

CHAPTER II.

THE first thoughts I remember to have had about Jesus Christ were in the eighth year of my age. One of my brothers was reading about his death and sufferings — I listened to what he read, and felt a strong reproof in my own heart, because I had not loved the Lord Jesus Christ, nor felt a sympathy for him who suffered and died for me.

I then began to understand that there was a possibility of sinners escaping the wrath and curse of God, by believing in the Lord Jesus, and loving him.

I felt an inward reproof because I took no more delight in reading my Bible on the Sabbath day. I found it rather a burden to lay aside every other employment; therefore I took it into serious consideration. I thought I not only sinned against God by feeling an aversion to my duty, but by not delighting in my studies. I felt such a fear, thinking of the awful consequences of it, that I immediately set up a resolution in my mind that I would love my book and embrace every opportunity of reading it.

I soon found that my resolution was of great service, for I not only increased in learning, but I took great delight in reading, both on the Sabbath and week days. I