Journal of J. J. Gurney 1837 - 1840

Seventh day night
On board the "Monongahela" 7mo 8 1837

My circumstances are so new, so strange to my natural feelings, so surprising as it were to flesh & blood — that it is no wonder that I can hardly understand myself just yet. But I can understand that the Lord has condescended in an astonishing manner, to bear the broken & feeble petitions of one of the very weakest & poorest of all his children — so that through infinite mercy even I am not a castaway; but graciously protected by the wing of his love, & sent forth under a measure of his own anointing, for his own service. Our parting from the little circle at Earlham last third day, our journey to Liverpool, our stay again there at the pleasant abode of our dear hospitable friends S & L Hadwen — the precious meetings which we have enjoyed there in that deeply interesting circle — that dearly beloved family party — have all been taken the way of kindness & tender mercy of the Lord — & not least, our parting religious opportunity