to come.* The Numbers of my Enemies are inconsiderable; but my Friends cannot be numbred. And what gives me more Satisfaction, is, that they are Friends of God's making, not of the World's, who follow not only for Interest, but such as
love.

love me for the Sake of *Jesus Christ*; and who, I believe, would go with me to Prison, or to Death.

At three in the Afternoon we set out for *Trelek*, ten *Welch* Miles from *Carleon*; but the Miles being very long, we could not reach thither till it was almost dark; so that most of the People who had been waiting for me, were returned home: However, the Church being denied, I stood upon the Horse-block before the Inn, and preached from thence for about three Quarters of an Hour to those that were left behind; but I could not speak with such Power as usual: For, though the Spirit was willing, the Flesh was weak through the Fatigue of the past Day. *Lord, when shall I be delivered from the Burden of this Flesh?*

C H E A P S T O W.

Saturday, April 7. Found myself but weak in Body when I rose in the Morning, and it being a very rainy Day, I resolved to stay at *Cheapstow* (which we reached by eleven of the Clock.) Great Numbers that came from the Countries round about, were ready to hear; but the Minister being unwilling to lend the Pulpit on a Week Day, I only exhorted the People in the Dining-room where I lodged. I believe God was with us. Oh how swiftly has this Week passed off! To me it has been but as one Day. How do I pity those polite ones, who complain that Time hangs heavy upon their Hands! Let them but love *Christ*, and spend their whole Time in his Service, and they will find no dull melancholy Hours. Want of the Love of God I take to be the chief Cause of Indolence and Vapours. Oh that our Gentry would up and be doing for *Jesus Christ*! They would not complain then for the Want of Spirits.

Sunday, April 8. Arose much refreshed, and highly pleased with the last Afternoon's Retirement; read Prayers, and preached twice at *Cheapstow* Church to
very

very attentive Congregations, many of whom came from far. After Sermon, I gave a Word of Exhortation, and prayed with several that came to the Inn, and God was pleased to give it his Blessing.—About five, I set out, with my Friends, to *Colford*, eight Miles from *Cheapstow*, and went and visited the religious Society, which has met with much Opposition. *Good God! wherever I go, People are ready to perish for Lack of Knowledge, and are as ignorant of Jesus Christ, as the Papiſts. My Heart within me is broken because of the Prophets. Jer. 23.*

At Night, I was pleased with the Company of several Friends, who came from *Pontypool* to see me once more.—We spent the Evening very agreeably in singing Psalms, Prayer, and Conversation, and, I hope, edified one another in Love.

COLFORD and GLOUCESTER.

Monday, April 9. Preached this Morning in the *Market-house* to about one hundred People, and afterwards talked with Effect to some Scoffers at the Inn. After this, I set out for, and reached *Gloucester* about Noon; where I was refreshed by a great Packet of Letters, giving me an Account of the Success of the Gospel in different Parts. *God grant I may see it come as powerfully amongst my own Countrymen.*

GLOUCESTER.

Tuesday, April 10. Visited the religious Society last Night, preached at four in the Afternoon to a great Congregation at *St. Michael's Church*, visited a Society near the *West-gate-Street* at seven, and another at eight; the last of which was very much crowded. *Oh what unspeakable Pleasure does it give me, to see my own Townsmen receive the Word with Joy!*

Wednesday, April 11. Was treated this Day as I expected, and as I told my Friends I should be used, when I first entred the City.—The Minister of St. *Michaels* was pleased to lend me his Church Yesterday and to Day; but some wealthy *Demetrius's* being offended at the Greatness of the Congregations, and alledging that it kept People from their Businels, he was influenced by some of them to deny the Use of his Pulpit any more on a Week Day. *Alas! what an Enmity there is in the natural Man against the Success of the Gospel! How fond are they of Pharaoh's Objection, "Ye are idle, ye are idle; therefore ye say, Let us go " worship the Lord."*

About four I set out for *Painswick*, a Town four Miles distant from *Gloucester*, where the Pulpit being denied, I preached to a very large Congregation from the Stairs belonging to the School-house, in one of the Streets. Many were solicitous for me to come and preach at other neighbouring Places also.—At my Return to *Gloucester*, my Heart was much refreshed by the Reception of near thirty Letters from *Bristol*; all, I hope, from Persons whose Hearts God hath been pleased to touch, and powerfully convince of Self-righteousness.—*Lord, not unto me, but unto thy Name be all the Glory.*

Thursday, April 12. Spent the Morning in answering some of my dear Correspondents, and preached in the Evening to near three thousand Hearers in a Field belonging to my Brother. Cry out who will against this my Forwardness, I cannot see my dear Countrymen and Fellow Christians every where ready to perish through Ignorance and Unbelief, and not endeavour to convince them of both.

Those who forbid me to speak to these poor baptized *Heathens* that they may be saved, upon them I call to give a Reason for their so doing; a Reason which may satisfy not Man only, but God. And accordingly, I here cite them to answer it to our common Matter. What their real Reason is, whether Envy, or
 " Matter,

“ Master, in so doing thou reproachest us ;” or ought else, shall, one Day, be manifested to Men and Angels.

I am, and profess myself a Member of the Church of *England*. I have received no Prohibition from any of the Bishops ; and having had no Fault found by them with my Life or Doctrine, have the same general Licence to preach, which the Rectors are willing to think sufficient for their Curates ; nor can any of them produce one Instance of their having refused the Assistance of a Stranger Clergyman, because he had not a written Licence.—And have their Lordships, the Bishops, insisted that no Person shall ever preach occasionally without such special Licence ? Is not our producing our Letters of Orders *always judged sufficient* ? Have not some of us been *allowed* to preach in *Georgia*, and other Places, by no other than our general Commission ? *Take thou Authority to, &c.* nay, and therefore ordained that we might preach in *Georgia* ?—His Lordship of *London* allowed of my preaching there, even when I had only received Deacon’s Orders ; and I have never been charged by his Lordship with teaching, or living otherwise than as a true Minister, and true Son of the Church of *England*. I keep close to her Articles and Homilies ; which, if my Opposers did, we should not have so many Dissenters from her. But it is most notorious, that for the moralizing Iniquity of the Priests the Land mourns. We have *preached and lived* many sincere Persons out of our Communion.—I have now conversed with several of the best of all Denominations ; many of them solemnly protest that they went from the Church, because they could not find Food for their Souls ; they stayed among us till they were starved out.

I know this Declaration will expose me to the Illwill, not of *all* my Brethren, but of all my indolent, earthly-minded, Pleasure-taking Brethren. But was I not to speak, the very Stones would cry out against them. Speak therefore I must, and will, and will not spare ;

God look to the Event. *Whatever becomes of the Pastors who feed themselves, and not the Flock, I have born my Testimony, I have delivered my own Soul.*

After Sermon, I visited two crowded Societies; many received the Word with Gladness; and to day I felt such an intense Love, that I could have almost wished myself accursed for my Brethren according to the Flesh. *Oh that they experimentally knew the Things that belong to their Peace before they are everlastingly hid from their Eyes!*

Friday, April 19. Was much delighted with some more Letters I received from some young Soldiers of *Jesus Christ*.—Redeemed what Time I could to answer some of them; preached at Noon to a much larger Congregation than yesterday in the Field; took a little Refreshment, and went, upon Invitation, to *Chafford*, eight Miles from *Gloucester*, where I preached with great Power to above 3000 Souls, all which behaved with great Decency, and like new-born Babes, seemed desirous to be fed with the sincere Milk of the Word. *It rejoices me much to find that my Countrymen also receive the Gospel. Oh that it may take deep root in their Hearts!*

Saturday, April 14. Lay at *Stroud*, about three Miles from *Chafford*; preached in the Fields belonging to the Inn, at Nine in the Morning, to about 600 People; went to *Stone-house* to pay my dear Flock a Visit there; and being intreated most earnestly, as I passed through the Town yesterday, at three I preached again at *Painswick*, to double the Number I preached to before. And God was with us of a Truth. As soon as I had done, I hasted to *Gloucester*, according to Appointment, and preached in the *Boothall* to, I believe, near 5000 People. Extraordinary Power God was pleased to give me. I was uncommonly enlarged in Prayer; and though I had preached twice, and rode some Miles, yet I think I never spoke with greater
Demon-

Demonstration of the Spirit. *God will work, and who shall hinder?*

After this, I received another Packet of Letters from *Bristol* People, and was comforted by the coming of some more Friends, with whom I took sweet Counsel, and praised God lustily, and with a good Courage. *How are his Mercies showered down upon me! What Enlargements of Heart have I experienced this Night! Oh that I had a thousand Tongues wherewith to praise my God! About three Days ago I was much humbled, now am I exalted. Yet a little while and I shall be humbled again. Thus God acts according as he seeth best for our Souls.*

