

The Way of Holiness

Made Plain.

BY A SADDLER'S WIFE.

Ann Preston.

In the beginning of the year 1864 God saw that he was about to afflict me, and he condescended to let me dream a dream. I thought I was going on a journey, and I went into a room where I saw a little man and woman; and I thought the man caught me and said, "We have caught her at last." This man was shown to me to be the devil. I saw myself put on a cross, like my Saviour, and I thought the woman drove nails into my feet, and then said, "Can you talk about the deep things of God now in your sufferings?" I was afraid, and I said, so as not to be heard, "You can only kill the body, not the soul." The woman saw my lips moving, and she turned round to the man and said, "She is not dead yet, for her lips move." The man said, "We'll see to that." Then I thought they drove three more nails into my hands, intending, I thought, to kill me; and I thought the more I suffered the more drink I got, and this drink was represented as the grace of God. I was in deep distress, and I thought I just looked up, and I saw a white Lamb with His arms spread out, and this Lamb was the Saviour. He said to me, I have suffered this for you, meaning that my