

A

CONTINUATION

Of the REVEREND

Mr. *WHITEFIELD*'s

JOURNAL,

During the Time he was detained in
ENGLAND by the Embargo.



L O N D O N :

Printed by W. STRAHAN, and sold by JAMES
HUTTON, at the *Bible* and *Sun*, without *Temple-*
Bar. 1739.

To the Reverend

Mr. GEORGE WHITEFIELD.

I.

SERVANT of GOD, the Summons hear,
 Thy Master calls, arise, obey!
 The Tokens of his Will appear,
 His Providence points out thy Way.

II.

Lo! we commend thee to his Grace!
 In Confidence go forth! be strong!
 Thy Meat his Will, thy Boast his Praise,
 His Righteousness be all thy Song.

III.

Strong in the Lord's Almighty Power,
 And arm'd in Panople Divine,
 Firm may'st thou stand in Danger's Hour,
 And prove the Strength of JESUS Thine.

IV.

Thy Breast-plate be his Righteousness,
 His sacred Truth thy Loins surround;
 Shod be thy beauteous Feet with Peace,
 Spring forth, and spread the Gospel Sound.

Fight

V.

*Fight the good Fight, and stand secure
In Faith's impenetrable Shield ;
Hell's Prince shall tremble at its Power,
With all his fiery Darts repel.*

VI.

*Prevent thy Foes, nor wait their Charge,
But call their ling'ring Battle on.
But strongly grasp thy Sevenfold Targe,
And bear the World, and Satan down.*

VII.

*The Helmet of Salvation take,
The Lord's, the Spirit's conqu'ring Sword ;
Speak from the Word---In Lightning speak,
Cry out, and thunder---from the Word.*

VIII.

*Champion of GOD, thy LORD proclaim,
JESUS alone resolve to know ;
Tread down thy Foes in JESU's Name :
Go---Conqu'ring, and to conquer go.*

IX.

*Thro' Racks and Fires pursue thy Way,
Be mindful of a dying GOD ;
Finish thy Course, and win the Day :
Look up---And seal the Truth with Blood.*

CHARLES WESLEY.

A

CONTINUATION

OF

Mr. *WHITEFIELD*'s

JOURNAL, &c.

BLACKHEATH, in KENT.

Monday, June 4.

WENT a second Time to pay my Respects to the Archbishop of *Canterbury*, but his Grace was gone out, as before.—Waited upon the Bishop of *London*, who used me very civilly.—Finished all my Affairs according to my Mind.—Took Leave of my weeping Friends, and went in Company with many of them to *Blackbeath*, where was near as large a Congregation, as there was at *Kennington* the last *Lord's-Day*.—I think I never was so much enlarged since I have preached in the Fields.—My Discourse was near two Hours long, and the People were so melted down, and wept so loud, that they almost drowned my Voice.—I could not but cry out, *Come, ye Pharisees; come and see the Lord Jesus getting himself the Victory*.—Afterwards went to an Inn upon the *Heath*, where many came drowned in Tears to take a last Farewel.—The Remainder of the Evening I spent most comfortably with several

B

veral of my *Brethren*, and went to Bed about 12 o'Clock.—I hope, in some Measure, thankful for the great Things we had seen and heard.

Blendon.

Tuesday, June 5. Went in the Morning to *Blendon*, five Miles from *Blackheath*, and enjoy'd a sweet Retreat at the House of Mr. *Delamot*.—Preached with unusual Power at *Bexley Common*, at 11 in the Morning, to about 300 People, and in the Evening, near *Woolwich*, to several Thousands.—My Word, I believe, came with the Demonstration of the Spirit,—I return'd to *Blendon* rejoicing, and spent the Evening most delightfully with many dear Christian Friends, who came from *London* to see me.—*Oh! how does their sweet Company cause me to long for Communion amongst the Spirits of just Men made perfect! Accomplish, O Lord, I beseech thee, the Number of thine Elect, and hasten thy Kingdom.*

Bexley, and Gravesend.

Wednesday, June 6. Breakfasted with many Friends, and gave a Word of Exhortation to many more, that came from *London* to bid me Adieu.—Their Hearts were ready to break with Sorrow.—But GOD, I hope, will supply my Absence, by raising up more Ministers to go in and out before them.—About 10 in the Morning, read Prayers, and preached at *Bexley Church*, Mr. *Peers*, the Vicar, my Brother and Fellow-Labourer in *Christ*, having given me a pressing Invitation.—The Congregation was large, and my Soul was so filled with GOD, that the Word came with very great Power to all that heard me.—*Blessed be God.*—After Sermon we dined with Mr. *Peers*, and having taken a Farewel, we left our Friends in Tears, and hastened to *Gravesend*, where I read Prayers, and preached in a Church near the Town to about 600 People.—*I have no Objection against, but highly approve of the excellent Liturgy of our Church, would Ministers lend me their Churches to use it in.—If not, let them blame themselves, that I pray and preach in the Fields.*

Gravesend,

Gravesend, Bexley, and Blendon.

Thursday, June 7. Received two Letters from Persons, confessing, that they came to hear me out of a bad Motive, but were apprehended by the free Grace of *Jesus Christ*.—Answered them, and some others.—Read Prayers, and preached in the same Church as I did last Night.—Took some Refreshment, and returned in the Evening, and preached in *Bexley Church*, being much excited so to do by the kind Sollicitations of *Mr. Peers*.—The Congregation was much larger than we could expect, and most, I believe, were much affected.—Here some of *Mr. Delamot's* Family gave us the Meeting.—After Sermon I return'd to their House at *Blendon*, praising and blessing *GOD*, that we had once more an Opportunity of building up each other in our most holy Faith.—*Oh! how sweet is this Retirement to my Soul! GOD* is pleased to meet me in it, and vouchsafe me great Measures of his divine Presence.—I must expect some fresh Trials. *Dearest Lord, sweeten all thy Dispensations with a Sense of thy Love, and then deal with me as it seemeth good in thy Sight!*

Friday, June 8. Preached at *Bexley* in the Morning, and at *Charlton* in the Afternoon, whither I was invited by the Earl and Countess of *Egmont*. Both before and after Sermon they entertained me with the utmost Civility.—My Heart was much comforted by *GOD*, and at Night I returned with my Friends to my sweet Retreat at *Blendon*. *Oh! the Comforts of having all of one Mind in a House! It begins our Heaven upon Earth.—Was I left to my own Choice, here would be my Rest.—For I have a Delight herein.—But a Necessity is laid upon me, and wo unto me if I preach not the Gospel.*

Saturday, June 9. Was much pleased and edified in reading *Bishop Hall's Christ Mystical*, and *Erskines's Sermons*, both whose Works, with *Boehm's Sermons*, I would earnestly recommend to every one.—Preached in the Evening at *Dulwich*, to not a very large Congregation, and went afterwards to *Blackheath*, and spent a most agreeable Evening with many Christian Friends, who came thither on Purpose to give me the Meeting.—*Blessed be God, all behaved, as tho' their Conversation was in Heaven.*

Blendon, Bexley, and Blackheath.

Sunday, June 10. Hasten'd back to *Blendon*, where more of our Brethren came last Night to see me.—Preached with more Power than ever, and assisted in administering the Sacrament to about 200 Communicants in *Bexley Church*.—Din'd, gave Thanks, and sung Hymns at Mr. *Delamot's*.—Preached with great Power in the Evening on *Blackheath*, to above 20000 People, and collected sixteen Pounds seven Shillings for the Orphans.—After Sermon I went to the *Green Man*, near the Place where I preached, and continued till Midnight instant in Prayer, Praise, and Thanksgiving, and Christian Conversation.—I believe there were near 50 or 60 of us in all.—Great Decency, and much Devotion was to be seen.—Numbers stood by as Spectators.—God enlarged my Heart much in Prayer and Exhortation.—And in short every Thing was so well regulated, that all unprejudic'd Persons that came in must say, *Surely God is in this Place.*

Many of them watched unto Prayer and Praise all Night—I think it every Christian's Duty to be particularly careful to honour and glorify God in Places where he is most dishonour'd. Some can sing the Songs of the Drunkards in Publick Houses, Others can spend whole Nights in Chambering and Wantonness, why should Christians be ashamed to sing the Songs of the Lamb, and spend Nights, as their Lord did before them, in Exercises of Devotion?

*Silent have we been too long,
Aw'd by Earth's rebellious Throng,
Thee if we should still deny,
Lord, the very Stones would cry,*

Hallelujah.

Blackheath, Bexley, Dulwich, and Blendon.

Monday, June 11. Pray'd, sung with, and gave a warm Exhortation to those that continued at *Blackheath* all Night—Read Prayers at *Bexley Church*, Din'd with Mrs. S— at *Lewisham*, a Gentlewoman, who gladly received both me and my Friends into her House.—Preached in the Evening to a
much

much larger Audience than before at *Dulwich*, and then hastened back to *Blendon*, in Company with some who Love our Lord *Jesus* in Sincerity. *Oh how swiftly and delightfully do those Hours pass away which are spent in Christian Conversation!*

Blendon, Bexley, and Blackheath.