Sunday, April 15. Preached by eight in the Morning to a larger Congregation than ever in my Brother's Field; went to the Cathedral Service at Ten; and after Dinner went to *Stonehouse*, being invited thither by the Minister, as well as People.—It rained all the Way going thither; but notwithstanding that, I believe 3000 Souls were ready to hear me, and behaved with great Decency and Devotion whilst I was speaking to them. The Church not being large enough to contain a third part of the Auditory, I preached from a very commodious Place on the Outside; and though it rained the whole Time, yet I did not observe one Person leave the Place before I had done.—Afterwards many of the Children of God came to me, rejoicing that *Free Grace in Christ* had been preached unto them, telling me, it was Food to their Souls, and what they had experienced for some Years.—The other People also behaved most affectionately, and would have constrained me to abide with them all Night; but being engaged to return back to *Gloucester*, I hasted thither through the Rain, and expounded in the *Boothall* to about 5000 People. They behaved excellently well, and hung upon me to hear the Word.—All was hush and solemn.—And my delivering the Word from a Place just before where the Judges sit rendered it very
useful

awful.—*Oh that I could plead the Cause of my Lord and King, even Jesus Christ, with greater Power!*

Monday, April 16. Preached with an extraordinary Presence of God amongst us at my Brother's Field about ten in the Morning.—Received a most comfortable Packet of Letters, giving me an Account of the Success of the Gospel;—visited the Prison, took a little Refreshment, preached to near a thousand at Oxwell, seven Miles from Gloucester, being invited thither by the Reverend Mr. Pauncefoot, a worthy Minister of Jesus Christ; then returned, and preached my Farewel Discourse to more People than ever in the Boothall, and afterwards found my Strength renewed, and my Soul filled with divine Love and Joy in the Holy Ghost. *Oh what a Mystery is the hidden Life of a Christian!*

Had many merciful Deliverances in going to, and returning from Newent. *Praise the Lord, O my Soul, and all that is within me praise his holy Name.*

Received Letters from Abergavenny, acquainting me how many had been convinced since I was there.—Heard of one that had received the Holy Ghost immediately upon my preaching Christ. Received a Letter from one under strong Convictions; and, indeed, there is scarce a Day passes over my Head, but God shews me that he works effectually upon the Hearts of many by my Ministry. *A Proof this, I am sure, that the Word preached is not my own, but God's. May he always own it in this Manner. Even so Lord Jesus.*

Tuesday, April 17. Spent this Morning in visiting a private Society, and conversing with many religious Friends, who came from far to take their Leave.—About eleven, by the Bishop's Permission, I baptized, at the Church of St. Mary de Crypt, Mr. Thomas W——d, a professed Quaker, about sixty Years of Age, who was convinced of the Necessity of being born again of Water, as well as the Spirit. Many of
Christ's

Christ's faithful Servants attended on the Prayers around him; and, I believe, the Holy Ghost was with us of a Truth.—After the Solemnity was over, I gave a Word of Exhortation from the Font; and it being the Place where I myself not long since had been baptized, it gave me an Opportunity of reflecting on my own frequent Breaches of my baptismal Vow, and proving the Necessity of the *New Birth* from the Office of our Church. *God, I believe, gave it his Blessing.*

After this, we returned, and gave private Thanks; and having dined, prayed with, and taken Leave of my weeping Friends, and dispersed a great many of my Sermons amongst the Poor, I took Horse. *But Ob what Love did the People express for me! How many came to me weeping, and telling me what God had done for their Souls by my Ministry! Ob how did they pray for my return amongst them! Lord, I dared not expect such Success among my own Countrymen.* When I came to the City, I found the Devil had painted me in most horrible Colours: For it was currently reported, that I was really mad; that I had said, I was the *Holy Ghost*, and that I had walked bareheaded through *Bristol* Streets singing Psalms.—But God was pleased to shew them that the Devil was a Liar, and that the Words that I spoke were not those of a Madman, but the Words of Soberness and Truth.—It often pleases me to think how God makes Way for me into the Hearts of his People; nay, even of his Enemies, wherever I go.—My first asking Leave for the Pulpit, and preaching in the Fields, notwithstanding they are denied, puts me in mind of the Children of *Israel* first intreating Leave of *Og, Sihon, &c.* To go quietly through their Land; but fighting their Way through, when Leave was denied. Like them, by the Strength of my Divine Leader, I shall, at last, be more than Conqueror over all the *Canaanites*, and carnal Teachers among the *Israel of God.*

CHELTENHAM, 7 Miles from Gloucester.

Being earnestly invited by several of the Inhabitants, I came hither, attended with about a dozen Friends, by five of the Clock; and the Use of the Pulpit being refused me, I preached on the *Bowling-green* belonging to the *Plough-Inn*.—When I came in, the Town, I perceived, was alarmed, by the People standing at their Doors. At the first, I found myself quite shut up.—My Heart and Head were dead as a Stone; but when I came to the Inn, my Soul began to be enlarged. I felt a Freedom in my Spirit, and was enabled to preach with extraordinary Power to near two thousand People. Many were convicted. One was drowned in Tears, because she had said I was crazy; and some were so filled with the Holy Ghost, that they were almost unable to support themselves under it. *This, I know, is Foolishness to the natural and Letter-learned Men; but I write this for the Comfort of God's Children. They know what these Things mean.*

Wednesday, April 8. Preached this Morning with Power to a much larger Congregation than we had last Night. Several Servants of God said, they never saw the like before.—Whilst I was preaching, I saw the People melted into Tears, and, by their Looks, shewed that the Divine Presence was amongst them.—We shall see greater Things than these: For almost every Day Persons of all Denominations come unto me, telling how they interceed in my Behalf. And it shall now be my particular Business, wherever I go, to bring all the Children of God, notwithstanding their Differences, to rejoyce together. *How dare we not converse with those that have received the Holy Ghost as well as we?*

EVESHAM in *Worcestershire*, twelve Miles from *Cheltenham*.

Continued at *Cheltenham*, for the Sake of a little Retirement, and some private Business, till after Dinner, and got safe to *Evesham* (where Mr. *Seward's* Relations live) about seven at Night.—I found there had been much Talk about my coming, God wisely ordering it to engage and excite the Peoples Attention.—Several Persons came to see me, amongst whom was Mr. *Benjamin Seward*, whom God has been pleased to call by his free Grace very lately.—Both his Circumstances before, and in Conversion, much resemble those of *St. Paul*. For he was bred up at the Feet of *Gamaliel*, being at *Cambridge* for some Years. As touching the Law, so far as outward Morality went, he was blameless; concerning Zeal, opposing the Church. My Proceedings he could not like, and he had once a Mind, he said, to write against Mr. *Law's* Enthusiastick Notions in his *Christian Perfection*.—But lately it has pleased God to reveal his dear Son in him, and to cast him down to the Earth, as he did *Saul*, by eight Days Sickness; in which Time, he scarce ever eat, or drank, or slept, and underwent great inward Agonies and Tortures.—After this, the Scales fell more and more from the Eyes of his Mind.—God sent a poor travelling Woman, that came to sell Straw Toys, to instruct him in the Nature of our second Birth, and now he is resolved to prepare for Holy Orders, and to preach *Christ* and those Truths straightway in every Synagogue, which once he endeavoured to destroy.—He is a Gentleman of a very large Fortune, which he has now devoted to God. And I write this, to shew how far a Man may go, and yet know nothing of *Jesus Christ*.—Behold, here was one who constantly attended on the Means of Grace, exact in his Morals, humane and courteous in his Conversation, who gave much in Alms, was frequent in private Duties; and yet, till about six Weeks

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ago,

ago, as destitute of any saving experimental Knowledge of *Jesus Christ*, as those on whom his Name was never called, and who still sit in *Darkness*, and the *Shadow of Death*. *Blessed be God, that alibough not many rich, not many mighty, not many noble are called, yet some are.—Who would but be accounted a Fool for Christ's Sake? How often has my Companion and honoured Friend, Mr. William Seward, been deemed a Madman even by this very Brother, for going to Georgia? But lo! God now has made him an Instrument of converting his Brother. This more and more convinces me, that we must be despised, e'er we can be Vessels fit for God's Use.* As for my own Part, I find, by happy Experience, the more I am contemned, the more God delights to honour me, in bringing home Souls to *Christ*.—And I write this for the Encouragement of my fellow Labourers, who have all Manner of Evil spoken against them falsely for *Christ's Sake*. *Let them not be afraid, but rejoyce, and be exceeding glad: For the Spirit of God, and of Glory, shall rest upon their Souls.*

Thursday, April 19. Went to *Badsey*, about two Miles from *Evesham*, where Mr. Seward's eldest Brother lives.—We were most kindly received, and, I hope, a true Christian Church will be in their Houle.—About four in the Evening, the Churches, both at *Evesham*, *Bengeworth*, and *Badsey*, being denied, I preached from the Cross, in the Middle of *Evesham-street*, to a great Congregation, and went to *Badsey*, and preached in Mr. Seward's Brother's Yard to a great Number of People, many of which came from *Evesham* to hear me again.—*God grant it may strike home to their Hearts.*

Friday, April 20. Preached about nine in the Morning at the Cross, went to publick Worship, and received the Sacrament.—Preached at *Badsey* at five in the Evening, and returned and expounded in the
Town-

Town-Hall; which, though very large, was quite thronged.—The Recorder himself procured the Keys for us, and great Numbers of People were truly affected. The standing in the Judge's Place, and speaking from thence, gave me awful Thoughts of God; and the Consideration that I was speaking in the Name of our great High Priest and Judge, animated me very much. *Oh that I had a thousand Tongues, they should all be employed in his Service.*

O X O N.

