immediately carried again beyond all fear of deception; for I could rest all my concerns on the Rock of Ages, and found myself in the arms of redeeming love. I then closed my eyes for a few minutes, and seemed to be refreshed with sleep; and when I awoke, the first inquiry was, Where is my God? and in an instant of time, my soul seemed awake in and with God, and surrounded by the arms of everlasting love.

About sun-rise I arose with joy, to relate to my parents what God had done for my soul. When I came from my room, my parents were just arising. I immediately broke out, and declared to them the miracle of God's unbounded grace to me, which so affected them with joy, that it almost overcame them, and what made it more astonishing to them, was, because I had never made known to them the distress I was in for weeks and months and years; though they after this told me, they had often seen me tremble, when discoursing about religion; and that though I did not discourse about my own standing, yet that my expressions and conduct often manifested, that I had an inward storm. When we had for some time discoursed on what I had passed through, I took a bible to shew them the words, that were impressed by God on my soul the evening before; but when I came to open the bible, it appeared all new to me, and I could not help mentioning many glorious promises I saw, and asked them many questions about them, as if they had never seen them before: for it seemed to me, they never had; or else, I thought, they would have told me of them; for how could they pass so carelessly by such expressions of love and condescension of an infinite God, as they now appeared to me. I then went to prayer in the family, returned public thanks to God for his infinite goodness to me, an unworthy worm of the dust. I believe, as I have thought since, that it must have been surprising to them, to have seen me thus bold to pray in public, when I had never been heard to speak even one word of my own standing, nor ever known to pray either in public or in private. O what happy hours we now had conversing about the Redeemer's Kingdom! I did not tell them any thing about my being called to preach, keeping that in my own mind; although I have since thought, it was the work of the devil, to keep it concealed, for it kept me back from public improvement, longer than perhaps