Tuesday, June 12. Read Prayers at *Bexley Church*—Begun (being pressed thereto both in Spirit and by my Friends) to put some of my Extempore Discourses into Writing—Preached at *Blackheath* in the Evening to about 20000 People and spent the remaining Part of the Night, with rather more Friends, and as much Chearfulness, Decency, and Devotion as on *Sunday Night* last.—Several People of different Ranks stood by, as before, Some, I hope, went away edified, for God gave me great Enlargement of Soul, and the Exhortation, which was long and powerful, I believe, reached their Hearts. *God grant we may thus always continue to let our Light shine before Men.—It cannot but bring Glory to our Father which is in Heaven.*

Wednesday, June 13. Retired in the Morning to *Blendon*—preached, as usual, at *Blackheath*, and went with my Fellow Travellers to *Lewisham*, about a Mile off, to the House of Mrs. S—, who has frequently pressed me to abide there—*How does God raise me up Friends unsought for in every Place! Who would but naked follow a naked Christ?* After Supper I expounded to, and prayed with several Gentlemen and Ladies whom Mrs. S— had invited to hear the Word. *Oh that it may take deep Root in their Hearts!*

Thursday, June 14. Spent the whole Day in my pleasant and profitable Retreat at *Blendon*—And in the Evening had the Pleasure of introducing my Honoured and Reverend Friend Mr. *John Wesley* to preach at *Blackheath*—*The Lord give him ten thousand times more Success than He has given me!* After Sermon, we spent the Evening most agreeably together with many Christian Friends at the *Green Man*—About ten we admitted all to come in that would—The Room was soon filled—God gave me Utterance.—I exhorted and prayed for near an Hour, and then went to Bed, rejoicing that another fresh Inroad was made into *Satan's* Territories, by Mr. *Wesley's* following me in Field-preaching as well in *London* as in *Bristol*.—*Lord; give the Word, and great shall be the Company of such Preachers. Amen. Amen.*

Friday,

6 Mr. WHITEFIELD'S Journal

Friday, June 15. Continued at *Blendon* all Day.—Preached with great Power in the Evening at *Blackheath* to about as many as usual, and after retired to *Lewisham*, where I and my Friends were again most kindly receiv'd by Mrs. S.—*May the Lord bless her House as he did the House of Obed-edom, and make each of our Souls an Ark of the Holy Spirit.*

Saturday June, 16. Returned in the Morning to *Blendon*—Finished some Writings I had in Hand, and preached in the Evening at *Blackheath* on *Abraham's* Offering up his Son *Isaac*.—*God make us Partakers of such a working Obedient Faith!*

Sunday, June 17. Preached with much Power in *Bexley* Church, and helped to administer to near 300 Communicants, most of which came from *London*.—Baptiz'd a Person of 28 Years of Age, whom God had work'd upon by my Ministry. Din'd at *Blendon*, and took sweet Counsel with many Christian Friends—Preached to above 20000 People at *Blackheath*, and afterwards sup'd again at the *Green Man*. There were near 300 in the Room —God was pleased to give me extraordinary Assistance in exhorting and Prayer, which I continued till Eleven o' Clock, and then retired to Bed much pleas'd to think Religion, which had long been sculking in Corners, and was almost laugh'd out of the World, should now begin to appear abroad, and openly shew herself at Noon-day. *Let them count us Vain-glorious for thus confessing Christ before Men —It is a small Thing with us to be judged of Mens Judgment—To our own Master we stand or fall. What we are the last Day will shew.*

Hertford.

Monday, June 18. An Embargo being laid upon the Shipping for some Weeks, I had time to go to *Hertford*, whither I was invited by several pressing Letters, declaring how God had work'd by my Ministry, when I was there last — We din'd and pray'd with *Madam Cook* of *Newington* and her Family, and reached the Place intended by seven at Night—A most kind Reception I met with from many Christians—At eight I preached, according to Appointment, with Freedom of Spirit, to about 4000 People, who were quite silent and attentive—Blessed be God, I found myself much stronger than when I was here last—*God grant I may so live that my Progress may be made known unto all Men!*

Tuesday

Tuesday, June 19. Preached this Morning about seven of the Clock to near 3000 People with uncommon Enlargement of Heart, and apparent Success—Many came to me under strong Convictions of their fall'n Estate, and their Want of a God-man to be their Mediator—Many I heard of besides who had been much worked upon by my Preaching—Several Christian Families, I find, had been Comforted—And such immediate Effects produced, that I could not help rejoicing in Spirit exceedingly—Breakfasted, din'd, pray'd, and sung Hymns with Mr. S——, a Dissenting Minister, was visited by some Quakers, and in the Afternoon waited upon Mr. *Th—ood*, a Baptist Teacher, who, unknown to me, had sent a Horse to fetch me from *London*.—Preached about seven in the Evening to about five thousand Souls upon the Faith of *Abraham*, in which GOD was pleased to give me great Freedom, and the People great Attention.—I believe GOD has much People in and near *Hertford*.—His especial Providence which detains me in *England* sent me hither.—I trust they have received a second Benefit.—*Not unto me, O Lord, not unto me, but unto thy Name, unto thy free Grace in Christ Jesus our Lord, be all the Glory.*

Broad-oaks, in Essex.

Wednesday, June 20. Set out about five in the Morning, and halted to *Broad-oaks*, about 20 Miles from *Hertford*.—About Midway at *Bishop-Storford*, as we were passing thro', a Person entirely unknown, constrained both me and my Friends to come and refresh ourselves a little at his House.—We accepted of his Offer, and found he was Son to a Gentleman, who had sent to engage me to preach at this Place on *Friday* Night next.—Having spent an Hour very agreeably with some Christian Friends, he went with us, and brought us on our Way to *Broad-oaks*, the Way being intricate.—About 12 we got thither, and perceived that Providence had sent us most opportunely to a Family, some of whom being born after the Spirit, are, for that Reason, most violently opposed and persecuted by those Foes of their own Household, who are only born after the Flesh. A Clergyman has been employed to divert them from their present Madness, as they call it; and has done them the Honour of Preaching against them.—For this Week past, they have been continually be-
fet

set with Numbers of such, who are Lovers of Pleasure more than Lovers of GOD; and who would tell them, that a decent, genteel and fashionable Religion, is sufficient to carry them to Heaven.—They knew nothing of my paying them this Visit, which made them more thankful.—No one can tell what a comfortable Meeting GOD gave us.—Surely it was Heaven begun upon Earth.—We found the Sweets of Opposition, and rejoiced greatly in the Prospect of suffering for *Christ's* Sake.—To encrease our Satisfaction, Mr. *Delamot*, a Convert of Mr. *Ingham's*, came from *Cambridge* to meet us.—He is scandalously opposed at that University.—The Students make him a Proverb of Reproach, and abuse him in the rudest Manner.—He has been forbid coming in to one College, and two or three that associate with him have been threatened much by their Tutors for keeping him Company.—And here I cannot but remark what wonderful Mercies GOD has shewn this Mr. *Delamot's* Family.—About three or four Years ago, GOD was pleased to touch the Heart of his Brother *Charles*, who hearing that Mr. *Wesley* was going to *Georgia*, (tho' his Father would have settled him in a very handsome Way) offered to go Abroad with him as a Servant.—His Parents Consent was asked, but they, and almost all their Relations, opposed it strenuously.—However, the young Man being resolute, and convinced that GOD called him, at length they somewhat consented. He went abroad, lived with Mr. *Wesley*, served under him as a Son in the Gospel, did much good, and endured great Hardships for the Sake of *Jesus Christ*.—Behold, how GOD rewarded him for leaving all.—Whilst he was absent, GOD was pleased to make Use of the Ministry of Mr. *Ingham*, and Mr. *Charles Wesley*, in converting his Mother, two Sisters, and this young Gentleman before-mentioned at *Cambridge*, who, I pray GOD, may stand as a Barrier against the Prophaneness, Debauchery, Lukewarmness, and Deism of that Seat of Learning, and prove both a *Barnabas*, and *Bonenergos* in the Church of *England*!—But to return—After having spent some comfortable Hours together, we went to *Wimbish Green*, where Mr. *Charles Wesley* had preached some Time ago. I rode thither in a Chaise, and preached from it to about 400 People, with great Freedom and Power.—About 9 we returned to *Broad-oaks*, and spent the most heavenly Night I have known for a long while. Oh! how doubly sweet are Opportunities when we have been debarred of them

for some Time! I believe the Saints of old had never so much Comfort, as when they were obliged to shut the Doors for Fear of the *Jews*, and to hide themselves in Dens and Caves of the Earth. *The Lord prepare us all for such an Hour.*

Saffron-Walden.

Thursday, June 21. Was much refreshed by last Night's Rest.—Preached at *Saffron-walden*, eight Miles from *Broad-oaks*, to about 2000 People: Din'd with my Friends at Mr. *F——r's*.—Preached at five in the Evening to a like Congregation as before, and returned to *Broad-oaks*, singing and praising GOD.—*Wherever I go, People fly to the Doctrine of Jesus Christ, as the Doves to the Windows.—My Sheep, says our Lord, hear my Voice.—A Stranger will they not hear.*

Thaxted, and Bishop-stortford.

Friday, June 22. Read Part of *Jenks's Submission to the Righteousness of Christ*, a most excellent Book.—Preached at nine in the Morning at *Thaxted*, about two Miles from *Broad-oaks*, to upwards of 1000 People, but with such Sweetness and Power, as I have not felt since I came into *Essex*.—All around me were melted into Tears.—My own Heart was so filled with Love, that I think I could then have laid down my Life for their Sakes.—After Sermon, Mr. *S——g*, kindly entertained me, and my Fellow-travellers, and many others that came to hear me.—We spent our Time most Christianly together, and afterwards went to *Bishop-stortford*, about 12 Miles from *Thaxted*.—Where I promised, GOD willing, to preach as to-Night.—About five we got thither, and at six, GOD enabled me to preach with Power to near 4000 People.—Many devout Souls were present, and several Invitations were given me in the Name of *Christ* to other Parts of *Essex*, which I promised to do, supposing the Embargo on the Shipping continued.—*Blessed be God, this itinerant Preaching brings me acquainted with Numbers of his Children, which otherwise I might never have seen or heard of in this Life. The united fervent Prayers of so many righteous Souls, undoubtedly will avail much in my Behalf! Lord, was ever Love like thine!*

Blackheath.

Saturday, June 23. Set out betimes from *Bishop-stortford*, and reached *Blackheath* about three in the Afternoon.—Preached at seven in the Evening to about 1000 People.—The Smallness of the Congregation was occasioned by a Report that I was dead.—Wherever I came I found the People much surprized and rejoiced to see me alive.—*God knows I long to be dissolved and to be with Christ, but as I have scarce begun my Testimony, I believe I shall not yet die, but live, and declare the Works of the Lord.—Hereafter I hope he will enable me to say, I have fought a good Fight, I have finished my Course, I have kept the Faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a Crown of Righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that Day, and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his Appearing.*

Bexley.

