

believe that He would go with me, and although I was alone, I felt not the least concern; though going among strangers, I could venture on the Lord. I rode twenty-four miles, and although the people were civil, yet I had so much of the presence of the Lord that I chose to be alone, yet it was hard singing the Lord's song in a strange land. I spent most of the evening in the woods and enjoyed what the world knows nothing of.

How can the great Jehovah stoop so low
To save my soul from everlasting woe.
And lead me by His love where'er I go?
Amazing grace that such an heir of hell
Should ever in the arms of Jesus dwell.

The next day I crossed the river, I preached and great numbers attended. They requested that I should tarry with them for a season, but I refused, telling them I did not dare to do it, as I had no call from God to settle anywhere. I then rode to Wilmot and preached four or five days there, where, blessed be God, there began to be a work of grace, and many were pricked to the heart, and crying out under the weight of their sins, yea, they were so thirsting for the Word that when I came away six or seven double horses came with me for a number of miles. I then stopped and stayed all night and preached again the next morning; then I bid them farewell; and some seemed to be not far from the Kingdom. And blessed be my Lord and Master for the success of my journey. Through His grace, I trust some of those souls will have cause forever to bless His name for the messages of peace sent by me, a worm.

July 5. Went to Cornwallis, where I found the work of the Lord prospering. A great number met almost every evening, and continued until about eleven and twelve o'clock at night, praying, exhorting, singing, some of them telling what God had done for their souls, and some groaning under a load of sin.

August 14, I went to Annapolis; I rode through all the county preaching night and day. and found some souls born again and rejoicing in the Redeemer's love. I preached so often, and rode so much that I would seem almost worn out, and yet in a few hours I would be so refreshed that I could labor again for twelve hours in discoursing, praying, preaching, and exhorting. O the goodness of God, what storms and fatigues has he carried me through, and what happy hours have I enjoyed in his vineyard night and day. Sometimes I would get down from my horse, and step in the woods and rejoice for some time, often wrestling with God to go with me, and have been blessed with a satisfactory evidence, that I should see His work prosper. Jan. 1, 1778, I went to Falmouth and rejoiced to see the change. Some, who were the ring-leaders in vice now singing Hosanna. O may the blessed Jesus have the praise. O what great thing