

these days I scarce remember to have opened the Testament, but upon some great and precious promise. And I saw more than ever, that the Gospel is in truth but one great promise, from the beginning of it to the end.

*Tues. 6.*—I had still more comfort, and peace, and joy ; on which I fear I began to presume : For in the evening I received a letter from Oxford which threw me into much perplexity. It was asserted therein, “ That no doubting could consist with the least degree of true faith : That whoever at any time felt any doubt or fear, was not *weak in faith*, but had *no faith* at all : And that none hath any faith, till the law of the Spirit of life has made him *wholly* free from the law of sin and death.”

Begging of God to direct me, I opened my Testament on 1 Cor. iii. 1, &c., where St. Paul speaks of those whom he terms “ babes in Christ,” who were “ not able to bear strong meat,” nay (in a sense) “ carnal ;” to whom nevertheless he says, “ Ye are God’s building, ye are the temple of God.” Surely then these men had *some degree* of faith ; though, it is plain, their faith was but *weak*.

After some hours spent in the Scripture and prayer, I was much comforted. Yet I felt a kind of soreness in my heart, so that I found my wound was not fully healed. O God, save thou me, and all that are “ weak in the faith,” from “ doubtful disputations !”

*Wed. 7.*—I determined, if God should permit, to retire for a short time into Germany. I had fully proposed, before I left Georgia, so to do, if it should please God to bring me back to Europe. And I now clearly saw the time was come. My weak mind could not bear to be thus sawn asunder. And I hoped the conversing with those holy men who were themselves living witnesses of the full power of faith, and yet able to bear with those that are weak, would be a means, under God, of so establishing my soul, that I might go on from faith to faith, and “ from strength to strength.”

*Thur. 8.*—I went to Salisbury, to take leave of my mother. The next day I left Sarum, and on *Saturday* came to Stanton-Harcourt. Having preached faith in Christ there on *Sunday*, 11, I went on to Oxford ; and thence on *Monday* to London, where I found Mr. Ingham just setting out. We went on board the next day, *Tuesday*, 13, and fell down to Gravesend that night. About four in the afternoon on *Wednesday*, we lost