Saturday, April 21. Preached in the Morning at *Badsey* to a weeping Audience, joyned in Prayer, and set out for *Oxon*, which I reached about ten at Night. I had been much pressed in Spirit to hasten hither, and now I found the Reason for it. For alas! the Enemy had got great Advantage over three of our Christian Brethren, and driven them to deny *Christ's* visible Church upon Earth. They had so far influenced and deluded *Mr. Kinchin*, a sincere and humble Minister of *Jesus Christ*, that I found, through their Perswasion, he had actually quitted his Fellowship, and intended to resign his Living.—This, I must needs confess, gave me a great Shock:—For I knew what dreadful Consequences would attend a needless Separation from the established Church.—As for my own Part, I can see no Reason for my leaving the Church, however I am treated by the corrupt Members and Ministers of it:—For I judge of the State of a Church, not from the Practice of its Members, but its primitive and publick Constitutions.—And so long as I think the Articles of the Church of *England* are agreeable to Scripture, I am resolved to preach them up without either Bigotry or Party Zeal.—*For I love all that love the Lord Jesus.*

Sunday, April 22. Being much concerned about Mr. K—'s Conduct, this Morning I wrote him the following Letter.

Dearest Mr. K—

Oxon, April 22. 1739.

“ Just now have I received the blessed Sacrament,
 “ and have been praying for you. Let me exhort you,
 “ by the Mercies of God in *Christ Jesus*, not to resign
 “ your Parsonage till you have consulted your Friends
 “ at *London*.—It is undoubtedly true, that all is not
 “ right when we are afraid to be open to our dear
 “ Brethren. *Satan* has desired to sift you as Wheat:
 “ He is dealing with you as he did with me some
 “ Years ago, when he kept me in my Closet near six
 “ Weeks, because I could not do any Thing with a
 “ single Intention; so he would have you not preach
 “ till you have received the Holy Ghost in the full
 “ Assurance of it, and that is the Way never to have
 “ it at all: For God will be found in the Use of
 “ Means, and our Lord sent out his Disciples to preach
 “ *before* they had received the Holy Ghost in that most
 “ plentiful Manner at the Day of *Pentecost*. Besides, con-
 “ sider, my dear Brother, what Confusion your sepa-
 “ rating from the Church will occasion. The Prison
 “ Doors are already shut, one Society stopped, and
 “ most afraid almost to converse with us.—I can assure
 “ you, that my being a Minister of the Church of
 “ *England*, and preaching its Articles, is a Means, un-
 “ der God, of drawing so many after me.—As for
 “ objecting about the Habits, &c. good God! I thought
 “ we long since knew, that the Kingdom of God did not
 “ consist in any Externals, but in Righteousness, and
 “ Peace, and Joy in the Holy Ghost. Oh! my dear
 “ Brother, I travel in Pain for you.—Never was I more
 “ shocked at any Thing than at your Proceedings.
 “ I doubt not but you will pray to God that you may
 “ be kept from Delusion at the reading of this: For I
 “ am not ignorant of *Satan's* Devices, and I know he
 “ never more successfully tempts us, than when he
 “ turns himself into an Angel of Light. Oh! my
 “ dearest

“ dearest Mr. K—— do nothing rashly.—Consult your
 “ Friends, and do not break the Heart of

Your most affectionate,

though unworthy Brother in Christ,

G. W.

Visited two Societies, at the first of which many Gownsmen did me the Honour of coming to hear.—Before I began, I desired them to behave like Gentlemen and Christians.—I also prayed particularly for them, and applied myself in Meekness and Love to them at the End of my Discourse. I bless God, an Awe was impressed upon their Minds, and they behaved quietly;—but afterwards they followed me to my Inn, and came uninvited up into my Room.—However, I took that Opportunity of giving them a second Exhortation.—I found great Freedom and Sweetness in my Spirit; and though some, no doubt mocked, yet I believe some will remember what was said.—*Oh how is the faithful City become an Harlot! Oh that my Head was Water, and my Eyes Fountains of Tears, that I might weep Day and Night for the Members of this University! Lord send forth thy Light, and thy Truth, and make them Scribes ready instructed to thy heavenly Kingdom.*

Blessed be God for sending me hither.—I find now it was his divine Will:—For our dear Brother K—— falling into such an Error, has given such a Shock, that unless I had come, in all Probability the Brethren would have been scattered abroad like Sheep having no Shepherd.—*But God, I hope, will always have a Remnant here left, which may take Root downward, and bear Fruit upward.—Let all that love the Lord Jesus say, Amen.*

Tuesday, April 24. Perceived myself much strengthened Yesterday and this Morning, and told my Friends how these Words were impressed upon me, *And more than meet the gathering Storm.*—About nine of the Clock, after I had exhorted the Brethren, and pretty well

well established them in the Faith, the Vice-Chancellor came in Person to the House where we were assembled, having threatned to do so some Time ago, if they continued to build up one another in that Manner.—He sent for me down Stairs, being informed that I was in the House.—When I first saw him, I perceived he was in a Passion, which he soon expressed in such Language as this; “Have you, Sir, says he, a Name in any
 “Book here? Yes, Sir, said I; but I intend to take
 “it out soon.—Yes, and you had best take yourself
 “out too, replied he, or otherwise I will lay you by
 “the Heels. What do you mean, continued he, by
 “going about, and alienating the Peoples Affections
 “from their proper Pastors? Your Works are full of
 “Vanity and Nonsense, you pretend to Inspiration.
 “If you ever come again in this Manner among these
 “People, I will lay you first by the Heels, and these
 “shall follow.” Upon this, he turned his Back, and went away.—I desired the Brethren to joyn in Prayer for him.—Took my Leave, being just going to let out as the Vice-Chancellor came in. I soon found by the Comforts God gave me, how glorious it was to suffer any Thing for the Sake of *Jesus Christ*.—However, I must not forget mentioning, that I exhorted all the Brethren not to forsake the assembling themselves together, though no Pastor should be permitted to come amongst them; For so long as they continued steadfast in the Communion of the established Church, I told them no Power on Earth could justify hindring them from continuing in Fellowship, as the primitive Christians did, in order to build up each other in the Knowledge and Fear of God.—*Oh what Advantage has Satan gained over us, by our Brother K—’s putting off his Gown! However, though he is permitted to bruise our Heel, yet we shall, in the End, bruise his Head.—The Gates of Hell shall never prevail against the Church of Jesus Christ, either visible or invisible.*

About eight at Night, I, and my Friends, reached *Uxbridge*, where we were greatly refreshed by the com-

ing of several Brethren, and the Receipt of some Letters from *Savannah*. Blessed be God all is well; and I shall now think the Time long till I embark for *Georgia*. *Lord, let that People be precious in thy Sight.*

L O N D O N.

Wednesday, April 25. Reached *London* with my dear Friends about ten in the Morning; was received most tenderly by my dear Brethren. Received a Letter from *Gibraltar*, giving an Account of the Success of my Labours in that Garison.—Expounded to a Society of holy Women, and afterwards spent about two Hours in close Conference at *Fetter-lane* Society. Thanks be to God, we talked with great Sweetness and Christian Love, and unanimously declared against the Principles of our three Brethren, who lately made such Confusion in *Oxford*. *There must be Heresies amongst you, that they which are approved may be made manifest.*

Thursday, April 26. Assisted in administering the blessed Sacrament at *Islington*; where the Vicar, in Conformity to the Rubrick, takes Care to observe the Octaves of *Easter*.—After this, I expounded to a large Room full of People, and with such Power and Demonstration of the Spirit, as I never saw before. Surely the Hearers Hearts were quite melted down by the preaching of the free Grace of God in *Christ Jesus* to poor Sinners. Floods of loving Tears flowed from their Eyes.—In the Evening I expounded to a Society at *St. Mary Hill*, and then retired to Bed, wishing that all felt the Comforts God was then pleased to communicate to my Soul. *Indeed I can say, that the Lord is gracious.*

Friday, April 27. Went this Morning to *Islington* to preach, according to the Appointment of my dear Brother in *Christ*, the Reverend Mr. *Stonehouse*;—but
in

in the midst of the Prayers, the Church-Warden came, demanding me to produce my Licence, or otherwise he forbad my preaching in that Pulpit. I believe I might have insisted upon my Right to preach, being in Priest's Orders, and having the Presentation of the Living at *Savannah*, which is in the Bishop of *London's* Diocese, a stronger Licence than that implicate one, by which hundreds of the inferior Clergy are by his Lordship permitted to preach: However, for Peace Sake, I declined preaching in the Church; but after the Communion Service was over, I preached in the Churchyard; being assured my Master now called me out here, as well as in *Bristol*.—The second Lesson was *Acts* the xxiv. which contained the plausible Speech *Tertullus* made against *Paul*, a Ringleader of the Sect of the *Nazarenes*, which God applied closely to my Heart. And he was pleased so to assist me in preaching, and so wonderfully to affect the Hearers, that I believe we could have went singing of Hymns to Prison. *Let not the Adversaries say, I have thrust myself out of their Synagogues: No; they have thrust me out. And since the Self-righteous Men of this Generation count themselves unworthy, I go out into the Highways and Hedges, and compel Harlots, Publicans, and Sinners to come in, that my Master's House may be filled. They who are sincere, will follow after me to hear the Word of God.*

Expounded at Night to a very large Society in *Wapping* with great Power, and perceived that the *London* People were much improved since I left them; indeed their Hearts seem to be quite broken, and I believe they would pluck out their Eyes if it were possible to serve me. *Lord, sanctify my coming to them, and grant that they may receive a second Benefit.*

Saturday, April 28. Preached this Morning again in *Islington Churchyard*, and, blessed be God, the Congregation was near as large again as Yesterday, and the Word was attended with extraordinary Power. The second Lesson was very applicable, being *Acts* xxv.

