

otherwise I might have done, and caused me to pass many a sorrowful hour, not knowing what to do; I having no one to tell my mind to, or ask advice from, who perhaps might have been instrumental in God's hand of helping me out, and shewing me the way of duty. O how I now desired to be for God and for him only, and to live to his glory and the good of souls.

O let my days and all my hours be thine,
 And lead my hungry soul to truths divine:
 Set me from ev'ry earthly lover free,
 And let me spend my mortal days with thee;
 To bring poor sinners round thy glorious throne
 And give the praise, O God, to thee alone.
 O let me never leave my Saviour more
 Till I shall reach that blest immortal shore, }
 Bound up in thee, thy goodness to adore.

MARCH, 1775. Some account of my travels and the dealings of God with me from the 26th of said March to May, the year following.

LITTLE did I think now that I should ever have any doubts about my own state; for, I thought I should have nothing to do, but rejoice and walk in the light of God's countenance. I must acknowledge, that I lived a considerable time without any distressing doubts. I used now to walk out in private for hours and hours, and conversed with God oftentimes as with an intimate friend, and feasted on his love. The vanity, the pleasures, the grandeur, the esteem and the riches of the world appeared but empty sounds and shadows to me, and my soul rejoiced in riches and pleasures unknown to the world. O the happy days and nights I often enjoyed. I was enabled to forsake all my vain companions and pleasures, and was determined to bid them an everlasting adieu: and although I had before for nights and nights rolled and turned on my bed for fear of death, judgment and eternity, but now my heart would oftentimes leap for joy at the prospect of death; for I doubted not but I should go to my Father's House, and rejoice in his love forever. Oftentimes when walking out in the evening I would look up in the air, and think how my soul would rejoice to see the Judge of all the earth appear, who I doubted not but was my everlasting friend.

THE great trials that I now passed through, and burdens that I laboured under, was respecting my call to the ministry: the prospect of which, and how I should ever come