perfect calmall his affairs, hat he would rer death apbe of it. He willingness to ha kind, to be n; or to go to ere.

ittle, my thoughts d be all for him!' gel, not lively and , 'I as sincerely ' Upon which it aven.' Hereupon ousness, in which infinite excellency it God should be ly the thought reall possible glory fied on earth also! ! Bodily pains I felt easier. I felt long as he pleased reet, and I longed t be glorified! this ld be active as an filthy garments! aise God more, to en now pants for hole earth! 'Lord ng to descend and nces of men with ue of the Spirit; on high.' I could ne would preserve at work; my soul

> ning, could not e of his heart,"

expressing in a very affecting manner much the same things as are written in his diary. Among very many other extraordinary expressions, which he then uttered, were such as these: "My heaven is to please God, and glorify him, and to give all to him, and to be wholly devoted to his glory: that is the heaven I long for; that is my religion, and that is my happiness, and always was ever since I suppose I had any true religion: and all those that are of that religion shall meet me in heaven. I do not go to heaven to be advanced, but to give honor to God. It is no matter where I shall be stationed in heaven, whether I have a high or low seat there; but to love, and please, and glorify God is all. Had I a thousand souls, if they were worth anything, I would give them all to God; but I have nothing to give, when all is done. It is impossible for any rational creature to be happy without acting all for God; God himself could not make him happy any other way. I long to be in heaven, praising and glorifying God with the holy angels; all my desire is to glorify God. My heart goes out to the burying place; it seems to me a desirable place; but O to glorify God! that is it; that is above all. It is a great comfort to me to think, that I have done a little for God in the world. Oh! it is but a very small matter, yet I have done a little; and I lament it, that I have not done more for him. There is nothing in the world worth living for, but doing good, and finishing God's work, doing the work that Christ did. I see nothing else in the world that can yield any satisfaction, besides living to God, pleasing him, and doing his whole will. My greatest joy and comfort has been, to do something for promoting the interest of religion and the souls of particular persons: and now, in my illness, while I am full of pain and distress, from day to day, all the comfort I have, is in being able to do some little service for God, either by something that I say, or by writing or in some other way."

He intermingled with these and other like expressions, many pathetical counsels to those who were about him, particu-