I can say with St. Paul, *Neither against the Temple, nor against Cæsar have I done any Thing, and yet I am put out of their Synagogues, and reviled as an evil Doer; but the Scriptures must be fulfilled, "If they have persecuted me, they will also persecute you."*

About six I expounded to a thronged Society of Women at *Fetter-lane*, and at eight on *St. Mary Hill*. The Portion of Scripture that Providence directed me to, was the nineteenth of *Genesis*, which was very applicable to what happened: For some wicked Men, Men of *Belial*, came, and pressed, and broke down the Door; but God was pleased to give me such Power at the last, that they were forced into an awful Silence, and, I believe, they really felt the Weight of God's Word. *The Fierceness of Men shall turn to thy Praise, and the Fierceness of them shalt thou restrain.*

Sunday, April 29. Preached in the Morning at *Moorfields* to an exceeding great Multitude.—At ten, went to *Christ-Church*, and heard Doctor *Trapp* preach most virulently against me and my Friends, upon these Words, *Be not righteous overmuch, why shouldest thou destroy thyself?* God gave me great Serenity of Mind; but alas! the Preacher was not so calm as I wished him. His Sermon was founded upon wrong Suppositions, (the necessary Consequence of his hearing with other Mens Ears) not to say there were many direct Untruths in it.—And he argued so strenuously against all *inward Feelings*, that he plainly proved, that with all his Learning, he knew nothing yet as he ought to know. *I pray God rebuke his Spirit, and grant that that Sermon may never rise up in Judgment against him.*

Being weakened by my Morning's preaching, in the Afternoon I refreshed myself by a little Sleep, and at five went and preached at *Kennington Common*, about two Miles from *London*, where no less than thirty thousand People were supposed to be present; the Wind being for me, it carried the Voice to the extremest Part of the Audience.

All stood attentive, and joined in the Psalm and Lord's Prayer most regularly,—and I scarce ever preached more quietly in any Church.—The Word came with Power.—The People were much affected, and expressed their Love to me many Ways.—All agreed it was never seen on this wise before.—*Oh what need have all God's People to rejoyce and give Thanks! I hope a good Inroad has been made into the Devil's Kingdom this Day. Lord, not unto me, but to thy Name be all the Glory.*

Monday, April 30. Declined preaching to Day, that I might have Leisure to write to some of my Correspondents, and make Preparations for my poor Orphans at *Georgia*. — Received Letters this Evening from thence, telling me of the Affairs of that Colony.—At present they have but a melancholy Aspect; but our Extremity is God's Opportunity.—*Lord, thou calledst me; lo! I come to do thy Will.*—Heard also that Mr. *K——n* had got over his Scruples, and of the wonderful Success of my honoured Friend Mr. *John Wesley's* Ministry in *Bristol*, and of much Opposition at *Oxon*. *Certainly God is about to bring mighty Things to pass.*

Tuesday, May 1. Preached after publick Service in *Islington Churchyard* to a greater Congregation than ever. And in the Evening went to expound on *Dowgate Hill*, the House of Mr. *C——b*; but when I came to the Door, no less than two or three thousand People were gathered round it; so that to avoid a Noise, I was obliged to stand up in the Fore-street Window, and preach to them in the Street.—And I think they behaved well; and they would have behaved much better, had they not been disturbed. Now know I more and more, that the Lord calls me into the Fields: For no House or Street is able to contain half the People that come to hear the Word.—*This is a Time for doing; yet a little while, and a suffering Time will come.*
I can-

I cannot follow him now ; but I shall follow him afterwards.

Wednesday, May 2. Preached this Evening again to above ten thousand at *Kennington Common*, and spent the Remainder of the Evening in Conference with our Brethren in *Fetter-lane Society*.—I hope we do build up one another in our most holy Faith.—Our Brethren that have fallen into Errors, have left us voluntarily.—*And now the old Leaven is purged out, we walk in the Comforts of the Holy Ghost, and are edified.*

Thursday, May 3. Was fully employed all Day in making Preparations for my Voyage, and preached at six in the Evening (a Time I choose that People may not be drawn away from their Business) at *Kennington*, and great Power was amongst us.—The Audience was more numerous and silent than Yesterday, the Evening calm, and many went affected away.—*Glory be to God, I begin to find an Alteration in the Peoples Behaviour already. God grant it may increase more and more.*

Saturday, May 5. Preached Yesterday and to Day, as usual, at *Kennington Common*, to about twenty thousand Hearers, who were very much affected.—The Remainder of my Time I spent in preparing Things for *Georgia*.—I am not usually so much engaged in Seculars ; but I as readily do this as preach, when it is the Will of God.—It is a great Mistake that some run into, to suppose Religion consists only in saying our Prayers ; but I think a Man is no further holy, than he is relatively holy. And he only will adorn the Gospel of our Lord *Jesus Christ* in all Things, who is careful to perform all the civil Offices of Life, whether Servant, Master, or Mistress, with a single Eye to God's Glory, and from a Principle of a lively Faith in *Jesus Christ* our Saviour.—*This is the Morality which I preach, and which shall stand as long as the Rock on*

which it is founded; while all Morality set up in Opposition to this, shall sink, with its Professors, into Hell.

Sunday, May 6. Preached this Morning in *Moorfields* to about twenty thousand People, who were very quiet and attentive, and much affected.—Went to publick Worship Morning and Evening;—and at six preached at *Kennington*.—But such a Sight never were my Eyes blessed with before.—I believe there were not less than fifty thousand People, near fourscore Coaches, besides great Numbers of Horses; and what is most remarkable, there was such an awful Silence amongst them, and the Word of God came with such Power, that all, I believe, were pleasingly surprized. God gave me great Enlargement of Heart. I continued my Discourse for an Hour and a Half; and when I returned home, I was filled with such Love, Peace, and Joy, that I cannot express it.—I believe this was partly owing to some Opposition I met with Yesterday. *It is hard for Men to kick against the Pricks.—The more they oppose, the more shall Jesus Christ be exalted.*—Our Adversaries seem to be come to an Extremity, while for want of Arguments to convince, they are obliged to call out to the civil Magistrate to compel me to be silent; but I believe it will be difficult to prove our Assemblies in the Fields to be either disorderly or illegal. *But they that are born after the Flesh, must persecute those that are born after the Spirit.—Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.*

Monday, May 7. Had full Employment again to Day in preparing for my Voyage; did not preach, only expounded in a private House, where ten Pounds were collected for the Orphans. Though I kept it as secret as possible, yet Numbers of People crowded round the Door; so that I find myself more and more under a Necessity of going out into the Fields.

Received several Letters of the Fruits of my Ministry

nistry in several Places, and had divers come to me awakened, under God, by my preaching in the Fields.

Tuesday, May 8. Preached in the Evening, as usual, on *Kennington Common*.—Some considerable Time before I set out from Town, it rained very hard, so that once I thought of not going;—but several pious Friends joined in hearty Prayer that God would be pleased to withhold the Rain, which was done immediately.—To my great Surprize, when I came to the *Common*, I saw above Twenty thousand People.—All the while, except for a few Moments, the Sun shone out upon us; and, I trust, the Sun of Righteousness arose on some with healing in his Wings.—For the People were melted down very much at the preaching of the Word, and put up hearty Prayers for my temporal and eternal Welfare. *Oh that they may enter into the Ears of the Lord of Sabaoth!*

Wednesday, May 9. Waited at Noon upon the honourable Trustees for *Georgia*.—They received me with the utmost Civility, agreed to every Thing I asked, and gave me a Grant of Five hundred Acres of Land, to me and my Successors for ever, for the Use of the Orphan-house.—My Friend *H*— also writes me Word to Day from *Georgia*, that the General and Officers are very kind to him upon my Account; so that, blessed be God, there is a comfortable Prospect of all Things going on as I could wish.

