

**Diary One of Maria Thanetta (Martin) Lowry
b 1813 Thanet Kent d 1891 Lemon St Truro**

c/n 1/9

January 1st 1833

Last night and this morning I have solemnly resolved to be on the "Lord's side" the watchnight has been a very interesting one and I trust many souls have thrown down the weapon of sin and Satan and joined themselves to the Hosts of Imanuel, determined to fight the good fight, that they may inherit the promises. My dear father conducted the Meeting and was all alive to the winning of souls to Christ. Henry sat with me and was the first to wish me a happy new year.

What a mercy it is we are not permitted to look into futurity it would perhaps raise us above ourselves or depress us beyond endurance, and yet I cannot altogether suppress a wish to know if it were possible where we shall be at the commencement of 1834 it may be in Eternity if so God grant, that having been washed clean in the blood of the Lamb I may appear before the throne to sing His praises for ever and ever! But if spared I hope my life will be entirely devoted to Him who has promised to be the Father and Friend of those who serve him with full purpose of heart. With the old year I hope to bury many many of my follies, and with the new to set out afresh for the New Jerusalem, my Saviour is all sufficient, He can change this stony heart, and [and] make it all his own, and my sincere prayer is "Take my body spirit soul, Only Then possess the whole".

Jan 6th. This has been a good day. At the Sacrament this evening I felt my ingratitude to the dear Redeemer to be of the deepest dye, my heart was melted, & while I eat the bread and drank the wine in remembrance of that great sacrifice for sin, a gleam of Hope sprang up and I felt through him even I might be saved.

Jan 15. What a strange compound the human mind is, my own seems made up of inconsistencies and contradictions, I would serve and love my God, yet after advancing one step I fall back two, since writing on the sixth after all my good resolves and desires, I have been more hardened and indifferent than ever. Will God still have mercy and bear with me a little longer, or will he (dreadful thought) exclaim "Cut it down, why cumbereth it the ground". But for Jesus I durst not again look up, all my trust is in him.

I will go just as I am, weak for he can strengthen, poor for he can enrich me with his love, ignorant for he can teach, destitute for he can supply every want, and will if I only ask aright. Oh God anoint my eyes that I from utter darkness may first see men as trees walking and then through faith be made entirely whole lacking nothing, to this end give me I beseech thee the spirit of prayer and the grace of supplication and enable me to say Abba Father my Lord and my God.

I have often been led to ask is there no balm in Gillend [Gilead] is there no Physician there [Jeremiah 8], it seems to me that I ask with sincerity at least, to have this stony heart broken and subdued by the love of God, and sing looking to Jesus.

O that I could repent! O that I could believe! Then by thy voice the marble rent, The rock in sunder clean!
and still it is hard. Oh! very hard, but I cannot doubt, his word is infallible

and he has said "seek and ye shall find" my heart replies Amen thy face Lord will I seek.

Feb 3rd. It is a month nearly since I last committed my thoughts or feelings to paper, and what can I say now. Have I been advancing in the knowledge of myself and the precepts of the Gospel or have I been taking a retrograde path and gone further from the living God? Unbelief I have often heard those who have been professors for years speak of as a very dreadful temptation attributable to the enemy of souls, and as requiring instant and ardent prayer to overcome it, but I had never felt it more than from want of faith, I have often exclaimed "Lord I believe, help thou my unbelief" alas! I cannot say so now. Last week I was assailed on every side, and was for some days completely carried away by a strong current of doubts & reasonings against which nothing could stand. Oh! it was a fearful combatting with the powers of darkness, I dared not pray that would have been perfect mockery, for religion seemed altogether a delusion, an excitement of the mind, the greatest enthusiasm, and that all those who professed to feel its power were in reality enthusiasts.

Saturday was our monthly meeting, I did not go but went with my dear mother to a prayer meeting held by half a dozen females who are all earnestly seeking the second blessing, this in my doubting state was the most unsuitable mean I could have attended. I believe its remembrance will never be erased from my heart: while those dear people were praying with all their hearts, I entered into reassuring and that made me wretched, I even felt as if I would have called God unjust and hard, that he did not evidently answer such ardent prayer, prayers that were full of simplicity and faith offered through the merits of the Redeemer alone, whom they loved supremely and devotedly, but no answer came as I thought. But alas! it was my own heart that went away empty and harder than adamant while they had received spiritual strength.