Sunday, June 24. Read Prayers, assisted in administering the Sacrament at *Bexley Church*.—Many came from far, and expected to hear me, but the Diocesan had been pleased to insist on the Vicar's denying me the Pulpit. Whether for just Cause GOD shall judge at the last Day.—If we have done any Thing worthy the Censures of the Church, why do not the Right Reverend the Bishops call us to a publick Account? If not, why do they not confess and own us? It is well we can appeal to the great Bishop of Souls. They say, it is not regular our going out into the Highways and Hedges, and compelling poor Sinners to come in. We ought not so to beseech them to be reconciled to GOD. They desire to know by what Authority we preach, and ask, what Sign shewest thou that thou dost these Things? But, alas! what further Sign would they require? We went not into the Fields till we were excluded the Churches: And has not GOD set his Seal to our Ministry in an extraordinary Manner? Have not many that were spiritually Blind received their Sight? Many that have been Lame strengthened to run the Way of GOD's Commandments? Have not the Deaf heard? The Lepers been cleansed? The Dead raised? And the Poor had
the

the Gospel preached unto them? That these notable Miracles have been wrought, not in our own Names, or by our own Power, but in the Name and by the Power of *Jesus of Nazareth*, cannot be denied. And yet they require a Sign? *But verily there shall no other Sign be given to this evil and adulterous Generation!*

Preached in the Afternoon to about 300 People in Justice Delamot's Yard, and in the Evening on *Blackheath*, to upwards of 20000, on these Words, *And they cast him out.* I recommended to the People the Example of the blind Beggar, reminded them of preparing for the gathering Storm, and exhorted them in the Name of *Christ Jesus* to follow the Example of this meek Lamb of GOD, supposing my Enemies should think that they did GOD good Service to kill me. I dread nothing more than the false Zeal of my Friends in a suffering Hour. — *God grant we may learn when we are reviled, not to revile again, when we suffer may we threaten not, but commit our Souls into the Hands of him that judgeth righteously.—Lord, endue us with the Spirit of thy first Martyr, St. Stephen, that we may pray most earnestly even for our very Murderers!*

London.

Monday and Tuesday, June 25. Came hither privately last Night.—Went to a Love-Feast in *Fetter-Lane*, and intended setting out the next Morning, being greatly importuned thereto, for *Gloucester* in the Stage-Coach, but there were no vacant Places.—Spent the Day in writing Letters, and settling some Affairs.—Preached in the Evening to about as many as usual at *Kennington Common*, with great and visible Success.—Spent a delightful Hour with many Christian Friends.—Took Coach about 11 at Night, and reached *Cirencester* by 10 the next Evening. *Justly may I say, I am a Stranger and Pilgrim upon Earth: For I have here no continuing City.—May I always be preparing myself for that which is to come, a City not made with Hands eternal in the Heavens, whose Builder and Maker is God!*

Cirencester, and Gloucester.

Wednesday, June 26. Waited on the Minister of the Parish, and asked him for the Use of his Pulpit, but he refused it, because I had not my Letters of Orders.—Went to publick Worship at 11. and preached to about 3000 People in a Field near the Town about 12.—Was afterwards visited by several gracious Souls of the *Baptist's* Congregation, who brought me five Guineas for the Orphan-house, set out about 4 in the Afternoon, and reached *Gloucester* about 7 in the Evening, to the inexpressible Joy of many.—The late Report of my being dead has only serv'd to make my present Visits more welcome.—*Thus all Things work together for good to those that love God*—Soon after I came into Town, I visited the Society, and expounded for the Space of an Hour to more People than the Room (tho' it was large) would contain. Blessed be GOD all heard the Word most gladly.—I now see the Seed sown when I was here last, was not all sown on stony thorny Ground: No, some has been received into honest and good Hearts.—*This is the Lord's doing—to him be all the Glory through Jesus Christ.*

Gloucester.

Thursday, June 27. Preached in the Morning to about 1000 People in my Brother's Field.—Went to publick Prayers at the Cathedral.—Waited upon the Bishop, who received me very civilly.—Visited some sick Persons in the Afternoon who sent for me.—Preached at Night to upwards of 3000.—GOD was pleased to give me uncommon Freedom and Liberty in speaking.—Much Power from above was amongst us.—Great Numbers were melted into Tears, and most, I believe, went convicted away. *Thanks be to God, who thus giveth us the Victory thro' our Lord Jesus Christ.*

Gloucester, and Painſwick.

Friday, June 29. Preached in my Brother's Field in the Morning to a large and very affected Congregation, went to the Cathedral Service, visited some religious Friends, and preached

preached (at the earnest Invitation of many who had heard me before) to above 3000 Souls in *Painswick-Street*. All was hush'd and silent. The Divine Presence was amongst us. *Many Children of God were fed with the sincere Milk of the Word*. All rejoiced to see me alive again, and thanked GOD abundantly in my Behalf. *It well becometh the Righteous to be thankful.*

Stroud, and Gloucester.

Saturday, June 30. Spent the Evening with some Christian Friends, lay at *Painswick*, and preached about 10 in the Morning to near 2000 People, in the *Bowling-Green* belonging to the *George Inn* in *Stroud*, 3 Miles from thence.—GOD was with us.—After Sermon, I went in Company with many Friends to *Gloucester*, where I preached at 7 in the Evening to a larger and more affected Congregation than ever. *Blessed be God, the Word has free Course.—Oh! that it may run and be glorified through all the Earth.*

Gloucester, Randwick, and Hampton Common.

Sunday, July 1. Preached at 7 in the Morning to a much increased Audience in my Brother's Field.—Breakfasted at *Gloucester*, and preached at 11 in the Morning, read Prayers in the Afternoon, and preached again in the Afternoon at *Randwick Church*, about 7 Miles from *Gloucester*. The Church was quite full, about 2000 were in the Church-yard, who, by taking down the Window that lay behind the Pulpit, had the Conveniency of hearing, Many wept sorely.

After Evening Service I hasted to *Hampton Common*, and to my great Surprize, found no less than 20000 on Horseback and Foot ready to hear me. New Strength was imparted to me from above. I spoke with greater Freedom than I had done all the Day before. About 12 at Night I reached *Gloucester* much fresher than when I left it in the Morning. *Surely Jesus Christ is a gracious Master. They that wait upon him shall renew their Strength.*

Monday, July 2. Preached this Morning in my Brother's Field to a larger Audience than ever.—Found my Spirits
much

much exhausted by Yesterday's Labours, but notwithstanding a sweet Power was amongst us.—After Dinner I went to *Tweksbury*, where I found much Opposition had been made by the Bailiff against my coming.—Upon my Entrance into the Town, I found the People much alarmed, and as soon as I was got into the Inn, four Constables came to attend me. But a Lawyer being there who was my Friend; he demanded the Constable's Warrant, who being not able to produce one, he sent them about their Business. At eight o'Clock I went into a Field lent me by one Mr. *H——ds*, which lay without the Liberties of the Town.—My Audience consisted of 2 or 3000 People.—I spoke with Freedom, and most, as I afterwards heard, went satisfied and affected away.—The Remainder of the Evening I spent most agreeably with many Christian Friends who accompanied me on my Journey.—I perceived a fresh Supply of Spirits to be given me from above, and rejoiced that God lead me on from conquering to conquer.

Tweksbury, and Evesham.

Tuesday, July 3. Waited this Morning upon Mr. *J——s*, one of the Town-Bailiffs, and asked him in Meekness, “For what Reason he sent the Constables after me?” He said, “It was the Determination not of himself, but of all the Council.”—He then said, “The People were noisy, and reflected upon the Bailiffs.” I answered, “that was owing to their sending the Constables with their Staves to apprehend me, when I should come into Town.”—Upon this he began to be a little angry, and told me, “A certain Judge said, he would take me up as a Vagrant, was I to preach near him.” I answered, “he was very welcome to do as he pleased. But I apprehended no Magistrate had Power to stop my Preaching even in the Streets if I thought proper.” “No, Sir, says he, if you preach here Tomorrow, you shall have the Constables to attend you.”—After this I took my Leave, telling him, “I thought it my Duty as a Minister to inform him, that Magistrates were intended to be a Terror to evil Doers, and not to those who do well. And I desired, he would be as careful to appoint Constables to attend at the next Horse Race, Balls, and Assemblies, &c.”

About

About nine in the Morning we left *Tweksbury*, and reached *Evesham* about Noon.—The poor People were much alarmed, hearing I had been abused at *Tweksbury*.—And the Magistrates of *Evesham* had threatned to apprehend me if I preached within their Liberties.—Upon this, Mr. *Benjamin Seward* thought it adviseable to preach near his House, which I did from a Wall to near 1000 Hearers, and, I believe, to good Effect.—At my Return to the Inn, I could not but observe to my Friends how gradually the Opposition increased.—At present, it seems to be like the Cloud which *Elijah's* Servant saw.—No bigger than a Man's Hand; but, by and by, it will gather apace, and break upon the Church of GOD. *But the God whom we serve is able to deliver us.*

About 8 at Night I preached again from the same Place, but had the Satisfaction of seeing my Morning Congregation trebly increased—After this I went to a Friend's House to eat Bread, and came to my Inn, wishing that all felt the Love of God shed abroad in their Hearts, as I did then.

Evesham, Pershore, Tweksbury, and Gloucester.

Wednesday, July 4. Preached by 7 in the Morning at *Evesham* and perceived the Peoples Hearts most nearly knit to me—Breakfasted at an Hospitable *Quaker's* House, and went in Company with about 30 to *Pershore*, where I was kindly invited by Mr. *Parks*, the present Incumbent.—He gave me the Meeting as I was going to the Church—I read Prayers, and preached with Power—Several Clergymen were present, and after Sermon Mr. *Parks* sent me his Thanks, and gave me another Invitation to *Pershore*. The Inhabitants were much affected, and I was receiv'd gladly into some of their Houses, and requested to come to Others.—About five in the Evening I took an affectionate Leave of *Evesham* Friends, and in Company with about 120 on Horseback went to *Tweksbury*, and never saw a Town so much alarmed.—The Streets were crowded with People from all Parts—I rode immediately thro' the Town, preached to about 6000 Hearers in a Field lent us by Mr. P——, but saw no Constables that came either to molest or attend on me—*My hour is not yet come—By and by it will be given me not only to believe on, but to suffer for Christ's Name sake—Lord grant I may not deny him in any wise.*

Immediately

Immediately after Sermon I took Horse, and reached *Gloucester* near Midnight. The Weather was very pleasant.—**GOD** was pleased to refresh me with fresh Communications from himself, and we went on our Way rejoicing in the *Lord*, who still causes us to triumph in every Place. *Oh! for ever adored be his free Grace in Christ!*

Gloucester, and Chefford.