About four in the Afternoon I was taken ill and deserted, which I always look upon as a certain Preparative for some approaching Mercy.—And so this was; for after God had enabled me to preach to about Twenty thousand for above an Hour at *Kennington*, he inclined the Hearers Hearts to contribute most cheerfully and liberally towards the Orphan-house.—I was one of the Collectors,—and it would have delighted any one to have seen with what Eagerness and Cheerfulness the People came up both Sides the Eminence

on which I stood, and afterwards to the Coach Doors to throw in their Mites.—Surely God must have touched their Hearts:—For when we came home, we found we had collected above Forty seven Pounds, amongst which were sixteen Pounds in Halfpence; for which we endeavoured to give hearty Thanks.—God was pleased to pour into my Soul a great Spirit of Supplication, and a Sense of his free distinguishing Mercies so filled me with Love, Humility, and Joy, and holy Confusion, that I could at last only pour out my Heart before him in an awful Silence.—It was so full, that I could not well speak.—*Oh the Happiness of a Communion with God!*

Thursday May 10. Preached at *Kennington*; but it rained most Part of the Day. There were not above Ten thousand People, and thirty Coaches.—However, God was pleased so visibly to interpose in causing the Weather to clear up, and the Sun to shine out just as I began, that I could not avoid taking Notice of it to the People in my Discourse. Our minute Philosophers, nay, and our Christians, falsely so called, laugh at the Notion of a particular Providence. But to suppose a general, without holding a particular Providence, is as absurd, as to imagine there can be a Chain without being composed of Links.—Search the Scriptures, and we shall find, *That not a Sparrow can fall to the Ground without our heavenly Father, and that the very Hairs of our Head are numbred.*

Friday, May 11. Preached at *Kennington* to a larger Audience than the last Night, and collected Twenty six Pounds fifteen Shillings and Sixpence for the Orphan-house. — The Readiness wherewith the People gave is inexpressible. — Indeed I can say they offered willingly.—They could not have taken more Pains, or expressed more Earnestness, had they all been to have received an Alms from me. *A Sign this, that the Word of God has taken hold of their Hearts.*

Hearts. I found great Sweetness of Soul in myself; and being upon the *Publican* and *Pharisee*, I was very earnest in endeavouring to convince the Self-righteous *Pharisees* of this Generation, and offering *Jesus Christ* freely to all, who, with the humble *Publican*, *feelingly* and *experimentally* could cry out, *God be merciful to me a Sinner.*

Saturday, May 12. Agreed to Day for myself, and eleven more, to go on Board the *Elizabeth*, Captain *Allen*, to *Pensylvania*; where I design, God willing, to preach the Gospel in my Way to *Georgia*, and buy Provisions for my Orphan-house. *Lord, send thy Angel before me to prepare my Way.*

Had many come to me this Morning, acquainting me what God had done for their Souls by my preaching in the Fields.—And in the Evening preached to about Twenty thousand People at *Kennington* as usual, the Weather continuing remarkably fair whilst I was delivering my Master's Message.—Though I was full of Matter, yet I found a Retraint upon my Spirits, which prevented my speaking with my wonted Freedom: However, I offered *Jesus Christ* to all that could apply him to their Hearts by Faith. *Oh that all would embrace him! The Lord make them willing in the Day of his Power.*

Sunday, May 13. Preached this Morning to a prodigious Number of People in *Moorfields*, and collected for the Orphans Fifty two Pounds Nineteen Shillings and Sixpence, above twenty Pounds of which was in Halfpence.—Indeed they almost wearied me in receiving their Mites;—and they were more than one Man could carry home.—*Thus will God make his Power to be known.*—Went to publick Worship twice, and preached in the Evening to near Sixty thousand People.—Many went away because they could not hear; but God enabled me to speak, so that the best Part of them could understand me well; and it is very remarkable

markable what a deep Silence is preserved whilst I am speaking.—After Sermon, I made another Collection of Twenty nine Pounds seventeen Shillings and Eightpence, and came home deeply humbled with a Sense of what God has done for my Soul.—I doubt not but many self-righteous Bigots, when they see me spreading out my Hands to offer *Jesus Christ* freely to all, are ready to cry out, “How glorious did the Reverend Mr. *Whitefield* look to Day, when, neglecting the Dignity of a Clergyman, he stood venting his Enthusiastick Ravings in a Gown and Cassock upon a Common, and collecting Mites from the poor People?” But if this is to be vile, Lord grant that I may be more vile.—I know this Foolishness of preaching is made instrumental to the Conversion and Edification of Numbers. *Ye Pharisees mock on, I rejoyce, yea, and will rejoyce.*

Monday, May 14. Spent most of this Day in visiting some Friends, and settling my *Georgia* Affairs. Spent the Evening very agreeably with several Quakers at the House of Mr. *Hy*——*m.*—*How much Comfort do these lose who converse with none, but such as are of their own Communion!*

Tuesday, May 15. Preached this Evening at *Kennington*, and God was pleased to send us a little Rain.—But it rejoyced me greatly:—For the People, notwithstanding, stood very attentive; and as soon as the Rain came, I received uncommon Strength from above. *The good Lord water us all with the Dew of his heavenly Blessing.*

Wednesday, May 16. Sent a Quaker, whom God was pleased to convince, to be baptized by my dear Brother Mr. *Stonehouse*. Waited upon the honourable Trustees, who still treated me with the utmost Civility.—Dined with some more serious Quakers, and preached at *Kennington*, and have Reason to bless God
more

more and more for the Order and Devotion of those that come to hear the Word.—*Indeed they behave as though they believed God was standing at their Right-hand.*

Thursday, May 17. Preached, after several Invitations thither, at *Hampstead-beath*, about five Miles from *London*.—The Audience was of the politer Sort, and I preached very near the Horse-course, which gave me Occasion to speak home to their Souls concerning our spiritual Race.—Most were attentive, but some mocked.—Thus the Word of God is either a Saviour of Life unto Life, or of Death unto Death. *God's Spirit bloweth when, and where it listeth.*

Friday, May 18. Dined with several of the *Moravian* Church, and could not avoid admiring their great Simplicity, and deep Experience in the inward Life.—At six, I preached in a very large open Place in *Shadwell*, being much pressed by many to go thither.—I believe there were upwards of Twenty thousand People.—At first, through the Greatness of the Throng, there was a little Hurry; but afterwards, all was hush'd and silent.—I perceived a divine Power come upon me from above.—The Word, I believe, made its Way into their Hearts, and very near twenty Pounds were collected for the Orphan-house.—Blessed be God, we now begin to surround this great City.—*As the Walls of Jericho once fell down at the Sound of a few Rams Horns; so I hope even this Foolishness of preaching, under God, will be a Means of pulling down the Devil's strong Holds, which are in and about the City of London.*

Received several excellent Letters, amongst which, was one from Mr. *Ralph Erskine*, a Field-preacher of the *Scots* Church, a noble Soldier of the Lord *Jesus Christ*. *Oh that all that were truly zealous knew one another! It must greatly strengthen each other's Hands.*

Saturday, May 19. Had the Pleasure of being an Instrument, under God, with Mr. *Seward*, of bring-
 O ing

ing a young Man out of *Bethlehem*, who was lately put into that Place for being, as they term it, *Methodically Mad*.—The Way I came to be acquainted with him, was by his sending me the following Letter.

To the Reverend Mr. Whitefield these,

“ *Dear Sir,*

“ I have read your Sermon upon the *New-Birth*,
 “ and hope I shall always have a due Sense of my dear
 “ Redeemer's Goodness to me, that has so infinitely
 “ extended his Mercy to me, which Sense be pleased
 “ to confirm in me by your Prayers; and may Al-
 “ mighty God bless and preserve you, and prosper
 “ your ministerial Function. I wish, Sir, I could
 “ have some explanatory Notes upon the New Testa-
 “ ment, to enlighten the Darkeness of my Understand-
 “ ing, to make me capable of becoming a good Sol-
 “ dier of *Jesus Christ*; but, above all, should be glad
 “ to see you. I am,

Dear Sir,

Yours affectionately with my whole Heart,

Bethlehem Hospital, No. 50.

Joseph Periam.

According to his Request I paid him a Visit, and found him in perfect Health both in Body and Mind. A Day or two after, I and Mr. *Seward* went and talked with his Sister, who gave me the three following Symptoms of his being mad. *First*, That he fasted for near a Fortnight. *Secondly*, That he prayed so as to be heard four Story high. *Thirdly*, That he had sold his Cloaths, and given them to the Poor.—This the young Man himself explained to me before; and ingenuously confessed, that under his first Awakenings, he was one Day reading the Story of the young Man whom our Lord commanded to sell all, and to give to the Poor, and thinking it must be taken in the literal Sense, out of Love to *Jesus Christ* he sold his Cloaths, and gave the Money to the Poor.—“ This is nothing but what
 “ is common to Persons at their first setting out in the
 “ spiritual

“ spiritual Life. *Satan* will, if possible, drive them
 “ to Extremes.”—And if such young Converts were left
 to God, or had some experienced Person to consult with,
 they would soon come into the Liberties of the Gos-
 pel.—*But how should those who have not been tempted*
like unto their Brethren, be able to succour those that are
tempted?

