

adorned her high vocation to the great satisfaction of those who were over her in the Lord. My personal acquaintance with her leads me to believe she was a humble, sensible, pious follower of Jesus, who ascribed all her salvation to the merits of his death.

I cannot close this Memoir without adding my testimony to her love and esteem for the ministers of the Gospel, for their work sake. It was delightful to hear her expatiate on the excellency of my predecessors, on the Horton circuit; and I can also testify that she cared much for the temporal comfort of themselves and families. May her bereaved family and the Society to which she belonged, profit greatly by the example she has left them, and may they follow her as she followed Christ.

W. CROSCOMBE.

Windsor, 12th Dec. 1830.

### Obituary.

#### MRS. SOPHIA BENNETT.

DIED, AT NEWPORT, DEC. 21, SOPHIA, WIFE OF THE REV. WILLIAM BENNETT, WESLEYAN MINISTER, AND DAUGHTER OF THE LATE JOHN SARGENT, ESQ., OF BARRINGTON.

THE late Sophia Bennett in her youth sought the Lord, and obtained through faith in the blood of Jesus Christ, a clear sense of the divine favour. At the age of about 14 years, she returned from the boarding school, at Halifax, and her pious mother in relating various occurrences which had taken place in the neighbourhood, during her absence, told her of the happy deaths of several persons who had died in the Lord. This account under God became the means of awakening her mind, and giving her to see both the necessity and advantages of true religion; she at once cast off and renounced all those allurements and snares, presented to her youthful mind, from the pleasures of company, of dress and worldly sin. The people of God became her people, and the ordinances of religion, the services in which she took pleasure. In thus engaging to secure the salvation of her soul the Lord gave her the knowledge of his salvation, by removing from her mind the guilt and condemnation of sin, and set her soul free from the dominion of it. With adoring gratitude and praise to Jesus her Redeemer, she spent many happy days in her chamber, reading and searching after the great truths of her redemption. She joined the Methodist Society in Barrington, and was a member of the same upwards of twenty years, testifying her love to the cause of God, by acts of liberality to its class leaders and benevolence to the Ministry of the Gospel. The late Rev. Messrs. James Man, Wm. Black, Adam Clarke Averd, and others, have abundantly testified of the christian virtues of Sophia Sargent.

Since the time of her coming to Newport, she has cautiously guarded against mixing with persons, not of a religious turn of mind, lest worldly and trivial conversation should lead her to a forgetfulness of God and neglect of prayer. Domestic duties and the

interest she felt in her children and family welfare, furnished full employment for her time, which accounts for her being so seldom seen abroad.

The last time she attended the Chapel, which was the Sabbath before she was taken ill, during the time of singing the concluding Hymn a solemn impression was made upon her mind,—that that was the last time she should come to the meeting, that a separation had then taken place between her and the congregation, so that on her way home she told her husband that it was impressed upon her mind, that she should never come again to the Chapel, which, in fact, so turned out.

When the disease first seized her, she was led into a train of reflections upon past events and occurrences; her mind was turned to the state of her soul; being fully satisfied that this sickness was unto death, she saw the necessity of being Holy: sanctified to God throughout body, soul and spirit. She expressed her sorrow for not having more fully lived up to her christian privileges, yet relying on the all prevailing advocacy and atonement of Jesus Christ, she retained her confidence that God would save. She became evidently much engaged for every cloud of obscurity to be removed, that she might enjoy one un-interrupted view of the light of God upon her soul. She requested me to pray particularly that God would bestow this grace of purity of heart. For past mercies she praised Him, adoring his goodness that she had not her religion to seek under such unfavourable circumstances. During this struggle of mind, a portion of Scripture was powerfully applied, Gen. xlix. 19, "God, a troop shall overcome him: but he shall overcome at the last." In this she saw and felt that deliverance was nigh.

'Jesus, thy blood and righteousness,  
My beauty are, my glorious dress;  
'Midst flaming worlds, in thee arrayed,  
With joy shall I lift up my head.'

This was her boast and triumph! She often mentioned the great deliverance which God had wrought for her in setting her mind free from all worldly objects. She felt no ties, no attachments to any earthly thing. Jesus her precious Saviour engrossed her whole mind. She said, even her two children, dear as they had been to her, had now no more attractions, than if they were not her children; herself and all were resigned to God. Thy will be done, was the great utterance of her heart. Notwithstanding, for 20 successive days and nights, her complaint admitted of no repose, yet she wished the Scriptures to be read—prayer to be made, and repeatedly joined in singing hymns and reciting select portions of Scripture, and verses of hymns. With a calmness and solemnity not easily to be expressed, she called the children to her bed side, took them by the hand, gave them her dying advice, concluding with those emphatic words, "If ye seek him he will be found of you, but if ye forsake him, he will cast you off for ever," kissed them and said, "farewell." To her dear friend, Miss Eller, she said, "If my dying would bring Martha and Jane (her two step daughters) to God, it would be worth my dying." To Mr. Bennett, she said, "Oh! be faithful, preach for