and this morning a remarkable public one at the meeting house in which I felt to preach from the text "That was the true Light which lightetth every man that cometh into the world." Great impression seemed to be made — & I have felt very happy since, having parted with an friends of that neighborhood in much of love & love. A drive of 17 miles has brought us to another comfortable friend's house on the way to Piney woods. Thus the Lord continues to deal marvellously with us & for us; & his unmerited loving kindness cannot be stopped — & I hope I may be increasingly willing to drink of the cup of suffering for his sake. This is my almost daily prayer — yet not so as to painfully disturb, the quietness at bottom.

Piney Woods Jan 12mo/23. 1st Day Eve. We arrived yesterday about 1 o'clock at a little town called Gatesville — & nothing would do but quietly stopping there to hold a public meeting there in the evening. Matters appeared to the outward eye dry & hopeless enough; & I was very low, though in a deeper prize up to the "everlasting patience" — However we had a crowded flowing meeting & afterwards a comfortable party at the house

of a Mr Methodist — Jordan a relative of R. Jordan's. I have since felt very happy & enjoyed my leisurely drive (with reading) this morning to this truly comfortable abode — David White's. The snow is falling rapidly. What will become of my meetings? First Day morning — The snow has become rain — & my happy state of last evening has been remarkably exchanged during the hours of solitary waiting, for what I can only describe as "the humble pet & weary day". The infirmity of my natural constitution, & may I not add the wickedness of my native heart is unspeakable — Yet have I been in some degree enabled to cast myself & my beloved ones on the Lord — on the infinite resources of his love & pity. It is sweet to be permitted to believe that in my low estate, I am a sharer in the pity of the Saviour. What could I do without it?

Wm Wilson's Little River 12mo/26. 1837.

After making the above entry on First day morn. we enjoyed the privilege of a good searching meeting at Piney woods which was much more largely attended than the weather gave us cause to expect — It ceased to rain in good time — In the evening we had quite a crowded meeting at David White's house, wherein I trust it might be said the Truth reigned over all. The intermediate time had been spent at the pleasant abode of Joseph Nicholson at a distance of some miles