May the 5th I received a second Letter from him.

“ *Query 1.* If Repentance does not include a Cessa-
 “ tion from Sin, and turning to Virtue, and though
 “ notwithstanding I want that deep Contrition men-
 “ tioned by some Divines, yet as I live not wilfully
 “ in any known Sin, and firmly believe the Gospel
 “ of our Lord *Jesus Christ*, may I not thereby be
 “ intitled to the Benefits of *Christ's* Death and Resur-
 “ rection, in the Perseverance of Knowledge, and
 “ Practice of my Duty?

“ *Query 2.* If I am in Prison, whether I may not,
 “ without Offence to God, make use of Endeavours
 “ to be discharged, by which I may be enabled to get
 “ into a pious Christian Family, and consequently be
 “ grounded and firmly settled in the Love of God, it
 “ being my Desire; for I am surrounded with no-
 “ thing but Prophaneness and Wickedness?

“ *Query 3.* If my Objections to being imprisoned
 “ are inconsistent or wicked, which are, that I am
 “ obliged to submit to the Rules of the House, in go-
 “ ing to my Cell at seven or eight of the Clock at
 “ Night, and not let out till six or seven in the Morn-
 “ ing, by which I am debarred the Use of Candle,
 “ and consequently Books; so that all that Time, ex-
 “ cept what is spent in Prayer and Meditation, is lost.
 “ Which Exercises, though good, are, by so constant
 “ Repetition, and for want of Change, deaden'd?

“ *Query 4.* If I should, by the Goodness of God,
 “ be discharged, whether I may, without Offence to
 “ the Gospel of *Jesus Christ*, follow the Business of an
 “ Attorney

“ Attorney at Law, to which I was put as a Clerk;
 “ and by a conscientious Discharge of that Duty; be
 “ thereby intitled to a heavenly Inheritance, my Fear
 “ in this Point arising from our Lord's Advice about
 “ going to Law, *Matthew v. 40.*

“ *Query 5.* If I cannot be discharged by proper
 “ Application, (which Application pray be pleased to
 “ let me have) how can I best spend my Time to the
 “ Glory of God, myself and Brethren's Welfare? And
 “ please to give me Rules for the same.

“ *Worthy Sir,*

“ These Questions, whether momentary or not, I
 “ leave to your Judgment. If you think they deserve
 “ an Answer, should be glad to have them solved;
 “ for as I am sensible of the Power of my Adversary
 “ the Devil, surely I cannot but act with the utmost
 “ Circumspection, which gives me Occasion to trouble
 “ you herewith; and I hope, Sir, the Circumstance
 “ of the Place I am in, may excuse the Manner in
 “ which I have wrote to you, and count it not an Af-
 “ front; for God is Witness how I love and esteem
 “ the Ministers of *Jesus Christ*; for whose dear Sake,
 “ may the God of infinite Love and Goodness, sta-
 “ blish and confirm you in the daily Success of your
 “ ministerial Labours, which are the daily Prayers of

Your most unworthy,

but faithful humble Servant,

Bethlehem, No. 50. May 5. 1739.

Joseph Periam.

P.S. “ I am afraid, Sir, I misbehaved myself
 “ when you so kindly came to see me; but if I did in
 “ any Measure, your Christian Love and Charity will
 “ excuse it; for not being warned of your coming,
 “ the Surprize, though pleasant, so fluttered my Spi-
 “ rits, that I was overburdened with Joy.

“ O how pleased should I be to see you!”

To this I sent the following Answer.

“ Dear Sir,

May 7. 1739.

“ The Way to Salvation is by *Jesus Christ*, who is
 “ the Way, the Truth, and the Life.—The Way to
 “ *Christ* is by Faith. *Whosoever liveth and believeth*
 “ *in me*, says our Lord, *though he were dead, yet*
 “ *shall he live*. But this Faith, if it is a saving Faith,
 “ will work by Love.—Come then to *Jesus Christ* as a
 “ poor Sinner, and he will make you a rich Saint.
 “ This, I think, serves as an Answer to your first
 “ Query.

“ It is, no doubt, your Duty, whilst you are in
 “ the House, to submit to the Rules of it; but then
 “ you may use all lawful Means to get yourself out.
 “ I have just now been with your Sister, and will see
 “ what can be done farther.—*Watch and pray*.

“ As for the Business of an Attorney, I think it
 “ unlawful for a Christian, at least exceeding dange-
 “ rous. Avoid it therefore, and glorify God in some
 “ other Station. I am,

Dear Sir,

Your affectionate Friend and Servant,

G. W.

*A Day or two after I received a third Letter, which is
 as follows.*

“ *Worthy Sir,*

“ I received your Letter, which was a full Answer
 “ to my Queries, and give you my hearty Thanks for
 “ the Trouble you have taken upon you (the only
 “ Gratitude I can at present pay;) but he, whom I have
 “ perfectly at Heart, will supply the Deficiency to
 “ you, and will not suffer a meritorious Act to go un-
 “ rewarded. O how do I daily experience the Love
 “ of *Christ* towards me, who am so vile, base, and
 “ unworthy! I pray God I may always be thankful,
 “ and both ready to do and suffer his most gracious
 “ Will,

“ Will, which I trust, through your Prayers and God's
 “ Grace, I shall at all Times submit to.

“ My Father was with me last Night, when I
 “ shewed him your Letter. I told him, I utterly
 “ renounced the Business of an Attorney. He then
 “ asked what Profession I chose, which I submitted to
 “ him, on Condition it might prove agreeable to the
 “ Will of God. He was pleased to say, he thought
 “ me not mad, but very well in my Senses, and would
 “ take me out, on Condition Doctor *Morro* and the
 “ Committee were of his Opinion. Then he varied
 “ again, and thought it convenient for me to stay the
 “ Summer, and so to take Physick twice a Week,
 “ fearing a Relapse. I told him, as a Father, he
 “ should be wholly obeyed ; but when at parting he
 “ mentioned my leaving Religion (or Words to that
 “ Purpose, at which I was somewhat stirred in my
 “ Spirit) I told him, nothing should prevail upon me
 “ to leave *Jesus Christ* ; upon which he left me. This
 “ is the Substance of what passed between us, which,
 “ I hope, is not amiss to let you know of, as you
 “ have been so kind as to plead for my Liberty.

“ Upon the whole of the Matter, Sir, God gives
 “ me perfect Resignation, and I trust when he shall
 “ see fit, will discharge me ; and as I find his Love
 “ daily more and more shed abroad in my Heart, all
 “ Things will work together for my good. Pray,
 “ Sir, be thankful for me, and if Opportunity will
 “ let you, I should be sincerely glad to see you before
 “ you set out for *America*. And may Almighty God,
 “ in his infinite Goodness, prosper, guide, and pro-
 “ tect you through this transitory Life, and hereafter
 “ receive you triumphantly into the heavenly *Jerusa-*
 “ *lem*, there to converse with, and see the ever blessed
 “ *Jesus*, that dear Lamb of God ; to which that you
 “ may attain, are the hearty and fervent Wishes of

Your loving and sincere Friend,

Wednesday, May 9. 1739.

Joseph Periam.

“ I am ashamed to trouble you thus, but my Heart
 “ is full of you.”

Upon

Upon reading this, I was sensibly touched with a Fellow-feeling of his Misery; and, at my Request, Mr. *Seward*, and two more Friends, waited upon the Committee. But alas! they esteemed my Friends as much mad as the young Man, and frankly told them, both I and my Followers, in their Opinion, were really besides themselves. My Friend *Seward* urged the Example of the young Persons, who called the Prophet that was sent to anoint *Jehu* King, a mad Fellow;—of our Lord, whom his own Relations, and the *Scribes* and *Pharisees*, took to be mad, and besides himself—and *Festus's* Opinion of *St. Paul*.—He further urged, that when young People were under their first Awakenings, they were usually tempted by the Devil to run into some Extremes.—But all such Language confirmed the Gentlemen more and more, that Mr. *Seward* was mad also. And to prove that the young Man was certainly mad, they called one of the Attendants, who said, when Mr. *Periam* first came into the Place, he stripped himself to his Shirt, and prayed.—The Reason of this, as Mr. *Periam* said afterwards, was, that he might inure himself to Hardship at once: For being brought from *Bethnall Green*, where he was taken great Care of, into a cold Place, without Windows, and a damp Cellar under him, he thought it best to season himself at first, that he might learn to endure Hardness as a good Soldier of *Jesus Christ*. In the midst of the Conference, some Way or other, they mentioned his going to *Georgia*, and said, if I would take him with me, they would engage that his Father should give Leave to have him released.—A Day or two after, Mr. *Seward* waited upon his Father, who gave his Son an excellent Character, and consented to his going abroad.—After this, he waited upon the Doctor, who pronounced him well.—And to Day he waited again upon the Committee, who behaved very civilly, and gave the young Man a Discharge.

