

John Bunn

Transcription of Journal Extracts published in the Primitive Methodist Magazine

JOURNAL OF JOHN BUNN, NEWMARKET MISSION,
1837-8-9,

June 18, 1837. Preached a farewell sermon to my friends at Norwich. The chapel was densely crowded, and some were with me in the pulpit. I have laboured in this circuit two years.

July 1. I arrived at Newmarket. All hell seemed to be let loose upon me, I passed some time seated under an old hedge by the race-course, before I made inquiry about a home. I sat musing and weeping. Fain would I have sung; but the response of a weeping heart is, "How can I sing the Lord's song in a strange land?"

Sunday July 2. Preached morning and evening at N.M. in a small cottage, to a small congregation. In the afternoon at Saxon Street, about four miles from N.M., in a small cottage occupied by high antinomians.

I am stationed in a shattered mission, situated in a sporting county. Newmarket is a populous town, part in Suffolk and part in Cambridgeshire. It is chiefly supported by horse-racing, and other carnal sports, which tend to sink the inhabitants to the lowest ebb of human depravity. The state of the country, with the conduct and fall of my predecessor, makes my path very rough. But I am here, and must do my best in the name of the Lord, hoping he will enable me to stand.

July 4. Preached at Saxon Street. Much contempt was poured upon me, and no one would ask me to eat or drink, or have a night's lodging. I felt the trial, but looked to heaven for help.

July 7. Preached in a small cottage, at Snailwell, a village about three miles from N.M. Here are about four members, and scarcely any hearers. I think this one of the worst places under the heavens; the people are carried away with the tide of intemperance.

I have now been round the mission, and am sorry to say, that though this mission has cost a deal of money, and the preachers have suffered much during nearly three years, yet there are but three places, and about thirty members; and not one local preacher; and the prospect of establishing a cause in these parts is dark and cheerless. Oh! what a land of cruelty and crime is this!

Sunday July 9. Preached at Saxon Street. I took my stand out of doors, though my so doing was much opposed by the antinomian part of the society. And while I was delivering the word of life, a party of carnal young men rushed into the congregation, with a small tub of ale, and asked me several times to drink. But I kept on with my work as well as I could, looking to God. When I had concluded, they surrounded me, and shouted with all their might. When they had done, I thanked them, and told them I should be there again at such a time, and hoped they would come. But the leader swore, and said he did not know that he should. They did not trouble me after.

This day I had no dinner. I seated myself under a hedge and wept, while reflecting on the hardness of the people's hearts.

I preached at N.M. afternoon and evening, and was abundantly fed with the bread of life. It was my maxim in the Norwich circuit, to eat but little on the Sabbath days; and I think in this part I am not likely to be troubled with much.

Monday 10. Preached at Chevely, a village about three miles from N.M. This village appears to be mainly under the influence of the clergyman, who is a magistrate, a farmer, and a great friend to the spirit of the country. The bells rung all the time I was preaching.

Tuesday 11. I walked to Heavenhill, about fourteen miles, to survey the country, and look for an opening; and the same day returned.

Wednesday 12. Preached at N.M., and felt well. Halleluia.

Sunday July 16. Preached at N.M. forenoon and evening. In the afternoon at Saxon Street. Much opposition from the antinomian party. They tell me I shall soon *rack* up the cause; that it's no use my coming to preach unless I alter my doctrine. But this I cannot do for conscience sake. Salvation, present, full, and free, they do not like. They say if I so preach, no one will give me a cup of tea; then I say, I will preach without it, and will drink of the stream by the way side. That is like salvation, free.

Tuesday July 18. In the name of the Lord, I went to Heavenhill, a market town about fourteen miles from Newmarket. I took my stand on the market hill. Some came near, others stood at a distance. I sung and prayed, sung again, and commenced speaking in the name of the Lord. Soon a man came up and told me to come down; and used abusive language. I observed, I was an English subject, and should claim the right of an Englishman; and as such, I should not come down from the stool, till I had made my speech. The man put his fist almost to my face, and swore he would have me down. But up came another man and said, "Go you on, and if he touches you I will knock him down like a bullock." The two men had some struggle.

As I was passing along the street, a man declared I was a rogue; and so was him that was gone. He alluded to an impostor of the name of Clarke. And I spoke to the man. He said, "We did not send for you," I said "Sir, we have to much good sense to give trouble; so we go before they send for us, and it saves expense and trouble." He said no more.

July 20. Walked twenty miles, and preached at Snailwell, and felt an opening with heaven.