Thursday, July 5. Preached about 10 in the Morning, as usual, to a numerous and exceedingly affected Audience.—My own Heart was full of Love to my dear Countrymen, and they sincerely sympathised with me.—Many Friends after this came to take Leave of me, and told me what **GOD** had done for their Souls.—Having wrote my *Journal*, and dispatched my private Business, after joining in Prayer, and singing with many, I left *Gloucester*. About 5 in the Evening I reached *Chafford Common*, at 7 preached till it was near dark to upwards of 10000 People.—A glorious Encrease since I was there last.—*Blessed be the Lord God of Israel, who delighteth in the Prosperity of his Servant.*

Bristol.

Friday, July 6. Lay at the House of Mr. *Wain*, a Clothier, 2 Miles from *Chefford*.—Rose at 6, after Family Duty, and taking a little Breakfast, we set forwards towards *Bristol*.—At *Petty France* some Friends met us, afterwards more joined us, and before we came within 2 Miles of *Bristol*, our Company encreased very considerably.—The People were much rejoiced at the News of my coming.—Their Hearts seemed to leap for Joy, and many Thanksgivings were rendered to **GOD** in my Behalf. The Bells rang unknown to me.—I was received as an Angel of **GOD**.—At 7 in the Evening I preached at *Baptist Mills*, to about 6 or 7000 People, who were much melted by the Power of **GOD'S** Word.—*I hope they will receive a second Benefit.*

Saturday, July 7. Breakfasted with Mr. *L—y*. Settled some Affairs concerning our Brethren, and had a useful Conference about many Things with my Honoured Friend Mr. *John*

John Wesley.—Din'd at my Sister's, gave the Sacrament to a sick Sister, paid another Visit upon a Matter of Importance—Preached at *Baptist Mills* to near the same Number of People as last Night, and found that *Bristol* had great Reason to bless God for the Ministry of Mr. *John Wesley*—The Congregation I observed to be much more serious and affected than when I left them—And their loud and repeated *Amens*, which they put up to every Petition, as well as the Exemplariness of their Conversation in common Life, plainly shew that they have not received the Grace of God in vain. *Ye Hypocrites, ye can discern the Face of the Sky—But how is it that you cannot discern the Sign of these Times? That Good, great Good is done is evident—Either this is done by an Evil or good Spirit—If you say by an evil Spirit, I answer in our Lord's own Words, If Satan be divided against Satan how can his Kingdom stand? If by a good Spirit, why do not the Clergy, and the rest of the Pharisees believe our Report? What is it but little less than Blasphemy against the Holy Ghost to impute the great Work that has been in so short a Time wrought in this Kingdom to Delusion and the Power of the Devil?*

Sunday, July 8. Preached at the *Bowling-Green* to about 10000 People, greatly affected indeed.—About 11, I preached again at *Hannam-Mount* to near as many Hearers, and at 7 in the Evening to about 20000 at *Rose-Green*.—My Power I find much encreased since I was here last.—And such a visible Alteration in the Congregation for the better, therein convinces me more and more that GOD is with us of a Truth.—*As our Opposition encreases, I doubt not but the Manifestations of God's Presence amongst us will encrease also.*

Monday, July 9. On *Thursday* I received a Letter from the Bishop of *Gloucester*, in which his Lordship affectionately admonished me, to exercise my Authority I received in the Manner it was given me. His Lordship being of Opinion, that I ought to preach the Gospel only in the Congregation wherein I was lawfully appointed thereunto.

To-day I sent his Lordship the following Answer.

*The ANSWER.**My Lord,*

‘ I thank your Lordship for your Lordship’s kind Letter.—
 ‘ My frequent Removes from Place to Place prevented my an-
 ‘ swering it sooner.—I am greatly obliged to your Lordship,
 ‘ in that you are pleased to watch over my Soul, and to cau-
 ‘ tion me against acting contrary to the Commission given me
 ‘ at Ordination.—But if the Commission we then receive,
 ‘ obliges us to preach nowhere but in that Parish which is com-
 ‘ mitted to our Care, then all Persons act contrary to their
 ‘ Commission when they preach occasionally in any strange
 ‘ Place.—And consequently your Lordship equally offends
 ‘ when you Preach out of your own Diocese.—As for inveigh-
 ‘ ing against the Clergy (without a Cause) I deny the Charge.
 ‘ What I say I am ready to make good when ever your
 ‘ Lordship pleases. Let those that bring Reports to your
 ‘ Lordship about my Preaching be brought Face to Face,
 ‘ and I am ready to give them an Answer.—*St. Paul* exhorts
 ‘ *Timothy, not to receive an Accusation against an Elder under*
 ‘ *two or three Witnesses.* And even *Nicodemus* could say,
 ‘ *the Law suffered no Man to be condemned unheard.*—I shall
 ‘ only add, that I hope your Lordship will inspect into the
 ‘ Lives of your other Clergy, and censure them for being
 ‘ *Over-remiss*, as much as you censure me for being *Over-*
 ‘ *righteous.*—It is their falling from their Articles, and not
 ‘ preaching the Truth as it is in *Jesus*, that has excited the
 ‘ present Zeal of (whom they in Derision call) *the Methodist*
 ‘ *Preachers.* *Dr. Stebbing’s* Sermon, (for which I thank
 ‘ your Lordship) confirms me more and more in my Opinion,
 ‘ that I ought to be instant in Season and out of Season. For to
 ‘ me, he seems to know no more of the true Nature of Regenera-
 ‘ tion, than *Nicodemus* did when he came to *Jesus* by Night—
 ‘ Your Lordship may observe, that he does not speak a Word
 ‘ of Original Sin, or the dreadful Consequences of our Fall in
 ‘ *Adam*, upon which the Doctrine of the New-birth is entire-
 ‘ ly founded. No; like other polite Preachers, he seems to
 ‘ think, in the very Beginning of his Discourse, that *St. Paul’s*
 ‘ Description of the Wickedness of the Heathen is only to be
 ‘ referred to them of past Ages.—Whereas I affirm we are all
 ‘ included as much under the Guilt and Consequences of Sin

‘ as they were, and if any Man preach any other Doctrine,
 ‘ he shall bear his Punishment whosoever he be.—Again, My
 ‘ Lord, the Doctor entirely mistakes us when we talk of the
 ‘ *sensible* Operations of the *Holy Ghost*.—He understands us
 ‘ just as those carnal *Jews* understood *Jesus Christ*, who, when
 ‘ our *Lord* talked of giving them that Bread which came down
 ‘ from Heaven, said, *How can this Man give us his Flesh to*
 ‘ *eat?*—Indeed I know not that we do use the Word *Sensible*,
 ‘ when we are talking of the Operations of the Spirit of
 ‘ GOD.—But if we do, we do not mean, that GOD’s Spi-
 ‘ rit does manifest itself to our *Senses*, but that it may be per-
 ‘ ceived by the Soul, as really, as is any sensible Impression
 ‘ made upon the Body. But to disprove this the Doctor
 ‘ brings our *Lord’s* Allusion to the Wind in the third of St.
 ‘ *John*, which is one of the best Texts he could urge to prove
 ‘ it. For if the Analogy of our *Lord’s* Discourse be carried
 ‘ on, we shall find it amounts to thus much.—That altho’
 ‘ the Operations of the Spirit of GOD can no more be ac-
 ‘ counted for, than how the Wind cometh and whither it go-
 ‘ eth; yet may they be as easily felt by the Soul as the Wind
 ‘ may be felt by the Body.—My Lord, indeed we speak what
 ‘ we know.—But, says the Doctor, “ These Men have no
 ‘ Proof to offer for their *inward* Manifestations.” What
 ‘ Proof, my Lord, does the Doctor require, would he
 ‘ have us raise dead Bodies? Have we not done
 ‘ greater Things than these? I speak with all Humi-
 ‘ lity, has not GOD by our Ministry raised many dead Souls
 ‘ to a spiritual Life.—Verily, if Men will not believe the Evi-
 ‘ dence GOD has given that he sent us, neither would
 ‘ they believe tho’ one rose from the Dead.—Besides, my
 ‘ Lord, the Doctor charges us with Things we are entire
 ‘ Strangers to, such as the denying Men the Use of GOD’s
 ‘ Creatures.—Encouraging Abstinence, Prayer, &c. to the Ne-
 ‘ glect of the Duties of our Stations. Lord lay not this
 ‘ Sin to his Charge. Again, he says, “ I suppose Mr. *Ben-*
 ‘ *jamin Seward* to be a Person *believing in Christ*, and blame-
 ‘ *less in his Conversation*, before what I call his Conversion.
 ‘ But this is a direct Untruth.—For it was thro’ the Want of
 ‘ a *living Faith* in *Jesus Christ*, which he now has, that he
 ‘ was not a Christian before, but a meer Moralist.—Your
 ‘ Lordship knows that our Article says, “ Works done with-
 ‘ out the Spirit of GOD, and true Faith in *Jesus Christ*
 ‘ have the Nature of Sin.” And such were all the Works

done by Mr. Benjamin Seward before the Time mentioned
 in my *Journal*.—Again, my Lord, the Doctor represents
 that as my Opinion concerning Quakers in general, which
 I only meant of those I conversed with in particular.—But
 the Doctor, and the rest of my Reverend Brethren, are wel-
 come to judge me as they please.—*Yet a little while, and we*
shall all appear before the great Shepherd of our Souls.—There,
 there my Lord, shall it be determined who are his true Mini-
 sters, and who are only Wolves in Sheeps Cloathing.—Our
 Lord, I believe, will not be ashamed to *confess us publickly in*
that Day.—I pray God we all may approve ourselves such
 faithful Ministers of the *New Testament*, that we may be able
 to lift up our Heads with Boldness.—As for declining the
 Work in which I am engaged, my Blood runs chill at
 the very Thoughts of it.—I am as much convinced, it is
 my Duty to act as I do, as that the Sun shines at Noon-
 Day.—I can foresee the Consequences very well.—They
 have already in one Sense thrust us out of the Synagogues.
 By and by they will think it is doing GOD Service to kill
 us.—But, my Lord, if you and the rest of the Bishops cast
 us out, our great and common Master will take us up.—
 Tho' all Men should deny us, yet will not he.—And
 however you may censure us as evil Doers, and Disturbers
 of the Peace, yet if we do suffer for our present Way of act-
 ing, your Lordship at the Great Day will find, that we suf-
 fer only for *Righteousness Sake*, In Patience therefore do I
 possess my Soul.----I willingly tarry the Lord's Leisure.----
 In the mean while I shall continually bear your Lordship's
 Favours upon my Heart, and endeavour to behave, so as to
 subscribe myself,

My Lord,

Your Lordships obedient Son,

And obliged Servant,

GEORGE WHITEFIELD.

