

thee to use in my case, should require ever so much lixivium, I pray thee, employ it by all means, if I may but become clean. Not as though any other remedy but thy blood alone can be of use to me for my salvation: but, as out of gratitude to thee for all the labours I have cost thee, and that I may know more fully what is in my heart, I beseech thee, make this affliction a means of applying the balm of thy precious blood unto me, that I may be wholly sanctified.

In 1790, I accompanied my brother on his journey to the baths at Lauchstادت; which were, however, of but little perceptible benefit to him or me. We then continued together at Sasseleben, in great weakness, yet happy and comfortable under the kind countenance of our unseen mighty Friend till March, 1791; when He, to whom I had wholly devoted myself once for all, and at all events, was pleased to call away from my side, to rest at home with him, my own invaluable brother, friend, and father, after a sickness of but five days. Among all the heavy trials I had to experience during my life, this proved to me the most affecting: for now I was at once deprived of him who was my most faithful earthly prop, the most dear and tender friend of my heart;—but as our gracious Lord's manner of dealing with his dear children is always the most tender and soothing, he in this case also dealt with me; for he did not deprive me of such a precious treasure, without making ample amends, by gratifying one of the fondest wishes of my heart: for now he made my way clear, and opened a door for me to become an inhabitant of Kleinwelke, that favourite place of mine, on account of the grace of God there conferred on me, and exceedingly dear to me, through the union of heart which I felt with the people of God residing there. Having finished my last mournful business at Sasseleben, I left that place after nine heavy weeks, and in August of this year, entered on the anticipation of my great Sabbath in

this peaceful habitation, deeply bowed and thankful for the goodness of God.

My most beloved Saviour! I am not able to return the just tribute of gratitude due to thee for thy goodness and mercies, which have followed me all the days of my life. Ah! perfect now what is to be accomplished in me, that I may be every moment ready and waiting for the Bridegroom's coming! Thou wilt maintain thy covenant with my soul, and enable me invariably to submit mine to thy holy will, that thou mayest do with me all thy pleasure. I know thy loving hand, which thou hast held over me from my youth up, and declare, that thou hast ever dealt most bountifully with me. I confess it with deep shame on my own account, but to thy praise, that thy thoughts have ever been, and still are unalterably thoughts of peace towards me. This makes me firmly trust that thou wilt never leave nor forsake me, seeing that thou canst not forsake me for thine own sake; until, when completely saved and comforted in thy presence, with joy unspeakable and full of glory, I shall join, at thy holy feet, in the new song of the redeemed.

Thou hast purchas'd us with blood,
Thou hast brought us nigh to God!

The above was written at Kleinwelke, in Upper Lusatia, and dated October 12, 1791.—An intimate friend of hers adds the following:

Concerning the four last years of her abode with us in this place, she declared in her last illness, that it had been a season of self-annihilation, and a blessed school, in which the Spirit of God had been stripping her still more of every thing belonging to self; so that she had now nothing remaining but free grace and mercy, on which alone she could rest her soul's salvation to all eternity; for which inestimable favour she felt the deepest gratitude towards her Almighty Redeemer. The sufferings of her body, already much entebled by so many afflictions, now increas-