Sunday, July 23. Preached in the morning at Saxon street. Much opposition from earth and hell. I removed some troublers from class. What use is it to us to have those that will not submit to our discipline? I think we are better without such. I cannot get a house for preaching, except such as are occupied by antinomian devotees.

At half-past one, preached in the open air at Chevely. Some wept. I then walked five miles, and in the evening preached at Snailwell. I see no fruit—the soil is bad—I cannot help weeping. I never have

been used to the work, which I am now compelled, for Christ's sake to attend to. Here are but few friends. But God is with me. Halleluia.

Monday 24. Visited at Chevely, and preached in the evening. The bell rung the whole time. After I had finished, a busy woman said, "Sir, I want to speak to you." I said, "I do not practise going aside to converse with females. Whatever you have to say, say it now." She replied, "I have a great dislike to your prayer." I observed, that was of no consequence, as I knew I prayed as the Spirit taught me. She flew in a passion, and said it ought to be of consequence; and she was sure the Spirit did not teach me to pray as I did. I asked what she was by profession. She replied, "I am a church woman." I said, "Well, Mrs, I came away without a prayer book; and I am sure I prayed with my eyes shut." Her anger increased. I told her to repent and be born again, otherwise she could not see the kingdom of God. She has not troubled me since; but I was afterwards given to understand that she had been troublesome to the preachers.

Tuesday 25. Preached at Heaverhill; and while devotionally engaged, some large stones were thrown; but none touched me. The persecutors then pulled some thatch from an old house, and threw it on me. I that night preached salvation to sinners, though covered with dirt. It will not do to study the science of retreating. The war is sharp, but victory, I hope, will be the result.

Sunday, August 6. Preached at Chevely at half-past nine. Some young men stood and ridiculed the word of God; and one went further than the rest. I seriously admonished him, and told him that God would soon call him to account for his conduct. In a few days he was taken ill, lingered a few months, and then died. And a pious female who was with him the last few days of his life, said she should never forget the scene.

Preached at N.M. afternoon and evening. One was brought into liberty, and joined the society. Bless the Lord.

Tuesday 8. Preached at Heaverhill to a large and attentive congregation, and some wept. I informed them that I could not come again till after harvest; and added that I did not know whether I should be able to come then, as it was so far from N.M. The people surrounded me; and numbers affectionately shook my hand, and urged me to come again. I think I should get on at this place, if I could get to it on Lord's days.

Sept. 14. While preaching at Saxon street the glory streamed down, the people wept; and two backsliders were restored; one of whom kindly invited me to dine with him. This is the first Sunday invitation I have had since I came here. God will provide; and if his work goes on I shall not need to sit under a hedge without a Sunday dinner. But this is no more than has been done by others.

At N.M. afternoon and evening. While preaching in the evening a rebellious party burst open the door, and threw a live cat at me. The congregation were so disturbed that I closed the service. What a wretched place is N.M. Our members worship in fear. But God can save the place. Our people say it is hard work to get on. But many of them are of sympathetic principles; and are ready to bear a part in the burden that troubles the minds of their minister. May God bless them.

Sunday 24. Preached anniversary sermons at Finsham chapel. Monday, quarter-day at Mattishall. The circuit and its mission appeared to be low financially and spiritually. The circuit appears to be unable to support the mission in the way it calls for. The preachers have laboured quarter after quarter, with part only of their salaries; and they have been at great expense, for in this country things are higher than at Norfolk. I have no doubt but some of the warm hearted brethren in the circuit, are anxious to do good to the inhabitants of Newmarket, but living forty miles from it, they cannot assist with local help. And for one preacher to be kept in the country, with a deficiency of salary, labouring among high antinomians and carnal sporters, is, [perceive, but of little advantage. But if I am to continue I will do my best, salary or no salary. After business of quarter-day I preached and felt well.

Sunday, Oct. 1. I preached at Saxon street. The power was great; and one professed to find salvation and joined. Afternoon and evening at N.M.

Sunday, Oct. 8. Left N.M. early to re-mission Mildenhall, a small market town, about nine miles from N. M. I was severely tempted not to go; but retreat I dare not. In the forenoon I attended a chapel. At half-past four I preached in the market-place. The people were just coming out of the church; hundreds flocked to hear, and I addressed a large and peaceable congregation. And a house being offered; I gave it out that I should preach there in the evening. Many came to hear; and I was kindly entertained by Mr. Warner; and he and his wife have since joined our society. To God be all the praise. I hope God will prosper this mission. It has burdened my mind. I seem to get into a school where I hope to learn.

