

EXTRACTS OF JOURNALS—HULL CIRCUIT, 1822,

SUNDAY January 13. In the evening I spoke at Barrow to a large congregation. After preaching I went to visit an old woman, who was so weak and decrepit that she could not attend our public means. I talked and prayed with her, and she began to cry out, " Save, Lord or I perish! save me or I drop into hell!" I prayed with her for some time, but she did not get liberated. I see clearly that a minister of the gospel is never out of his way, so long as there are souls to be saved. Monday 14, I came over the Humber to Hull. We had a very boisterous passage; the wind blew hard, the sea ran high; but, I thank the Lord, I felt no condemnation, no sting of conscience, no dread of judgment. Had I found a watery grave, my soul would have soared to the land flowing with milk and honey. My eyes would have seen the King in his beauty, and would have beheld the land that is very far off.

Tuesday 29, I spoke at Cherryburton. The last time I spoke here the society was in a declining state; but now quite the reverse; fourteen stopped at class, and two or three of them cried out for mercy.

Monday. March 4. I made my way to Newbald, and visited a young woman on a dying bed, who was thirsting for salvation. I prayed with her, and, that night, the Lord saved her soul. She began to praise the Lord and was so filled with the glory of God, that, for a time, she forgot the pain of her body. I hope to meet her again in the everlasting kingdom.

GEORGE SUMMERS.

References

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