4th. Mr Davis preached two faithful sermons yesterday, I felt a burden of unbelief removed while he enlarged on, The redemption of the soul is precious and it ceaseth for ever. He must have loved us to have given his life for us, have I any earthly friend who would this suffer for me? I have many very, very dear friends, but not one I am sure who would suffer for me, although I return their love, my Jesus has loved me while I have strayed far from him, and before I even thought of him or asked for his love. Blessed Saviour I will love thee because thou hast first loved me, and given thy life for me, thou shalt reign supreme in my heart and be the Lord of every thought word and action. But will thou condescend? it is unclean, unclean and nothing I can possibly say or do can underrate its sad condition, thou must do all blessed Saviour first wound and then heal nothing is too hard for thee; I am sorry for my sins and I endeavour to shun those I have once fallen into; but I want a deeper compunction a more painful repentance. I think I may compare myself to one sleeping on the brink of a precipice who dreams of his danger and feels a dread of it, but from his sleep he is prevented making a desperate effort to escape; he sleeps on and believes he is using all his powers to flee from it while he remains stationary or perhaps draws nearer to destruction! Thus am I, and unless that being who is full of Mercy and pity awakes me from my sleep of indifference and apathy I shall at last sink into the torments that shall last for ever! for ever? yes for ever

Oh! God hear my feeble voice and save me from this death that never dies; shake me from the dust I now grovel in, and reveal in the most lively colours, the hindrances that prevent my entering into the peace that passeth all understanding, shew me myself and then offer me a clearer view of the Love of Jesus!

March 10th. My dear Father preached this morning from Romans 5 1, Therefore being justified by faith we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ. The sermon applied every word to my own state, and I felt it to be what I wanted. When shall I have the power to believe? not until I am more importunate and besiege the [the] throne of Grace with holy violence I know, Lord help me!

I was struck with the faith of the man who had a withered hand Jesus said "Stretch forth thy hand" this hand had been withered many years and he might have thought "I cannot do it I have no power over it", but he did not stop to reason he stretched it out and it was made whole as the other. I trust this dear little sermon will be impressed on my mind, and be as bread cast upon the waters to return after many days. Amen & Amen.

April 21st 1833. I have been afflicted by my heavenly Father, has that affliction answered that end for which I do not doubt for a moment it was sent? I am confident that to a reconciled child a growth in good things must accompany it, but I have not this evidence that I am born again and a time of weakness seemed to me to throw it further from me, it seemed impossible to struggle and wrestle for it then. But my heart will praise the Lord, I felt I was in his hands and though I could not hope for Heaven until I had experienced the new birth, my mind seemed drawn closer to good things, and I felt truly grateful for the goodness of the Lord.

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January 1st 1834.

Another year has passed away, and yet unworthy as I am, I have every blessing continued and if possible increased. During the last twelve months praise ought continually to have been on my lips, and my every breath should have been praise. The Lord has not only preserved me, but all I most love, and with them every privilege most dear to me to the present, and we have been permitted to pass from one yr to another together. I do praise thee most merciful God and thy most precious Son, that my family and friends have all been as in the hollow of thine hand and under the shadow of thy wing. But these are [sic]

Wednesday May 29th 1834. This morning Henry left after spending a fortnight with us. His visit has afforded me much pleasure in as much as I can discover from every interview I have with him a greater union of thought and feeling both in spiritual and temporal affairs. I cannot but condemn myself that his visit has not been more profitable to me, my poor heart has thought too much of the creature and not sufficiently of the Creator. Oh! when shall I be wise, and give up all my heart to my long forbearing God. I have to-day too taken tea with Mr -omersby at Mrs Allens', and heard him preach at Salem St. His discourse was striking and original but taken from the Epistle to St John, There is no fear in Love. I felt blest, and trust to be enabled to adopt some of his methodical plans, especially with respect to my progress in the divine life. He observed that when an experienced teacher set about instructing a child in the alphabet he recapitulated the letters till

they were all known, and that a review of our religious career was equally necessary and advantageous, in giving us a good foundation & helping the building on. He spoke of one of our preacher who when he has been at a Lovefeast would get up and say to the person speaking "My friend where do you live?" how you have been saying a great deal about how you are getting on but where do you live? in the cellar of repentance, the kitchen of pardon or the chamber of purity? And entreated us to be sure of every step we made. I felt my heart warmed with the love of Christ, and have once more determined to besiege the throne of grace for a richer portion of this childlike simplicity and love.

Thurs 29th. I have found it difficult to stay my mind on God to-day, perhaps more so from having endeavoured to do it more than usual, I cannot throw off my burden of condemnation. I have grieved my precious Saviour much of late and cannot be happy until I have again the assurance of forgiving and love. I have rec'd a very affect'ed letter from Kate which has stirred up all my better feeling towards her, and I love her as of old.