He is now with me, and I hope will be an Instrument of doing good.—The Hardships he has endured at *Bethlehem*, will, I hope, prepare him for what he must

must undergo abroad.—And being now not ignorant of *Satan's* Devices, he will be better qualified to prevent his getting an Advantage over others.—Before I leave my Account of him, I cannot help telling what Usage he met with at his first coming into *Bethlehem*.—Being sensible within himself, that he wanted no bodily Physick, he was unwilling at first to take it; upon which, four or five took hold of him, cursed him most heartily, put a Key into his Mouth, threw him upon the Bed, and said (though I had then never seen or heard of him) you are one of *Whitefield's* Gang, and so drenched him.—I hear also, that there was an Order given, that neither I, or any of my Friends, should be permitted to come unto him.—*Good God! how shortly will that Day come when these unhappy Men shall be heard to cry out,*
“ We Fools counted their Lives Madness, and their Lives
“ to be without Honour! How are they numbred among
“ the Children of God! How is their Lot among the
“ Saints!

Dined at *Clapham* with Mr. B——n a Quaker. Preached in the Evening at *Kennington Common* to about 15000 People, who were very attentive and affected.—Afterwards I spent two Hours at *Fetter-lane* Society, where we had a most useful Conference concerning the Necessity every Christian lay under to have some particular Calling, whereby he may be a useful Member of the Society to which he belongs.—We all agreed to this unanimously; and as for my own Part, I think, if a Man will not labour, neither ought he to eat.—*To be so intent on pursuing the one Thing needful, as to neglect providing for those of our own Households, in my Opinion, is to be righteous overmuch.*

Sunday, May 20. Went with our Brethren of *Fetter-lane* Society to *St. Pauls*, and received the holy Sacrament, as a Testimony that we adhered to the Church of *England*.

Preached at *Moorfields* and *Kennington Common*, and at both Places collected very near fifty Pounds for the Orphan-

Orphan-house. A visible Alteration is made in the Peoples Behaviour:—For though there were near Fifteen thousand in the Morning, and double the Number in the Afternoon, yet they were as quiet during my Sermon, as though there had not been above fifty Persons present.—I did not meet with a Moment's Interruption. I could say of the Assembly, as *Jacob* did on another Occasion, *Surely God is in this Place.*

H E R T F O R D.

Monday, May 21. Was fully engaged all the Morning in settling my *Georgia* Affairs.—Left *London* about three,—called and prayed at a House or two in the Way, and reached *Hertford* between eight and nine at Night.—I never saw a Town so much alarmed.—The Streets were every Way crowded; and, by the Behaviour of some, I thought we should have had many Scoffers.—But, blessed be God, I never preached to a more quiet Congregation.—The Hearers were in Number about Four or Five thousand, and the Place I preached in was a Common near the Town.—Afterwards, a certain Gentlewoman, *Lydia* like, constrained both me and my Friends, if we judged her worthy, to come and abide in her House that Night, which we did to our great Comfort. *The Lord reward her a Thousand-fold.*

HERTFORD and OULNEY in Buckinghamshire.

Tuesday, May 22. Preached about seven in the Morning from the same Place, and to near as large a Congregation as I did last Night.—God gave me uncommon Power, and all, I hope, went away convinced that my Doctrine was of God.—Breakfasted with Mr. S——d's, a dissenting Minister, who kindly invited and received me and my Friends.—Dined at *Hitchin*.—Promised, at the Request of many, to preach

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to

to them, God willing, on *Friday* Morning, and reached *Oulney* about ten at Night, where I long since promised to come.—Here also God had prepared a Table for us; and here I was not a little comforted with meeting with the Reverend Mr. *Rogers* of *Bedford*, who, like me, has lately been thrust out of the Synagogues, for speaking of *Justification by Faith* and the *New Birth*, and has commenced a Field-preacher. Once he was shut in Prison for a short Time, but thousands flock to hear him, and God blesses him more and more. *I believe we are the first professed Ministers of the Church of England that were so soon, and without Cause, excluded every Pulpit. Whether our Reverend Brethren can justify such a Conduct, the last Day will determine.*

Wednesday, May 23. Being denied the Pulpit, I preached this Morning in a Field near the Town, to about Two thousand People, with much Freedom and Power. They were very attentive, and I could have continued my Discourse much longer; but the Bells ringing for Prayers, I adjourned my Hearers to publick Worship, where many of them went, and God was pleased to speak to us much in the second Lesson.—*How powerfully does the Word of God come to our Hearts, when we experience it? Otherwise, it is a dead Letter.*

N O R T H A M P T O N.

Reached *Northampton* about five in the Evening, and was most courteously received by Doctor *Dodridge*, Master of the Academy there.

At seven, according to Appointment, I preached to about Three thousand Hearers on a Common near the Town, from the Starting-post.—Great Power, I believe, was amongst us, and I preached with wonderful Pleasure; because I thought I had then actual Posses-

Possession of one of the Devil's strong Holds. *Oh that we may all run so as to obtain the Crown of Life, which God, the righteous Judge, will give, at the last Day, to all that love our Lord Jesus in Sincerity.*

Thursday, May 24. Preached again in the same Place at about eight in the Morning, but to a much larger Audience. Breakfasted with some pious Friends. Was greatly comforted by several choice Children of God, who came to me from different Parts, and left *Northampton* about eleven, rejoicing with my Friends at the mighty Things God had already done, and was yet about to do for us. *Many righteous Souls live in and about Northampton, and nothing confirms me more in my Opinion, that God intends to work a great Work upon the Earth, than to find how his Children of all Denominations every where wrestle in Prayer for me.*

O U L N E Y.

Being much sollicitated thereto, after Sermon yesterday, I hastned, in Company with near a dozen Friends, to *Oulney*, eight long Miles from *Northampton*, and got thither about ten of the Clock.—Great Numbers were assembled together; but on account of its being a rainy Day, it was judged inconvenient to preach in the Fields.—I therefore stood upon an Eminence in the Street, and preached from thence with such Power as I have not for some Time experienced. Though it rained all the Time, yet the People stood very attentive and patient. All, I really believe, *felt*, as well as *heard* the Word, and one was so pricked to the Heart, and convinced of Sin, that I scarce ever saw the like Instance.—*The Word of God is quick and powerful, and sharper than a two-edged Sword.*

B E D F O R D.

Hasted away as fast as possible from *Oulney* to *Bedford*, where I had promised, God willing, to preach to Night. About seven we got thither, and found the Town fully alarmed.—About eight, I preached from the Stairs of a Windmill (the Pulpit of my dear Brother and Fellow Labourer Mr. *Rogers*) to about Three thousand People; and God was pleased to give me such extraordinary Assistance, that I believe few, if any, were able to resist the Power wherewith God enabled me to speak. My Heart was full of God, and I spake as one having Authority.—God caused me to renew my Strength, and gave me such inward Support, that my Journey did not affect me.—*As my Day is, so shall my Strength be.*

Friday, May 25. Preached at seven in the Morning with great Power, and rather a larger Congregation than before.—Took an affectionate Leave of many gracious Souls, and reached *Hitchin*, ten Miles from *Bedford*, about one of the Clock at Noon.—The Town, I perceived, was much alarmed, and many devout Souls came from far to hear me.—About two, I got upon a Table in the Market-place, near the Church; but some were pleased to ring the Bells in order to disturb us. Upon this, not having begun, we removed into a most commodious Place in the Fields; but being a little fatigued with my Ride, and the Sun beating most intensely upon my Head, I was obliged, in a short Time, to break off, being exceeding sick and weak.—A kind Gentlewoman offered me her House, where I went, and lay down for about two Hours, and then came and preached near the same Place, and God was with us.—It was surprizing to see how the Hearts of the People were knit to me.—I could have continued longer with them; but

but being under an Engagement to go to *St. Albans*, I hastned thither, but could not preach on account of my coming in so late. Great Numbers had been there expecting me; and it grieved me to think how little I could do for *Christ*. For he is a gracious Master, and had I a thousand Lives, they should be spent in his Service.

St. ALBANS and LONDON.

Saturday, May 26. Had a comfortable Night's Rest, which much refreshed me.—Preached at seven in the Morning to about Fifteen hundred People in a Field near the Town with great Power, and got safe to *London* by two in the Afternoon.—Blessed be God, this has been a Week of fat Things.—Many further Inroads have been made into *Satan's* Kingdom.—Many Sinners convicted, and many Saints much comforted and established in their most holy Faith. I find there are some thousand secret ones yet living amongst us, that have not bowed the Knee to *Baal*, and this publick Way of acting brings them out.—It much comforts me, wherever I go, to see so many of God's Children, of all Communions, come and wish me good Luck in the Name of the Lord.—I perceive People would be every where willing to hear, if the Ministers were ready to teach the Truth as it is in *Jesus*.—Lord, do thou spirit up more of my dear Friends and Fellow Labourers to go out into the Highways and Hedges, to compel poor Sinners to come in. Amen.