Tuesday,

Tuesday, July 10. Preached Yesterday Evening at the *Brick-Yard* to about 8000 People.-----Dined to-day with my honoured Fellow-Labourer, Mr. *Wesley*, and many other Friends at *Two Mill-Hill* in *Kingswood*, and preached afterwards to several Thousand People, and Colliers, in the School-House, which has been carried on so successfully, that the Roof is ready to be put up.----The Design I think is good. Old as well as young are to be instructed. A great and a visible Alteration is made in the Behaviour of the Colliers. Instead of Cursing and Swearing, they are heard to sing Hymns about the Woods; and the rising Generation, I hope, will be a Generation of Christians.—They seem much affected by the Word.—They melt into Tears, and are observed to attend the Churches and Societies when Mr. *Wesley* is absent from them.—The Prospect of their future Welfare filled me with Joy unspeakable.—They took a most affectionate Leave of me.—*Lord put thou their Tears into thy Bottle!*

Went immediately after Sermon was ended with Mr. *Wesley*, and several other Friends, to *Bath*, and preached there to about 3000 People at 7 in the Evening—It rained a little all the while, but the People were very patient and attentive, and I never had such Power given me to speak to the polite Scoffers before—*Oh, that the Scales were removed from the Eyes of their Minds!*

Heard to Day the Town-Clerk of *Bristol* did my Brother *Wesley* and me the Honour, to desire the Grand-Jury, at their Quarter-Sessions, to present our Meetings, and to have the Riot-Act read, but they did not regard him—Nay one, that was called to serve on the Petty Jury, offered to submit to any Fine, rather than do any thing against us; who, he said, were true Servants of *Jesus Christ*—*May he meet with that Reward which our Lord has promised to all those that shall confess him before Men! The Hour of Persecution is not yet come—These are some distant Proofs of it. I really wonder it comes on no faster, Satan why sleepest thou?*

Bath and Bristol.

Wednesday, July 11. Preached at 11 in the Morning, to a larger Audience than last Night, and almost with equal Power—Hastened to *Bristol*, and preached in the Evening
at

at Baptist-Mills to a large Congregation. It rained much—
But, blessed be GOD, the People's Hearts are so far influenced by the Gospel of Christ, that they care but little whether it rains or shines.

After this, my Brother *Wesley* and I went to the Women and Men's Societies, settled some Affairs, and united the two leading Societies together—A great Harmony and Sweetness of Soul was amongst us all—My Heart was full of Love for them, and they wept most sorely at my Farewel-Exhortation and Prayer—*How can I be thankful enough to GOD, for sending me hither to see, that the Seed has been sown in good Ground, and that by the Ministry of Mr. Wesley it has received great Increase. May it still increase with all the Increase of God.*

Thursday, July 12. Was busied most of the Day in fitting a Sermon for the Press *On the Indwelling of the Spirit*, which I would recommend to all.—Preached in the Evening to 8 or 9000 People in the *Bowling-Green*, with great Freedom and Power, and afterwards spent an Hour most delightfully with some Christian Friends.—*Blessed be God for the Communion of Saints! Oh! when shall I be translated to the Communion of the Spirits of just Men made perfect! As the Hart panteth after the Water Brooks, so doth my Soul long after that perfect Fellowship with the Sons of God!*

Friday, July 13. Preached my Farewel Sermon at 7 in the Morning to a weeping and deeply affected Audience.—My Heart was full, and I continued near two Hours in Prayer and Preaching.—The poor People shed many Tears, and sent up Thousands of Prayers in my Behalf, and would scarce let me go away.—Their Mites they most chearfully contributed to the School-House at *Kingswood*, and proved, I think, to a Demonstration, that they had not received the Word of God in vain. *Blessed be God for seeing this Increase of his Mercy. Blessed be God for my coming hither to behold some Fruits of my Labours.* Many Souls have been strengthened and comforted, many convinced of Sin, and myself also more established and strong in the Lord.—*As Oppositions abound, so do my Consolations much more abound! Who is so good a Master as Jesus Christ?*

Retired after Sermon to vent my Heart, which was ready to burst with a Sense of GOD's especial, distinguishing, repeated

peated Mercies.—Dined with and took a most affectionate Leave of a whole Roomful of weeping Friends. Set out about 4 o'Clock, and reached *Thornbury* about 8 in the Evening.—It raining exceeding hard most Part of the Day, there were but few Country People.—However, I preached to about 600 from a Table in the Street. *I hope God gave it his Blessing.*

Thornbury, and Gloucester.

Saturday, July 14. Preached at 8 this Morning to an attentive Congregation.—Breakfasted at a Quaker's, and reached *Gloucester* with my honoured Friend, Mr. *John Wesley*, and some others, by 3 in the Afternoon.—Went to the Cathedral Prayers, dined, and afterwards preached to a Congregation a third Part larger than I have had in this Place before. *Blessed be God wherever I go, I find my Audiences ere always more numerous by far at the last than at the first.—Lord make me truly humble and thankful!*

Sunday, July 15. Left my honoured Friend, Mr. *Wesley*, to preach to about 7000 Souls in *Gloucester*. And had the Pleasure afterwards of hearing that the People heard him gladly.—Preached twice in *Randwick Church*, and assisted in administering the Sacrament to 270 Communicants.—The Congregations were larger than when I preached last.—My Body being weak, and GOD being pleased to withdraw himself, I spoke with very little Power in the Morning; but in the Afternoon, GOD caused my Strength to return again, and I preached with much Freedom and Power in the Evening; and at *Hampton Common*, I was enabled to lift up my Voice like a Trumpet, and to preach to about 20000 Souls.—All which behaved with great Reverence and Devotion.—After I had done I received fresh Invitations to different Places, which I proposed to comply with, if the Lord should permit—Never did I see People more eager after the *Milk of the Word*.—Their Souls were much rejoiced when I told them Mr. *John Wesley* intended to come after to feed them.—*Lord grant he may be preferred before me wherever he goes!*

Monday, July 16. Lay last Night at the House of Mr. *E—s* of *Ebly*, and had a most comfortable Time of it.—
Went

Went to *Tedbury*, about six Miles from thence, having been earnestly invited several Times, and preached at Noon to about 4000 People.—Many gracious Souls of divers Denominations came to meet me, with whom I took sweet Counsel.—The Scoffers, before I came, had threatened to do something.—But the Power of GOD's Word overcame them.—Visited in the Afternoon, Mr. O——, a Baptist-Teacher, and went afterwards, in Company with several Friends, to *Malmsbury* in *Wiltshire*, about 3 Miles from *Tedbury*, whither I had been invited by a Letter, signed by 52 Persons.—At 7 I preached to about 3000 People, who, I believe, felt the Power of GOD's Word.—Much Opposition had been made by the *Pharisees* against my coming.—And the Minister in particular had wrote to the Church-warden to stop me,—But he was more noble.—Numbers, as I heard afterwards, who were vastly prejudiced against me by lying Reports, went away convinced that I spoke the Words of Truth and Soberness.—*Thou shalt answer for me, O Lord my God.*

Tuesday, July 17. Lay with my Fellow-Travellers at the House of Mr. *Line*, who most gladly received us for our Master's Sake.—I had a Thorn in the Flesh sent to buffet me, was weak in Body, deserted in Mind, and felt myself to be what I often say we all are by Nature, half a Devil, and half a Beast.—With great inward Reluctance I rose and preached to about 2000 Souls at 8 in the Morning, then I retired to my Bed again, with an unspeakable Pressure upon my Heart till Noon.—Was something better after Dinner, and much reviv'd to see what an effectual Door was like to be opened in *Wiltshire* for Preaching the Gospel—Went and paid my Respects to the chief Magistrate, who was my Friend, and reached *Cirencester* about six in the Evening.

Here also Men breathed out Threatnings against me, but were not impowered to put them in Execution.—Numbers came from Neighbouring Towns.—My Congregation was as large again as when I preached here last.—God enabled me, weak as I was, to speak boldly, as I ought to speak—Every Thing was carried on with Decency and Order, and my inward Comforts began to return again —*God will not always be chiding, neither keepeth He his Anger for ever—How bravely do I drive when God takes off my Chariot Wheels. O that I may learn to be meek and lowly in my own Eyes—Lord give me Humility, or I perish.*

Cirencester,

at Abingdon and Basingstoke.

Cirencester, and Abingdon.