January 11th 1835.

Another year has dawned upon me, bright with mercies and bearing no foreboding cloud. The Lord seems to undertake for me in my most minute affairs, I can look to Him with confidence and say "choose thou my inheritance for me". My heart is not as grateful as it should be for his innumerable mercies, my thoughts wander even in the midst of my most sacred duties, I feel I am altogether an unprofitable servant- yet I praise him that I am his servant, and the burden of my prayer is make me oh Lord such as thou canst approve, clothe me with humility and breathe on me a constant and supplicating spirit. This day I have solemnly renewed my covenant with God, and have since felt very happy in being able to put my whole trust in him, for strength to fulfil my solemn engagements, by the application of verse in Jeremiah 3 4 which makes this appeal to our best affections Wilt thou not from this time cry unto me, My Father thou art the guide of my youth? Jan 11th 1835

Jan'y 14th. Monday dined with Mr Shepheard, and then with Agnes and Mr Philips went to B to arrange the furniture &c in the new house. We enjoyed our novel work much, and were housekeepers cooks and ladies by turn. We went in a carriage and returned this morning as far as Lara in a Potatoe-cart not a little amused at the variety. To-day I have felt much doubt and depression on account of my spiritual ignorance, and the pride of my heart, these seem to me to be my greatest hindrances, and keep the door of my heart closed against my precious Saviour. And yet it seems the first desire of my mind that Jesus s'd have full possession and fill me with his Love. I do from this day if God spare me determine to be more constant and punctual in private prayer and self-examination.

Had a letter from Henry with the joyful tidings of his continuance on the plan and making himself useful in the society. I do feel very thankful that our heavenly Father has thus overruled the hearts of his enemies, and I trust set him on a sure foundation.

Jan'ry 15th. Past 12 P.M. Just ret'd from the oratorio at Stonehouse, the music has been good both vocal and instrumental, but I fear the praise has not been such as our God c'd approve or will own with his blessing. I have wasted much time at Piper's sale, and altogether feel it has been an

unprofitable day- Alas! what could I do, had I not the blood of sprinkling to go to. Wash me, and not my feet alone. My hand and my head, my heart. Took tea with Mrs Dabb and Mr S who took a coach for me and gave me a ticket for the oratorio.

Jan 16th. Again midnight. I have been in to see Mrs ?Rich this afternoon, she feels severely the loss of her babe. Called at the Emporium and purchased calico, muslin, stockings &c. Spent the evening and supped at Mr J Allens. It has been a day of little profit to my soul. I trust after this week to settle down into quiet and regularity. I want more grace to keep me from the love of the world, and more ?decision to enable me to withstand its allurements and temptations. To whom shall I go for these blessings, but to him who knows my infirmities and has promised succour.

Jan 17th. Another week has floated by on the swift wings of Time, bearing with it sins, anxieties, and follies which will stand against me when my Judge shall appear. How can I stand the trial? This is an awful query, it involves the eternal welfare of my soul, a soul capable of exquisite bliss, or agonising tortures, for ever! Bliss in communion with those who appear before the throne in white robes, with palms in their hands; and cast their crowns before him, bathing in those regions of unimagined purity and glory, in which Jesus shall "wipe away all tears from their eyes" or ?torture with those who have neglected God's laws and are consigned to endless darkness and woe. These were the thoughts that rushed on my mind as I went to the prayer meeting to-night. It was a blessed meeting; I felt deeply humbled, but my faith in the atoning sacrifice failed not, and wrestling before my Maker, peace and joy sprang up in my heart, and notwithstanding my iniquity he heard my cry and made me happy once more in his favor. Oh! what Love! Keep me precious, precious Saviour that I see not, and fill my tongue with praise.

Sunday Jan'y 18th 1835.

I have gone through the duties of the Sabbath heavily, partly from indisposition, and I fear partly from want of more zeal. After school I called to see Miss ?Harrap who is recovering from illness and took my tea with Mr Allen he has also been ill. These calls with school and chapel twice have prevented my devoting any time to reading and devotion and now I feel the spirit willing but the flesh weak. I trust I shall be able to rise earlier if spared, and devote my first hour to my God the coming week, it is of vast importance to begin the day well.

Monday 19th. I have been very poorly to-day, and unable to go to the committee meeting at Stonehouse; went into the vestry and assisted in making tea for 30 Trustees. Mrs Braithwaite and Miss Burdwood spent the evening with us.