Received an excellent Letter from the Reverend Mr. *Ebenezer Erskine* of Scotland, Brother to Mr. *Ralph Erskine*, acquainting me of his preaching last Week to Fourteen thousand People.—Blessed be God, there are more Field-preachers in the World besides myself. The Lord furnish us all with spiritual Food wherewith to feed so great Multitudes.

Preached in the Evening at *Kennington Common* to about Fifteen thousand People, and we had an extraordinary

dinary Presence of God amongst us. *Ob! that all who object against this Way of preaching, would come and see,—all sincere Persons must go convicted away.*

Sunday, May 27. Preached this Morning at *Moorfields* to about Twenty thousand, and God manifested himself still more and more.—My Discourse was near two Hours long. My Heart was full of Love; and People were so melted down on every Side, that the greatest Scoffer must have owned that this was the Finger of God.—Went twice to publick Worship, received the blessed Sacrament, and preached, as usual, in the Evening at *Kennington Common*, to about the same Number of People as I did last Lord's Day. Perceived I was a little hoarse; but God strengthened me to speak so as not only to be heard, but felt by most that stood near me. *Glory be to God on high.*

Monday, May 28. Preached, after earnest and frequent Invitation, at *Hackney*, in a Field belonging to one Mr. *Rudge*, to about Ten thousand People.—I insisted much upon the Reasonableness of the Doctrine of the *New Birth*, and the Necessity of our receiving the Holy Ghost in its sanctifying Gifts and Graces, as well now as formerly. God was pleased to impress it most deeply upon the Hearers. Great Numbers were drowned in Tears; and I could not help exposing the Impiety of those Letter-learned-Teachers, who say, We are not now to receive the Holy Ghost, and count the Doctrine of the *New Birth*, *Enthusiasm*. *O! of your own Mouths will I condemn you, you wicked and blind Guides. Did you not, at the Time of Ordination, tell the Bishop, that you were inwardly moved by the Holy Ghost, to take upon you the Administration of the Church? Surely, at that Time, you acted the Crime of Ananias and Sapphira over again. You lyed not unto Men, but unto God.*

Tuesday,

Tuesday, May 29. Went to publick Service at *Westminster Abbey*. Afterwards dispatched Business for my Orphans, and preached at *Kennington* to a most devout Auditory with much Sweetness and Power. The Subject I treated of, was our Lord's Miracle of the Loaves and Fishes; and I hope he who fed so many thousands with bodily Bread, did feed my Hearers Souls with the Bread of Life which cometh down from Heaven.

Wednesday, May 30. Waited upon the Bishop of *Bristol* (who treated me with the utmost Civility) and received his Lordship's Benefaction for *Georgia*. At the Request of many, I preached in the Evening at *Newington Common* to about Fifteen thousand People. A most commodious Place was erected for me to preach from. The Word came with Power; and seeing a great Multitude, I thought proper to collect for the Orphan-house. Sixteen Pounds nine Shillings and four Pence were gathered on that Occasion. *Blessed be the Lord for thus prospering the Work of my Hands upon me.*

Thursday, May 31. Was taken very ill this Afternoon; but God was pleased to strengthen me to go to *Kennington*, where I preached to my usual Congregation; and three of my Brethren in the Ministry were pleased to accompany me, which filled the People with exceeding great Joy. *Thou Lord of the Harvest, send forth, we beseech thee, more Labourers into thy Harvest.*

Friday, June 1. Dined at *Oldford*,—gave a short Exhortation to a few People in a Field, and preached in the Evening at a Place called *Mayfair*, near *Hyde-Park-Corner*.—The Congregation, I believe, consisted of near Eighty thousand People.—It was, by far, the largest I ever preached to yet.—In the Time of my
Prayers

Prayer there was a little Noise ; but they kept a deep Silence during my whole Discourse.—An high and very commodious Scaffold was erected for me to stand upon ; and though I was weak in myself, yet God strengthened me to speak so loud that most could hear; and so powerfully, that most, I believe, could feel. *All Love, all Glory be to God through Christ.*

*So weak, so frail an Instrument,
If thou, my God, vouchsafe to use ;
'Tis Praise enough to be employed,
Reward enough, if thou excuse.*

*If thou excuse, then work thy Will
By so unfit an Instrument ;
It will at once thy Goodness shew,
And prove thy Pow'r Omnipotent.*

Saturday, June 2. Sent another Quaker to be baptized by Mr. Stonehouse. Collected by private Contributions, near fifty Pounds for the Orphans, and preached in the Evening to about Ten thousand at *Hackney*, where twenty Pounds twelve Shillings and four Pence were gathered on the same Occasion. Before I went out to preach, I was very sick and weak ; but such Power was given me from above, that I continued preaching for an Hour and an Half, and was so assisted, that the People were dissolved into Tears, and wept most bitterly. It rained some considerable Time, but almost all were unmoved ; and I was so enlarged, by talking of the Love and Free Grace of *Jesus Christ*, that I could have continued my Discourse till Midnight. *This Promise, They that wait on the Lord shall renew, their Strength is fulfilled in me daily. O's free Grace in Christ Jesus our Lord!*

Sunday,

Sunday, June 3. Preached at *Moorfields* to a larger Congregation than ever, and collected Twenty nine Pounds seventeen Shillings and nine Pence for the Orphan-house; went twice to publick Worship, received the Sacrament, and preached in the Evening at *Kennington Common*, to the most numerous Audience I ever yet saw in that Place, and collected Thirty four Pounds five Shillings. When I mentioned my Departure from them, they were melted into Tears.—Thousands of Ejaculations and fervent Prayers were poured out to God on my Behalf, which gave me abundant Reason to be thankful to my dear Master.—*Oh what marvellous great Kindness has God shewn me in this great City! Indeed I have seen the Kingdom of God come with Power, and cannot but say, Blessed are the Eyes which see the Things that we see, and hear the Things which we hear; for many righteous Souls have desired to see the Things which we see, and to hear the Things which we hear, and have not heard them.* I now go, I trust, under the Conduct of God's holy Spirit, to *Pensylvania* and *Virginia*, and from thence to *Georgia*, knowing not what will befall me, save that the Holy Ghost witnesseth in every Place, that Labours, Afflictions, and Trials of all Kinds abide me. O my dear Friends pray that none of these Things may move me, and that I may not count even my Life dear unto myself, so that I may finish my Course with Joy, and the Ministry which I have received of the Lord Jesus. *Into his Hands I commend my whole Spirit, Soul and Body; his Will be done in me, by me, and upon me, for Time, and for Eternity. Let me do or suffer just as seemeth good in his Sight. Only do thou, O Lord, give me that Wisdom which dwelleth with Prudence, that I may never suffer for my own Misconduct, but only for Righteousness Sake.—Reward, O Lord, my dear Friends for all their Works of Faith, and Labours of Love.—Forgive my Enemies; and grant we may all effectually be called by thy free Grace, and after Death be translated to sit on thy Right-hand.—*

Q

Prepare

Prepare me for the fiery Trial wherewith I must be tried, and make me faithful to the Trust committed to my Charge. May I carefully watch the Flock over which the Holy Ghost hath made me overseer, and may I, in all Things, behave as a good Steward of the manifold Gifts of God.— May the past Mercies make me humble and truly thankful, and may I be prepared for these greater Things which I am yet to see.— May the Souls of all to whom I have preached be precious in thy Sight, and may we all meet to be one another's Joy, and Crown of rejoicing in the Day of the Lord Jesus; though absent in Body, may we be present in Spirit, and always have Reason to triumph because of the Truth. May we go on from conquering to conquer, and see Satan, like Lightning, fall from Heaven. May God pour into our Hearts a Spirit of Prayer and Supplication, and may our Prayers ascend up as an acceptable Sacrifice through Jesus Christ. To whom, with thee, O Father, and thee, O Holy Ghost, three Persons, and one God, be all Glory, Might, Majesty, and Dominion, now, and for evermore. Amen.

*Captain of my Salvation, hear!
Stir up thy Strength, and bow the Skies;
Be Thou the God of Battles near;
In all thy Majesty arise!*

*The Day, the dreadful Day's at hand!
In Battle cover thou my Head:
Past is thy Word: I here demand,
And confident expect thine Aid.*

*Now arm me for the threatening Fight,
Now let thy Power descend from high,
Triumphant in thy Spirit's Might,
So shall I every Foe defy.*

*I ask thy Help; by Thee sent forth
Thy glorious Gospel to proclaim,
Be thou my Mouth, and shake the Earth,
And spread by Me thy awful Name.*

*Steel me to Shame, Reproach, Disgrace,
Arm me with all thy Armour now,
Set like a Flint my steady Face,
Harden to Adamant my Brow.*

*Bold may I wax, exceeding bold
My high Commission to perform,
Nor shrink thy hardest Truths t' unfold,
But more than meet the gathering Storm.*

*Adverse to Earth's rebellious Throng,
Still may I turn my fearless Face,
Stand as an Iron Pillar strong,
And stedfast as a Wall of Brass.*

*Give me thy Might, Thou GOD of Power;
Then let or Men or Fiends assail!
Strong in thy Strength, I'll stand a Tower
Impregnable to Earth or Hell.*

F I N I S.

