not easy to set forth! How kindly was I ministered to by H. H. & Rachel K.! I am now fairly given up to nursing — & am indeed relieved very low, as to a feeling of infirmity & nonentity, not without the shelter of the buffetings of the enemy — Yet through infinite mercy am not without life — but am permitted to behold the Lord to be near — & am pretty quiet in mind.

Fourth Day morng

Another painful, but not so painful night. a blister has relieved the chest considerably — but I am very weak & low this morning. R. K. comforted me much then a little when she came in the early in the morning to minister unto me, every way I am partly in for a nursing bout — & earnestly desire, I hope pray, may be endued with patience. Patience is exactly the virtue required

Long Island — First day afte. 1mo 20. /39

I have to record since my last entry, a time of considerable illness. I was bled pretty largely one evening — & on the whole I have seldom known so much of the debility, & actuality, of sickness. Under these circumstances, my mind has been preserved generally speaking, in a state of quietness — not without a little lively faith (for which my invaluable friend & nurse, R Kenter prayed for me) that the Lord will bring me through this illness to his own glory. This has reminded me of dearest Wm Forster's sermon on that single word "through" This morning after a truly invalidish night I felt my mind a little tried & agitated, until the Lord (as I humbly trust) brought me to the point of a willingness to surrender my life at his occasion, into his holy hands dealt that be his gracious will — to offer with a feeling of trust in his eternal truth & of my own safety — poor vile, sinner as I am, through the infinite fulness of the mercy of God in Christ Jesus the Lord. Since then I have risen & find vastly better. I rather think I recover from disease than in any preceding day — but weak & poor enough! I have been affected in reading over the journal of my voyage. How kindly was I cared for therein — How kindly have I been led, guided & helped since that period! "I shall not die, but live & declare the works of the Lord". I am most happy & say that the experience of this sickness has brought sweetly home the reality of the Truth — as held & taught — & has been much to the confirmation of my poor soul. To take a peep look at death — & to find that my Saviour is above its terrors — is a great benefit. But the weakness & corruption of my own heart who can either know or paint?