to obtain the Hulme House little after — but were
refused — & their people seemed with an accordant
voice our mistaken to an after meeting in our lodging;
so that it was small — yet I hope solemn.
The weather was dreary, cloudy & hail, this the day.
We passed a snug evening at Lord Wotteighs
a lady & pt in view of the Sacrament. Yesterday
we early drove to Thos Warrings West Nottingham
& a good meeting in the old meeting he attended by
many Methodists. In the afn a meeting at Mrs
Lapitable Lane where we are lodging for 2 nights.
I have to record mostpopulles infirmity in myself
& the degradation of my fallen nature is very
present with me. I desire to be humbled before
the Lord in deep & yet deeper abasement. &
having several critical religious engagements
in prospect for the next few days — if life &
health are permitted — I can heartily commend
the poor frail instrument to those who can
qualify it for use, & use it effectually for
in furtherance of his own glory, & the good of souls.
My recollection of the dead — & of the bar
distant living — is at this time acutely sensitive —
but a blessed hope is not altogether absent, that
we shall, through infinite & adorable mercy, all
meet in heaven.

I handled once a pebble fair
That seems transparent as the air
Yet beams with many a hue.
Surprised I view the scarlet blaze —
Now pass another point I gaze,
Behold the flame is blue!

Such gem is oft in Scripture found,
Its charms the anointed eye, around
From point to point surveys;
Transparent in the Spirit's light
The jewel sparkles to the sight
And pours the various rays;

Prolific of its meaning still
A single line ~~[illegible]~~ the sacred page fill
With many a vivid thought;
While in the heart one hope lives,
New aspect some fresh colour gives
And truth on truth is taught.

In regions of the distant west
Just as the sun has sunk to rest,
How ~~bright~~ is the scene!
Where red & orange melt in blue
The mountain line is clear in view,
No mist to intervene —

Then pilgrim wanderer, turn the head,
From side to side the blush is spread,
The dome celestial glows —
Reflected to the raised eye
From west to east around the sky
The ~~[illegible]~~ lustre flows

And dost thou now never see any sun,
A radiant circle round thee run,
When truth thy soul enlights —
The light that in one ~~[illegible]~~ scripture beams
Reflected from another seems
And ~~[illegible]~~ flows through all the pages.

What though the radiance they display
Compared with heaven's perfect day,
Be like the evening's glow;
The mists of ~~[illegible]~~ error disappear
And lines of saving truth are clear
When Jesus Christ we know.

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