Sunday, Oct. 15. Much tempted to go home. All the powers of hell seemed to be roused, and waging war with me. With difficulty I got to my appointment at Saxon street. But while praying the cloud burst, the power came down, and during sermon many tears were shed, Halleluia. Four professed to get good, and joined the society.

Walked nine miles and preached anniversary sermons for a small chapel at Burwell, in Cambridge circuit. In the evening two were in distress of soul, and wept much. O that God would save, is the prayer of my heart.

Sunday, Oct. 22. Preached at half-past nine at Mildenhall market-place. Some wept. I then walked eleven miles; preached and led class at Saxon street. Walked four miles; preached and administered sacrament at N.M.

Monday evening, attended a prayer meeting at Mr. Brown's, at N.M. Two of his aged relatives were on a visit. The woman was pious, and informed me that she had prayed for her husband for twenty years, and that night her prayers were answered. The old gentleman wept much. I told him to pray. He said he could not, he did not know what to say, "For," said he, "I'am so bad!" I said, "I will *learn* (teach) you." He trembled on his knees. I said, "God be merciful to me a poor sinner." He said the same, and I said, "Amen." He repeated it; and I said, "That's right; go on." I was struck with a flash of temptation. But suddenly the enemy was vanquished, and the old gentleman saved, and he shouted aloud the praise of God. And during his stay at N.M. he regularly attended the means of grace. To God be all the glory,

Tuesday. Preached at Mildenhall. Here the tide of opposition begins rapidly to flow.

Sunday, Oct. 29. Preached at N.M. in the morning. Then walked nine miles and preached in Mildenhall market-place. It was cold, but numbers heard with attention. In the evening preached in the house. I understood that on the Monday a boy was impressed by the power of God; and a little girl who had been in a great trouble got good. Our persecutors call it magic art. But if God will but bless the word, and save sinners, I shall not regard what it may be called.

Monday 30. Attended a powerful prayer meeting at N.M. Tuesday. Family visiting at Chevely. Here we cannot as yet get a house.

Wednesday, Nov. 1. I had a rough journey over an open common, amidst wind and rain, on my way to Mildenhall. On my arrival I was very wet. Some thought I should not come. I said, "Do death and the devil stop for the weather?" The answer was, "No." "Nor must I," was my reply. The house was well filled, and God was present. It has been my lot to have several wet journies since then. And the people have remarked, "Mr. B. does not mind the weather. He will come if he be well."

Thursday 2. Devoted a great part of the day to family visiting at Mildenhall. At night preached at Snailwell.

Sunday, Nov. 5, 1837. Preached at N.M. forenoon and evening; and at Saxon street in the afternoon. A very hard day this has been to my soul. Oh! for faith in God!

Monday 6. Visited a few families in N. M. In this town I cannot visit much for my life would be in danger. The inhabitants completely hate us; for they say we are enemies to the sport which they so much love, and which they have to depend upon for a livelihood: and in this they are not much out. I visit where I can, and when I can.

Tuesday 7. Visited at Chevely, and at night preached at Saxon street. The antinomians much oppose and threaten to deprive me of the use of the house. I hope to be guided by God; but it is hard work to labour among such people. This, however, I cannot help.

Sunday, Nov. 12. Preached in the forenoon at Saxon street and led class; in the afternoon at N.M. and led class; and in the evening at Mildenhall. The week following, I assisted Bro. Steele to hold missionary meetings.

Sunday, Nov. 19. Preached at Mildenhall, and formed a society: twelve gave in their names; four of whom observed, that they got their good under the first sermon which I preached in the market-place. To God be all the praise.

Sunday, Dec. 10. Preached at S. street, and N.M. and renewed the tickets at each place. The members appear to be growing in grace; though like the christians at Pergamos, they "dwell where satan's seat is."

Monday 11. Set off to attend quarter-day, a journey of more than forty miles. The circuit and mission were found to be a little on the rise. Our language was

“Lo, the promise of a shower,
Drops already from above.”

Sunday Dec. 17. Preached at Mattishall, a sermon for the benefit of the Sunday school, and the children recited pieces. They recited again in the evening, when some local brethren advocated the schools.

Friday, Dec. 22. Preached at Mildenhall. The opposition was. great.—Saturday 23. Visited, conversed, and prayed with sixteen families.

Sunday 24. Preached at S. street to a large congregation, and a gracious time it was. In the afternoon and evening, preached at N.M. A young woman who had declined for some time, stayed at her class, and was stirred up afresh,

Christmas day, Dec. 25, 1837, Preached twice. At night I had a powerful conflict; but through the blood of Christ I conquered.

