

my guilt, darkness and fear, was in a moment removed, and heaven seemed to open to my view. I believed there was joy among the holy angels at my return. A happy plenitude of the love, joy, and peace of the Lord Jesus flowed through my soul, and I felt that for his sake, all my sins were forgiven. His Holy Spirit witnessing with my spirit that he was reconciled to me, as though I had never sinned against him. I thought I was one of the happiest creatures in all creation. I gave myself unreservedly to him, believing that I was adopted into his family, and had become his child, and that he had come and made his abode with me.

O, how delightful were the thoughts of death; I considered it as the gate to endless joy, when I should behold the face of my blessed Savior, and realize his fulness of joy, and pleasures forevermore.

This blessed change took place on the first day of January, 1787, between the hours of three and six in the afternoon, in the sixteenth year of my age; a day never to be forgotten while I have a being.

O, may it in the last great day appear,
That I was born for glory here!

Meditating on the blessing I had just received, and looking back on my past life; I was astonished to think I had lived so long ignorant of the happiness which I might have enjoyed, if I had only known how to have obtained it. I thought, had I been all my days shut up in a dark prison, excluded from the light of the sun, and had been suddenly brought out to behold its splendor, that it would be but a faint resemblance of the change which I had experienced; for I felt that the eternal sun of righteousness had arisen upon my soul, and that he was to me the one altogether