Wednesday, July 18. Found more than ever the Truth of the wise Man's Saying, *Woe be to him that is alone, for when he falleth he hath not another to lift him up.*—Breakfasted with one Mr. H—r, and preached at 7 in the Morning to about as numerous a Congregation, but with much greater Spirits than last Night—The Place where I preached was exceeding convenient—I stood in the Valley, and the People on an Aicent that formed a most beautiful Amphitheatre—After I had done, God gave me some most extraordinary Instances of the Power of his Word.—*Lord; not unto me, but unto thy Name be all the Glory.*

Left *Cirencester* about 11. dined at *Leatchblade*, where the Inhabitants were very importunate to hear me, would Time have permitted—I reached *Abingdon*, 22 Miles from *Cirencester*, about 7, and preached to several thousands soon after I came in.—Much Opposition had been made against my Coming—The Landlord, whose House we offered to put up at, gently told us, he had not Room for us; and numberless Prejudices had been industriously spread to prevent my Success—But God strengthened me after my Journey, and enabled me to speak, I trust, to the Hearts of many—*God's Word will make its own Way, let Men say what they please. Our Weapons are not carnal, but mighty thro' the Divine Power, to the pulling down Satan's Strong-holds.*

Abingdon, and Basingstoke.

Thursday, July 19. At the Request of several well-disposed People, preached again this Morning, tho' not to so great a Number as before—A sweet Power was amongst us.—The Hearers melted into Tears under the Word.—My Heart was full of Love, and their's also were much affected—*Oh! what a sudden Alteration does this Foolishness of Preaching make in the most obstinate Hearts! 'Tis but for God to speak the Word, and the Lion is turned into a Lamb.—Oh! that we were like that dear Lamb of God, who died to take away the Sins of the World!*

Breakfasted with Mr. F—r, who with many other Friends expressed great Tokens of Friendship for me and my Fellow Travellers—Set out at 11, dined at *Illy*, and reached *Basingstoke* about 7 at Night—Perceiving myself languid and weary, I lay down upon the Bed soon after our coming into the Inn; but was soon refreshed with the News, that the Landlord, one of whose Children was wrought upon when I was there last, would not let us stay under his Roof; upon which I immediately rose and went to another Inn; but the People made a Mock of both me and my Friends as we past along, and shot out their Arrows, even bitter Words against us, and Fire-Rockets were thrown around the Door—It was now near 8 o'Clock, and too late to preach; I therefore retired from my Friends, gave GOD Thanks for accounting me worthy to suffer Reproach for his Name's Sake, and about an Hour after received the following Letter by the Hands of the Constable from Mr. Mayor.

S I R,

Being a Civil Magistrate in this Town, I thought it my Duty, for the Preservation of the Peace, to forbid you, or at least diswade you, from preaching here. If you persist in it, in all Probability, it may occasion a Disturbance, which I think is your Duty, as a Clergyman, as well as mine, to prevent. If any Mischief should ensue (whatever Pretence you may afterwards make in your own Behalf) I am satisfied will fall on your own Head, being timely cautioned it by me, who am,

Sir,

Basingstoke,
July 19, 1739.

Your most humble Servant,

JOHN ABBOT.

P.S. The Legislator has wisely made Laws for the Preservation of the Peace, therefore, I hope, no Clergyman lives in Defiance of them.

To this I immediately sent the following Answer :

Honoured Sir,

‘ I thank you for your kind Letter, and I humbly hope a
‘ Sense of your Duty, and not a Fear of Man, caused you to
‘ write it. If so, give me Leave to remind you, Honoured Sir,
‘ as a Clergyman, you ought to be a Terror to evil Doers, but
‘ a Praise to them that do well—I know of no Law against
‘ such Meetings as mine—If any such Law be existing, I be-
‘ lieve you will think it your Duty, Honoured Sir, to ap-
‘ prize me of it, that I may not offend against it—If no Law
‘ can be produced, as a Clergyman, I think it my Duty
‘ to inform you, that you ought to protect, and not any
‘ ways to discourage, or permit others to disturb an Af-
‘ sembly of People meeting together, purely to worship GOD.
‘ To-morrow, Honoured Sir, I hear, there is to be an Af-
‘ sembly of another Nature, be pleased to be as careful to
‘ have the publick Peace preserved at that, and to prevent
‘ prophane Cursing and Swearing, and Persons breaking the
‘ sixth Commandment, by bruising each other Bodies by
‘ Cudgelling and Wrestling; and if you do not this, I shall,
‘ rise up, against you at the great Day, and be a swift Wit-
‘ nefs against your Partiality. I am,

Honoured Sir,

Your very humble Servant,

GEORGE WHITEFIELD.

Friday, July 23. After Breakfast waited in Person upon Mr. Mayor, to see what Law could be produced against my Meetings—As soon as I began to talk with him, I perceived he was a little angry—And said, Sir, you sneered me in the Letter you sent last Night—Though I am a Butcher, yet Sir, says he, I— I replied, I honoured him as a Magistrate, and only desired to know what Law could be produced against my Preaching: In my Opinion there could be none, because there was never any such thing as Field-Preaching before. I then instanced the Trial of P—the Quaker, where the Jury, notwithstanding they were so hardly used, brought a Verdict in Favour of him—Sir, says he, you ought to

preach in a Church—And so I would, replied I, if your Minister would give me Leave—Sir, said he, I believe you have some sinister Ends in View— why do you go about making a Disturbance? I answered, I make no Disturbance—And it was hard I could not come into Town without being insulted—It was your Business, Sir, said I, to wait, and if there was any Riot in my Meetings, then, and not till then, it is your Duty to interpose—Then said he, Sir, you wrote to me about the Revel to Day—I have declared against it—But, said I, Sir, you ought to go and read the Riot-Act, and put an entire Stop to it—I then pressed him, to shew me a Law against Meetings; urging, if there had been any Law, they would have been stopped long since—He answered, It was an odd Way of preaching— But, Sir, says he, I must go away to a Fair—Before you came I had wrote you another Letter, which I will send you yet, if you please—Upon this I thanked him, paid him the Respect due to a Magistrate, and took my Leave — Soon after I was returned to my Company, he sent me the following Letter :

Rev. Sir,

Basingstoke, *July 20, 1730.*

‘ I received your extraordinary Letter, and could expect
‘ no other from so uncommon a Genius.

‘ I apprehend your Meetings to be unlawful, having
‘ no Toleration to protect you in it. My Apprehensions
‘ of Religion always was, and I hope always will be, that
‘ GOD is to be worshipped in Places consecrated, and set
‘ a-part for his Service, and not in Brothels, and Places
‘ where all Manner of Debauchery may have been com-
‘ mitted; but how far this is consistent with your Actions, I
‘ leave you to judge.

‘ As for the other Assembly you are pleased to men-
‘ tion, ’tis contrary to my Will, having never given my
‘ Consent to it, nor approved of it, but discouraged it be-
‘ fore your Reverendship came to this Town; and if these
‘ Cudgellers persist in it, I shall set them upon the same
‘ Level with you, and think you all Breakers of the publick
‘ Peace—You very well know there are Penal-Laws against
‘ Cursing and Swearing, and I could wish there were the
‘ same against Deceit and Hypocrisy— Your appearing a-
‘ gainst me as a swift Witness, at the Day of Judgment, I
‘ must own, is a most terrible Thing, and may serve as a Bug-
‘ bear

bear for Children, or People of weak Minds; but believe me, Reverend Sir, those Disguises will have but little Weight amongst Men of common Understanding.

I told you I had a Letter wrote, I made bold to send it.

Yours,

JOHN ABBOT,

To this I sent the following Answer :

Honoured Sir,

Does Mr. Mayor do well to be angry? Alas, what Evil have I done! I honour you as a Magistrate; but as a Minister I am obliged to have no Respect of Persons—Your apprehending my Meetings to be unlawful, does not make them to be so—There's no need of a Toleration to protect me, when I do not act unconformable to any Law, Civil or Ecclesiastical—Be pleased to prove that my Meetings are Schismatical, Seditious, or Riotous, and then I will submit—But you say they are upon unconsecrated Ground—Honoured Sir, give me Leave to inform you, that GOD is not now confined to Places, but seeketh such to worship him, who worship him in Spirit and in Truth; and where two or three are gathered together in *Christ's* Name, there will *Christ* be in the Midst of them—The Church, by our Ministers in their Prayer before their Sermons is defined not to be the Church-Walls, but a Congregation of Christian People, such is mine. As for judging me—To my own Master I stand or fall; at his dreadful Tribunal I will meet you, and then you shall see what is in the Heart of,

Honoured Sir,

Basingstoke,
July 20, 1739.

Your very humble Servant,

GEORGE WHITEFIELD.

About 8 o'Clock I went into a Field, lent me by Mr. *H—n*; and tho' one said, I should not go alive out of *Basingstoke* if I preached there, and another said, the Drum should beat just by me, yet I had little or no Interruption, and

and GOD gave me such great Power in speaking against Revelling, and those few Scoffers that were there, that they were not able to gainsay or resist it. As I came from the Field, passing through the Church-Yard, the Boys, headed by some of the baser Sort, saluted me as before, called me strange Names, which, I trust, was received in the Spirit of our dear Master.