Sunday, Dec. 31, 1837. Preached at West Row, and met eight persons in class, for the first time. I read them the rules, and commended them to the Almighty. One of them had been accustomed to beating a tamborine, and using a mouth instrument. But he has put away what he calls the devil's play things. O that God may help him.

Preached at Mildenhall afternoon and evening. The house was too small; numbers could not get in, while preaching the word of life, and watching the old year out, and the new one in. Many praised the Lord that they ever heard me in the Market-place. O that the Lord would bless them.

(To be concluded.)

JOURNAL OF JOHN BUNN, NEWMARKET MISSION,
1837-8-9,
(Continued from page 70.)

Monday, January 1, 1838. Visited and prayed with a number of families in Mildenhall. One woman a mother of eight children, said, “Mr. Bunn, I have great reason to praise God that ever you came to Mildenhall; for before you came, I and my family were almost ruined through my husband drinking so much; but,” said she, with tears in her eyes, “the last three months have been the happiest I ever experienced.” He is now a steady member with us. May God keep him.

Tuesday 2. While visiting at Mildenhall, I learnt that some of the influential ladies of the town, had been round to some of our members, to talk with them about coming among us, threatening them with the loss of their work, &c. They spoke much against me; and our enemies have succeeded in depriving us of a house to preach in. But I hope the Lord will interpose.

Wednesday 3. I feel somewhat tried in mind when I see how mightily I am opposed. I am tempted by satan to go home, the enemy of souls suggesting that P. Methodism will never be established in Mildenhall. But while visiting to-day, I have had two houses offered me to preach in. This encourages me to go forward.

Sunday, Jan. 14, Preached at West Row, and added one to the society, a man who a few days before, swore he would murder me. Hialleluia. God can change the lion into a lamb.

In the afternoon I re-missioned Freckenham. I spoke to a few people standing on a heap of snow. The air was very cold, but I felt the Lord present. I went to Mildenhall and heard Bro. Baker, a local preacher from Lynn, who was on a visit.

Monday 15. Prayed with twelve families.

Sunday, Jan. 21. Preached at West Row; and in the afternoon and evening, at Mildenhall. Opposition is rising very high. Gangs of rebels assemble, and pursue me and my flock from house to house. Much annoyed we are at our meetings, and while passing through the street. I am afraid the weak will be moved; but may the Lord keep them.

Monday morning Bro. Bretnal came to me and said, "Can you believe God will save some tonight?" I answered in the affirmative. We agreed to pray about the matter, and at night one wild young man professed to find peace while at home. He had been previously convinced of sin under our ministry. Another man at Bro. B.'s house professed to find the blessing. To God be all the praise.

Wednesday 24. A powerful prayer meeting at Mildenhall. Salvation streamed down. One woman was impressed as she sat on a chair, and fell to the floor, and cried aloud for mercy. Six or seven were in distress; and after a hard struggle, three stepped into liberty, and shouted aloud the praise of God.

Thursday 25. At Newmarket. Assisted in holding a meeting at the Independent chapel for the benefit of the Sunday school belonging thereto.

Friday 26. Unwell, and confined to my bed. I enjoyed much peace of mind. I feel I am losing my strength; but the crown I see by faith.

Sunday, Feb. 11. Preached at N.M. in the forenoon, Saxon street afternoon, and Snailwell at night. I seem to labour with but little fruit, which is painful to the mind.

Monday 12. Very unwell in body and mind. How sharp the war is! Tuesday 13. Walked nine miles, and preached at Mildenhall. Two souls in distress. May God save them.

Sunday, Feb. 18. Preached at S. street in the forenoon. The man of the house, being a high antinomian, said I should not preach in that house any more unless I complied with his request to preach what doctrine he and a few more please. I reasoned with him but to no purpose. I cannot comply with the wishes of such people whether I have a house to preach in or not. At N.M. afternoon and evening.

Monday 19. Spoke at West Row. Tuesday 20. Visited some families.at Mildenhall. Preached to a full house; and gave out to hold a prayer meeting next day at half-past one. I did so. God was present. A cry for mercy was heard; the meeting continued a great part of the afternoon, and three souls professed to find the new birth. To God be all the praise. May Jesus ride on and fill the earth with his praise.

At night spoke at Freckenham. This place is over-run with antinomians and formal professors.

Thursday 22. Preached to a large congregation at a new place about two miles from Mildenhall.

