

To my Dear Friends,

THE PARISHIONERS OF

WESTFIELD AND GREENWICH

It was my intention that this Sermon should have been printed previously to taking my departure from St. John but finding that the printer required a much longer time than had supposed necessary ; and being desirous of setting off before it could have been accomplished, I concluded to defer its publication till I should arrive at this place.

In committing to the press the following pages, though at your particular request, I am only doing what my own feelings of inclination had suggested. I have been desirous leaving with you some visible token of pastoral affection and remembrance ; and perhaps none could be more suitable than a discourse delivered under circumstances, and on a subject, calculated to awaken such solemn and affecting recollections.

With many prayers, I commend it to the blessing of the Holy Spirit ; and beg that you will permit this little messenger, in the name of one who can no longer personally address you, to bring to remembrance the truths I endeavored to teach "when I was yet with you."

Always, with unchanging affection,

Your true friend,

G. L. W.

Boston, (Ms.) 7th Sept. 1833.

Went to Portland 21st Sept. 1833
lost Sermon from Church Dec 2 1833