After this I pray'd and sung Psalms at the Inn with some few Disciples, and then took my Leave—As I passed by on Horseback, I saw a Stage built for the Cudgellers and Wrestlers; and as I rode farther, I met divers coming to the Revel, which affected me so much, that I had no Rest in my Spirit. And therefore having asked Council of GOD, and perceiving an unusual Power and Warmth enter into my Soul, though I was gone above a Mile from the Town, I could not bear to see so many Dear Souls for whom *Christ* died, ready to perish, and no Minister or Magistrate interpose. Upon this I told my dear Fellow Travellers that I was resolved to follow the Example of *Howel Harris* in *Wales*, and to bear my Testimony against such lying Vanities, let the Consequences, as to my own private Person, be what they would—They immediately consenting, I rode back to the Town, got upon the Stage, erected for the Wrestlers, and began to shew them the Error of their Ways—Many seemed ready to hear what I had to say, but one more zealous for his Master than the rest, and fearing Conviction every Time I so much as attempted to speak, set the Boys upon repeating their *Uzza's*—My Soul, I perceived, was in a sweet Frame, willing to be offered up, so that I might save some of those, to whom I was about to speak; but all in vain. While I was on the Stage, one struck me with his Cudgel, which I received with the utmost Love; till at last finding the Devil would not permit them to give me Audience, I got off, and after much thronging and pushing me, I mounted my Horse with unspeakable Satisfaction within myself, that I had now begun to attack the Devil in his strongest Holds, and had born my Testimony against the detestable Diversions of this Generation—Ye Masters of *Israel*, what are you doing? Ye Magistrates, that are called Gods in Scripture, why sleep you? Why do you bear the Sword in vain? Why count you me a Troubler of *Israel*, and why say you I teach People to be idle, when you can connive at, if not

subscribe

subscribe to such hellish Meetings as these, which not only draw People from their Bodily Work, but directly tend to destroy their precious and immortal Souls; surely I shall appear against you at the Judgment Seat of *Christ*; for these Diversions keep People from true Christianity as much as Paganism itself. And I doubt not, but it will require as much Courage and Power, to divert People from these Things, as the Apostles were obliged to exert in converting the Heathen from their dumb Idols. *However, in the Strength of my Master, I will now enter the Lists, and begin an offensive War with Satan, and all his Host. If I perish I, perish. I shall have the Testimony of a good Conscience; I shall be free from the Blood of all Men.*

From *Basingstoke* I intended to go to *Windsor*, but having not sent to any in that Place, and longing for a little Retirement, I lay at *Stains*, and spent some Hours in sweet Fellowship with my dear Fellow Travellers. *O what a blessed Thing it is for Brethren to dwell together in Unity!*

London.

Saturday, July 21. Set out a little after 4 in the Morning, and reached *London* by Breakfast Time—Settled my Affairs, rejoiced with my dear Friends, and preached in the Evening to upwards of ten thousand at *Kennington-Common*—The poor Souls were ready to leap for Joy at my Return amongst them—The Word sunk deep into their Hearts—Great Numbers melted into Tears, and my own Heart overflowed with Love towards them—Blessed be GOD for what has been done here, since I left *London*, by my honoured Friend and Fellow Labourer, Mr. *Charles Wesley*. Surely, we can see the Fruits of our Labours.—All Love, all Glory be to GOD, for giving so great an Increase!

Sunday, July 22. Ever since I was abused at *Basingstoke*, I have had great Communications from GOD. *When Men cast us out, then does Jesus Christ chiefly take us up. Who would not be a Christian? There is nothing I desire on Earth in Comparison of that*—Received a Letter from Mr. *Ralph Erskine* of *Scotland*. Some may be offended at my corresponding with him, but I dare not but confess my Lord's Disciples—Had a pressing Invitation to come into *Lincolnshire*—

of

Blessed be GOD, the Word runs very swiftly. In vain do our Adversaries stand against the Most High— Preached at 7 in the Morning to about 20000 at *Moorfields*—A greater Power than ever was amongst us—Scoffers and curious Persons daily drop off—Most that come now, I hope, do not come out of Curiosity—Never were Souls more melted down by the Power of GOD's Words—Never did People offer their Mites more willingly—I collected 24 l. 17 s. for the School-House that is erecting at *Kingswood*, and all seemed solicitous how to express their Affection—*Ye Scoffers, ye blind Pharisees, come and see, and then call these tumultuous, seditious Assemblies if you can. Would to GOD, they behaved so decently in any Church in London—* Went to *St. Paul's*, and received the blessed Sacrament, and preached in the Evening at *Kennington-Common* to about 30000 Hearers, and collected 15 l. 15 s. 6 d. for the *Colliers*—GOD gave me great Power, and I never opened my Mouth so freely against the Letter-learned Clergymen of the Church of *England*. Every Day do I see the Necessity of speaking out more and more—The most learned of our modern Rabbies, I find now by their Writings, and by their Conferences with me and my Friends, either make our Sanctification a Cause of, whereas it is the Effect of our Justification before GOD, or they entirely interpret away the Meaning of all the Doctrines of the Spirit, so as to make Regeneration consist only in a Desire and good Disposition to do the Will of GOD; or, in other Words, in an outward Decency of Life, and a Morality falsely so called. This is the Sum and Substance of the Generality of our modern Doctrine. And therefore, was I to die immediately for speaking, yet I should not die in Peace, unless I bore my Testimony against them. GOD knows my Heart, I do not speak out of Resentment—I heartily wish all the LORD's Servants were Prophets—I wish the Church of *England* was the Joy of the whole Earth—But I cannot see her sinking into *Papistical* Ignorance, and *Deism* refined, and not open my Mouth against those, who by their sensual lukewarm Lives, and unscriptural superficial Doctrines, thus cause her err—O LORD, send out, we beseech thee, send out thy Light, and thy Truth. Even so come, LORD JESUS, come quickly!

Monday,

Monday, July 23. This Day I received the following Letter from the Quaker at *Basingstoke*, at whose House I lodged.

Basingstoke, July 21. 1739.

My Dear Friend,

When I Yesterday went up to thy Inn, and found thee just gone, I was sorry that I miss'd an Opportunity, both of taking my Leave of thee, and expressing the Sense I had of the Power and Presence of GOD that was with thee, more especially in the latter Part of thy Sermon, and in thy Prayer after it; However I am truly glad, that thou wert preserved out of the Hands of cruel and unreasonable Men. Thou heardst of the Threatnings of many; but the Malice and blind Zeal of some went further. For hadst thou went to my Friend *H—* to-Bed, or elsewhere towards that Part of the Town, which I believe was expected, there were 10 or 12 Men lying in wait to do thee a private Mischief, which I know by the Testimony of one of those very Men who boasted to me, *We would have given him a secret Blow, and prevented his making Disturbances.* This Confession came out to me in the Warmth of his Zeal, as thinking, perhaps, that I could hate, at least, if not destroy (like him) all that were not of my own Party.

O thy noble Testimony against the Prophaneness and Vanity of the Age. It rejoiced me not a little. But when thou camest to the Necessity, the Nature and the Rewards of the *New Birth*, the true Seed, thou wert carried beyond thyself, the Fountain of Life was opened, and flowed around amongst the Living--I am for one a Monument of free Grace and Mercy.—O God how boundless is thy Love! He hath not hid his Mercies from me. I have often drank of the spiritual Rock, and been a Witness of the Joys of God's Salvation. Ay, those Joys, that sweet Presence of *Christ*, that carries Men above the Fear of the World, and enables them to overcome the World; that baptizeth into the Spirit and Nature of the Son of God, and maketh Disciples indeed.—It is a Sense of God ever-near the Influences of his quickening Spirit, that is only able to deter from Evil, crucify the old Nature, create again to God, and perform his good and acceptable Will.—This will make a thorough *Reformation*, beginning at the Heart, sanctifying that, guarding of it, and making it a holy Temple for the holy Spirit to dwell in, then producing holy Thoughts, Longings after

F

divine

‘ divine Enjoyments, Love, Joy, Solidity, Watchfulness,
 ‘ &c.

‘ But, why this to thee? Thou hast drunk deep of divine
 ‘ Love; only I know that the good Experiences of God’s
 ‘ Children are often Causes of mutual Comfort. I have often
 ‘ been sensible of it myself, and therefore not only thus pri-
 ‘ vately, but publickly have I been strengthened to tell to
 ‘ others, that God is good, and that he has done great Things
 ‘ for my Soul. Ministers not thus qualified, and thus sent,
 ‘ may indeed be Ministers of those who sent them, but Mini-
 ‘ sters of *Christ* they cannot be.

‘ May we, my dear Friend, tho’ absent in Body be present
 ‘ in Spirit in him who is omnipresent. May we unitedly go on
 ‘ in the Cause of our common Lord and Master, to promote his
 ‘ in Honour in winning Souls to him! May we bear a faithful
 ‘ and undaunted Testimony to him before all Men in the
 ‘ midst of a perverse Generation. May we not flinch, but
 ‘ declare the Truth as it is in *Jesus*, not daubing nor daring
 ‘ to make the Way to the Kingdom of God wider than it is.
 ‘ And may we finally be received up into the Mansions of
 ‘ Glory, there to live with all the righteous Generations,
 ‘ with those that have washed their Garments white in the
 ‘ Blood of the Lamb, and with those that have laid down
 ‘ their Lives for the Testimony of *Jesus*, and to sing with
 ‘ them, Hallelujahs, Glory and Praise, for ever and ever.—
 ‘ May the Antient of Days, the Alpha and Omega, keep thee
 ‘ in his Arms, direct thee by his Spirit, support, comfort,
 ‘ and watch over thee, is the fervent Prayer, of my dear
 ‘ Friend, thine in great Sincerity.

J. PORTSMOUTH.

My Friend, Mr. *William Seward*, received also a Letter from his Brother, in which were the following Paragraphs.—

‘ I had a Letter *per* last Post from Mr. ——— wherein he
 ‘ speaks of one Mr. ——— of *Corpus Christi College*, whom
 ‘ his Uncle, a Clergyman, hath intirely discarded, and wrote
 ‘ to the College to expel him for his methodistical Notions.

‘ The old Clerk at *Breferton*, whom I before spoke of,
 ‘ having heard Mr. *Whitefield* at *Badsey*, was so affected,
 ‘ that he told me, he could have no rest in his Spirit; but
 ‘ after

' after searching the *Church-Homilies Articles*, &c. and find-
 ' ing the Doctrine every way agreeable to them, he met
 ' with the Landlord of *Contercup*, who discoursing about
 ' Mr. *Whitefield*, told him, he had some old Books, that
 ' set forth the very same Doctrine. Soon after this he
 ' went to Work, being a Taylor by Trade, and asking
 ' for one of these Books, the others being lent out, he
 ' said, he had not read above a Page or two, before the
 ' Truth broke in upon his Soul like Lightning. He said,
 ' he could not go on with his Work with any Satisfac-
 ' tion, but his Fingers itched to be at his Book again,
 ' which the Man lent him home with him; a few Days
 ' after, he got the other, which so strengthen'd and con-
 ' firmed him, that he could lay his Life down in
 ' Defence of the Truth as it is in *Jesus*. He says, the
 ' Gospel appears to him, as though he had never read a
 ' Line in it before; and it is a greater Miracle to him,
 ' that he, an old Sinner, with one Foot in the Grave,
 ' should be called at these Years, than if he had seen the
 ' Dead raised — He always, by what I can learn, bore a
 ' fair Character, and was esteemed by his Neighbours, but
 ' now threatned with the Loss of his Bread, for coming
 ' to *Badsey* Society, and declaring his Testimony to the
 ' Truth of Mr. *Whitefield's* Doctrine, or rather, I should
 ' say, the Doctrine of the Gospel. The Books he met
 ' with are very old, and, he says, were thrown by as
 ' waste Paper out of a Clergyman's Library, that was sold
 ' after his Death, whereby the *Contercup* Man met with
 ' them, and they seemed very providentially reserved for
 ' his Use.'