Friday 22. Preached at Holywell, a place belonging to Mildenhall. Numbers attended. Thank the Lord, we gain a little ground.

Sunday, Feb. 25. Preached at West Row, at half-past ten. At B. Row at half-past two, in the open air, to about two hundred attentive hearers. At night preached at Mildenhall, to a crowded house.

Monday 26. Visited several families, and held a prayer meeting in the evening. Tuesday 27. Preached at Mildenhall. One man was so wrought on that he went home, and to bed, but could not sleep. His wife informed me that she thought he was dying. He cried to God; and the Lord heard the penitent pray, and bade the captive go free. The man and his wife are steady members of the society.

Sunday, March 4. Preached and led class at S. street; and in the afternoon did the same at N.M., and at night preached at Mildenhall. Here satan has disturbed the little society, and has led one young man astray.

Monday 5. Set off to attend qr.-day, and nine missionary meetings.

Monday, March 12. Qr.-day at Mattishall. The income of the mission was more than it was the last quarter, with an increase of members. But we were short again of our salaries. I am sure while a missionary at Newmarket has to grapple with a deficiency of salary, he cannot maintain his ground in the way which the country calls for. If another circuit would unite, something might be done for the good of the country and Connexion. May God save the wretched land. There must be a greater effort made, or we shall make but little way,

Sunday, March 18. At S. street. Found the society in a disturbed state, not having had preaching of a fortnight. Was at N.M., afternoon and evening.

Sunday 25. Preached and led class at West Row. And at half-past two at B. Row. Preached at Mildenhall market at half-past four; and at half-past six in the house. Opposition seems to increase; but something seems to whisper an approaching victory.

(To be continued.)

JOURNAL OF JOHN BUND, NEWMARKET MISSION,
1837-8-9,
(Concluded from page 110.)

Sunday April 8. At West Row, B. Row, and M. market place. The enemies have raised a slander. The enemy makes hard at me; but in God I stand.

April 21. I appeared before the magistrates to seek legal redress, as neither I nor any of our members were allowed to worship in any of our houses, nor even to walk through the streets without being dangerously insulted. It was with difficulty that I compelled the bench to do their duty. I told them that being a British subject, I should be treated as such; and that they would not infringe upon the rights of an Englishman, and christian minister, by encouraging the formation of mobs and religious disturbers, in their flagitious excursions. The case was decided in my favour. But they said I must not preach in the Market place any more, for if I did I should be taken up. I told them I would, with pleasure, obey them if they would appoint another place. But to this they objected, and said I had disturbed the peace of the town. I told them I had been acting for God, and according to conscience, and should continue so to do. My object, I said, was to do good, and not displease any one, but to please my God as far as possible. —Then followed a few threatening expressions from the bench; after which I bowed, and told them I should preach in the Market again.

Sunday 23. Preached at Mildenhall without being interrupted.

Sunday. Preached at Chevely. Here we cannot get a house. One of our members, a little time since, for attempting to open his house for us, was, with his wife and eight children, and furniture, put into the street.

Also the house at Saxon street is closed against us. I preached afternoon and evening at New Market.

May 3. Visited and prayed with several families at Mildenhall; and preached at West Row in the evening. While we were singing the last hymn a publican with a large mob shouted in a most dreadful way; but God was with me. They followed me down the street, kicking up the dust so that I could scarcely see. Some stones were thrown, but I received no harm. They swore if I came there any more they would hang me. I told them I should preach there again on Sunday morning. At nine in the morning of the Sunday I had spoken of I was at the post of duty. Some timid professors told me they thought I had better not go, as something serious would be the result. I said, in the name of the Almighty I would go if I died. The persecuting party had got a gallows erected close by the spot. I faced them and the instrument of death. I felt a great weight of heaven, and knew I was fit for the society of the firstborn. I gave out hymn 16, S.B. The rebels came up. I sung, "Now, poor sinner, look to him who died for thee." The persecutors stood as if thunderstruck. I preached to a peaceable congregation; after which the persecutors peaceably dispersed. And some friend took the gallows down. Praise the Lord, he is my support, and on his power I rely.

At night, preached in Mildenhall market place, to a large congregation. The persecutors shouted, and threw rotten eggs. The persecution at this place gets awful. And those who ought to restrain such work, seem to be the encouragers.

Sunday 20. Preached at Chevely. Here some of our members have been compelled either to sign a paper not to let Bunn or any of his set to come near their houses; or else to lose their work. I preached at N. M. afternoon and evening. Opposition is great at every place on this mission. My cross is heavy.

May 25. The constable of the parish of Mildenhall, brought me a summons to attend a bench of justices, to answer to a charge made by a constable for obstructing the highway. But the truth is, there was no obstruction. And in the name of heaven, I determined to see it out.

Sunday 27. After much deliberation and prayer, I felt it my duty to go into the market place again; and hundreds flocked to hear. Some depraved creatures strove to drive me from my station by showers of rotten eggs; but they could not do it.

Friday June 1, 1838, I had to meet the magistrates. Brothers Wainwright, Lucas, Winkfield, and Wonfor, having been assisting to hold missionary meetings on the mission, accompanied me, and heard the trial. My brethren were aware I had violated no law; and when I made my defence the magistrates seemed struck, and looked at each other. They, however committed me to Bury jail for ten days.—At that moment I felt a great opening with the Lord. My soul was ready to burst forth in shouts of praise, to be counted worthy to be in bonds for Christ's sake. After partaking a little refreshment with my brethren in the ministry and other friends, who were bathed in tears, the gig came up with two constables. Hundreds stood in the market place, to see me seat myself between the two constables; and the people said it was a shame to treat me so. I shouted when I ascended the gig, and sung,

“Wicked men I'm not to fear.”

My brethren and friends sung a little; but were soon bathed in tears. I left the town singing.— In the evening I arrived at the jail, and was received by the key turner; who looked earnestly at me and gravely said, “Sir, I am astonished that they should send such a man as you here, and that for preaching.”

I was conducted to a lonely cell which had but little light. It had an iron bedstead, with an old sack full of straw to lie on. Well, thought I, my Master had not where to lay his head. I awoke in the night, and felt the glory of the Lord was there; and I could sing,

“Lo! God is here!” &c.

Next morning I was taken before one of the officers; was asked a number of questions, and was ordered to take off my shoes and wearing apparel. After doing this, a part was returned to me; but my watch, money, writings, and great coat, I was not allowed to have. I was conducted to a cold and dreary cell, with a small loaf of bread and a portion of water. I felt this the time of trial. Hell assailed me; but I waited on the Lord, and the cloud burst.

Each day I was allowed about an hour to walk in the yard, besides about twenty minutes each morning. I met several prisoners, one of whom said, “Sir, they sent you here for trying to do good, and me for doing harm,” &c.

On Saturday morning, June 10, 1838, I was set at liberty; and how sweet was the sight of the streets and the people. I took a comfortable breakfast at a kind friend's house, and had a fire to sit by. Brother and Sister Lee, and other kind friends, conversed sweetly on the topic of imprisonment. I spent a part of the day with the Bury friends, who had been very kind to me.

About six in the evening I arrived at Mildenhall; the friends were glad to see me; but some were astonished, as they thought I durst not come there again.

Sunday June 11. Was rather unwell. In the evening I addressed three or four hundred attentive hearers, in Mildenhall market place. Our enemies blushed while they heard me tell all about the jail, and what it cost to get me there; and that I intended to go forward. And from that time the opposition began gradually to subside. But, lamentable to say, we lost thirty members through the raging blast of persecution; while some who have stood, have sustained temporal losses. But God will reward his faithful ones.

Sunday 14. Preached three times out of doors, to hundreds of people, and saw many weep. Also I preached once in-door.

I am happy to know that the good cause of God has not suffered by my imprisonment. I have now more friends than before.

Sunday June 23. Camp meeting at West Row. We sung through the place, and the meeting was attended with power.

Sunday 30. Preached at Freckenham, and in the afternoon and evening, at Mildenhall. Previous to the evening service, we sung through the town; after which I addressed a large company in the open air. Glory to God.

The letter I received from the General Committee much encouraged me; and in the name of the Lord, I intend to go on; hoping that God will yet clear our way, by a community in this persecuting country.

I have been now about twelve months, labouring with many a heart ache; sometimes without food, and without a bed to lie on; in showers of stones and rotten eggs; once received a blow on my head, which caused me to bleed profusely; in bonds and imprisonment for Christ's sake; and though some have fallen through the threats and persecutions of the enemy, yet, thank God, we have fifty-five members, with four local preachers, on this mission, and we contemplate building a Connexional chapel. Also three have died and gone to heaven. One of these, a young man, was once one of the leading persecutors; but the Lord made us the honoured instruments of his salvation. To God be all the glory. J. Bunn.

(Approved by the Quarter-day board.)

References

Primitive Methodist Magazine 1840/65; 1840/108; 1840/182