Persons wonder at me, because I talk of Persecution, now
 the World is become Christian; but alas! was *Jesus Christ*
 to come down from Heaven at this Time, he would be
 treated as formerly. And whoever goes forth to preach the
 Gospel in his Spirit, must expect the same Treatment as
 his first Apostles met with. *Lord, prepare us for all Events!*

Preached this Evening at *Hackney-Marsh* to about two
 thousand People — I prayed and discoursed for above two
 Hours, and with greater Demonstration of the Spirit than
 ever — Floods of Tears were shed by the Hearers, and
 the Doctrine seemed to make its own Way into their
 Hearts — Every Day have I more and more Reason to

rejoice in what GOD has done for my own, and other's Souls. Thousands at the great Day will have Reason to bless GOD for Field-Preaching. Then our Pharisees will believe. *But LORD, grant the Veil may be taken from their Hearts, and the Scales from their Eyes, before that dreadful Day! For then Convictions will come too late.*

Tuesday, July 24. Dispatched my private Affairs, and preached in the Evening at *Kennington-Common* to about 15000. The Doctrine, I believe, distilled like the Dew. *May the Lord JESUS water their thirsty Souls!*

Wednesday, July 25. Preached this Evening at *Edmonton*, at the Desire of many. The Congregation was large and attentive, and I rejoiced in having an Opportunity of offering Salvation freely to the Rich. *Oh, that all in high Stations were rich towards GOD!*

Thursday, July 26. Preached to upwards of ten thousand at *Hackney-Marsh*, where I appointed purposely to preach, because there was to be an Horse-Race in the same Field. Blessed be GOD, I had the Pleasure of bearing my Testimony against such unchristian Entertainments. Very few left the Sermon to see the Race, and some of those returned back again quickly, to whom I took Occasion of speaking with something of the Love and Simplicity of *Christ*—*To him be all the Glory.* I think this is a manifest Proof of the Success of our Doctrine. By the Help of GOD I will still go on to attack the Devil in his strongest Holds. The common People go to these Diversions for Want of knowing better. If we can once draw them from these, their Minds will be better prepared to receive the Gospel. *Prosper, O LORD, this Work of my Hands upon me!*

Friday, July 27. Preached at *Kennington-Common* to my usual Number of Hearers, went to *Lewisham*, was kindly entertained by Mrs. ----- and lay at the House of Mr. ----- both which received me and my Friends with Joy---*Blessed be GOD for all his Mercies.*

Saturday, July 28. Spent a comfortable Hour with my Friends in the Morning, went to pay a Visit to the Family of Justice *De la Motte* at *Blendon*, where we exhorted and built up each other in the Knowledge and Fear of GOD—
Preached

Preached at *Blackheath* in the Evening, and came home rejoicing that I saw great Fruits of my Ministry—The Bills which are sent to me, plainly prove, that GOD has worked on Numbers of Souls—*At the Judgment Day you shall see, O Pharisees, what Good has been done by this Foolishness of preaching—Many, I believe, come to the Fields to worship the Father in Spirit and in Truth—GOD seeketh such to worship him.*

Sunday, July 29. Preached this Morning in *Moorfields* to a much larger Congregation than we had last Sunday, and collected 24 l. 9 s. for the School at *Kingswood*. Received the Sacrament at *St. Paul's*, and preached at *Kennington-Common* in the Evening, where 20 l. was collected. GOD sent us a little Rain; but that only washed away the curious Hearers—Near thirty thousand stood their Ground, and GOD, I believe, watered them with the Dew of his Heavenly Blessing—A more visible Alteration for the better is made in the People daily, a good Work is wrought in the Hearts of Numbers. It would be endless to recount how many come to me under strong Convictions of their lost Estate. *GOD has begun, GOD will carry on the good Work in their Souls;—Even so, Lord JESUS!*

Monday, July 30. Was busied all the Morning in directing those to believe in *Jesus Christ*, who came asking me, *What they should do to be saved?* Preached at *Plaistow*, about 6 Miles from *London*, and an uncommon Power was in the Congregation—My own Heart was much enlarged, and I returned home much rejoiced within myself that the Lord *Jesus* was pleased still to manifest himself more and more amongst us.

Tuesday, July 31. Preached at *Newington* near *Hackney*, to about twenty thousand People, many of whose Hearts, as well as my own, were warmed under the Word—I preached upon *Genesis iii. 15.* and I hope the Seed of the Woman is now bruising the Serpent's Head to some Purpose—*Amen, Lord JESUS, Amen!*

Wednesday, August 1. Preached this Evening at *Mary Le Bone Fields*, at the other End of the Town, to near thirty thousand, and went afterwards to take my Leave of *Fetter-Lane Society*.—We parted in Love, and I hope the next Time we meet, we shall be in or at least nearer Heaven.

Oh,

Oh, that we may comfort one another with the Prospect of this Thing.

Thursday, August 2. Preached at *Newington* to upwards of twenty thousand People, and came home much rejoicing to see what a great Work GOD has done in this City—Thousands, and I believe ten thousands, come constantly to hear—Scoffers seem afraid to shew their Heads, being frequently overpowered by GOD'S Word—I hope the Time is coming which the Prophet speaks off, *Behold ye Despisers, and wonder, and perish; for I will work a Work in your Days, which you shall in no wise believe, though a Man declare it unto you.*

Friday, August 3. Spent the Day in compleating my Affairs, taking my Leave of my dear Friends, and preached in the Evening to near twenty thousand at *Kennington-Common*. I chose to discourse on *St. Paul's Parting-Speech to the Elders at Ephesus, Acts xx.* at which the People were exceedingly affected, and almost prevented my making any Application. Many Tears were shed, when I talked of leaving them. I concluded all with a suitable Hymn, but could scarce get to the Coach, for the People's thronging me, to take me by the Hand, and give me a parting Blessing.—And here I cannot but shut up this Part of my Journal with a Word or two of Exhortation to my dear Brethren, whosoever they are, whom GOD shall stir up to go forth into the Highways and Hedges, into the Lanes and Streets, to compel poor Sinners to come in—You see, my dear Brethren, what great Things GOD has already done—It is unknown how many have come to me under strong Convictions of their fallen Estate, and what Numbers of Bills I have received from Persons seeking *Christ*,—desiring to be awakened to a Sense of Sin, and giving Thanks for the Benefits GOD has imparted to them by my Ministry. Letters of Invitation have been sent me from different Parts of the Kingdom.—O my dear Brethren, have Compassion on our dear LORD'S Church, which he has purchased with his own Blood—Suffer none of them to be as Sheep, having no Shepherd, or worse than none, those blind Leaders of the Blind, who let them perish for Lack of Knowledge, and are no better than Wolves in Sheeps Cloathing—If you are found faithful, you must undergo a strong Persecution. A Person in Power told me, nothing

but the Fear of strengthening my Interest, kept off the Storm. But the Enmity of the natural Man is so great against GOD, that if the Good Work, which is begun is carried on, it will soon break through all Restraints, though thereby our Enemies will confound themselves; but the Scriptures must be fulfilled. Oh arm People against a Suffering Time;—exhort them always to be obedient to the higher Powers;—remind them again and again, that our Kingdom is not of this World, and that it does not become Christians to resist the Powers that are ordained of GOD, but patiently to suffer for the Truth's Sake—At present GOD calls me to Trials of a different Nature; but I am persuaded, ere long, it will be given me not only to believe, but also to suffer for our LORD's Sake.— Oh let us strive together in our Prayers, that we may fight the Good Fight of Faith, that we may have that Wisdom which cometh from above, that we never suffer for our own Faults, but only for Righteousness Sake— Then will the Spirit of *Christ* and of Glory rest upon our Souls; and being made perfect by suffering here, we shall be qualified to reign eternally with *Jesus Christ* hereafter. *Amen, Amen!*

*Eternal Universal LORD,
 Maker of Heav'n and Earth art Thou.
 All Things sprang forth t'obey thy Word,
 Thy pow'rful Word upholds them now.*

*Why then with unavailing Rage,
 Did Heathen with thy People join,
 And Impotently fierce engage,
 To execute their vain Design?*

*Indignant Kings stood up t'oppose,
 The LORD, and his Messiah's Reign,
 And Earth's confederate Rulers rose,
 Against their GOD in Council vain.*

Surely

Surely against thy Holy Son,
 (Son of thy Love and sent by Thee,
 One with th' anointing Spirit, One,
 With thy co-equal Majesty.)

Herod and Pilate both combin'd,
 Thy Sov'reign Purpose to fulfil,
 Gentiles and Jews unconscious join'd,
 T' accomplish thy Eternal Will.

And now their idle Fury view,
 And now behold their Threatnings, LORD,
 Behold Thy faithful Servants too,
 And strengthen us to speak thy Word.

Embolden'd by thine outstretch'd Arm,
 Fill us with Confidence Divine,
 With Heav'nly Zeal our Bosom warm,
 That all may own the Work is Thine.

May see the Tokens of thy Hand,
 Its Sov'reign Grace, its healing Pow'r,
 No more their Happiness withstand,
 And fight against their GOD no more.

Now let their Opposition cease,
 Now let them catch the quick'ning Flame,
 And forc'd to yield, the Signs increase,
 The Wonders wrought by JESU'S Name.

F I N I S.