20th. Snow and hard frost. I find the weather very invigorating and have ran about collecting and calling several places to-day. Spent the evening in working and reading at Mrs ?Caukitt's with the Burdwoods &c and had an argument with Mr A on some calvanistic points, who at last acknowledged he believed nearly the same as myself. I have been much surprised to hear two consistent (apparently) members of some years standing say they had no evidence of the forgiveness of their sins and in their recent severe afflictions were full of doubts and fears. I do praise my God that wavering and unsteady as I have been, he has kindly condescended to make me his

child by adoption, and enabled me to call him Abba Father through Jesus Christ my Saviour. Oh that all could taste and feel the riches of his grace- it is immense and free for all!

Jan'y 21st. A day much to be remembered, it has been crowned with loving-kindness and tender mercies: my path seems to be made smooth before me, and my Saviour leads the way. At my class to-night I found it a blessed time and trust the fervour will not be lost. Oh! for a more persevering mind, more pleading spirit and I feel I should receive abundantly of the fulness that is in Christ, I believe he wants to bless me. Lord increase my faith and make me wholly thine!

Thurs Jan 22nd. I rose this morn'g with a sweet peace on my mind and have enjoyed a day of much spiritual comfort. Papa dined with Mr Gardner and I met him there to tea, but previously called on A Shepheard, Mrs Turnley, and Mrs Owen. It was the L. Preachers' meeting at Stone- Mr Wonacot preached his trial sermon before Papa, Mr Mole and several of the "Brethr... he got on very nicely, and we had a delightful prayer meeting afterwards. With gifts of Providence and grace my path is daily strewn, nay sometimes I cannot ask for more temporal blessings lest I s'd love this world too well, but for the riches of his grace I hourly stand in need. Continue Lord thy tender care for thy unworthy child and make me all thine own.

Friday 23rd. Dined with Mrs Owen and have felt much condemned for not introducing more profitable conversation, and setting her a brighter example in speaking of my precious Saviour. I have indulged in great levity and less devotion to-day. Lord give me I pray thee a more constant mind.

Sat 24th. Written Mrs Symons and Clara Colliver, and had devoted (in my mind) the afternoon to Henry, but Mamma and Sophia had no sooner left to go over to Turn chapel than Mrs T, Mrs Rennel and others came in and we have scarcely had an empty house since. I want more patience, I have felt quite in a poor temper, and lost the prayer meeting to-night, this is a bad ending of a week that has some part of it been the best of my life. But I will now praise the Lord and remember no more the little trials, and grievances that have crept in to-day. What a multitude of mercies have crowned my lengthened span, I would my mind's capacity could dive into the depths and soar on high to trace his boundless love to a worm of earth, but through Christ an heir of heaven. Lord suffer me not to deceive myself I beseech thee, lay open before me my heart, just as it is, that I may see exactly how I stand with thee the pure, the Holy, and the High. I trust the Sabbath on which we shall soon enter will be one of rest in my soul. Rest in Jesus.

25th. My privileges are great. I have heard two excellent sermons to-day one from Mr Mole, and the other from my precious Father. I heard with profit, and with great pleasure, and have resolved to lay myself out to do as much good as I possibly can and to begin with getting a Box filled with useful things for New Zealand Mission- Oh that all may be done for the glory of God, with humility and with his blessing resting on it. Mr and Mrs Turnly and Mrs R have spent the afternoon and evening with us.

26th. Every added day to my young life seems but more fully to show me how valuable time is, and I always feel a secret satisfaction at the close of four & twenty hours if I have not wasted any of them. I regret losing so much time in sleep, and we are so often out or having friends at home that we retire very late and are generally late in the morning. I have not been

well the last day or two but hope when my precious Mother & self are a little stronger to improve my mornings. Mrs G called this morning, and this evening I have written a long & serious letter to Miss Metcalf at Ramsgate. 27th. Capt'n Symons came in the H--nes this morning I went with him to Stonehouse, he urged my going with him to Falm'th for a day or two promising to send me safely back on Monday, but I could not leave, he dined with us. After Cap'n S left I did my collecting, called to see the Shepherds, and wrote a few lines in a letter they were just sending off to Ed'd. Took tea and spent a long evening with Susannah Pope who has promised her assistance in filling the Mission's Box, K came home from a dinner party at nine and as usual we had a little debate. I was ?glad to hear him acknowledge he had felt the strivings of the spirit, I think yet he will make a good christian, he will never be a half-hearted one he is too enthusiastic. I should like these young people to be converted much, they have every thing to make them useful, but for want of Piety they are indifferent. Oh! that I set them a brighter example of a follower of the Lamb, that my conversation and conduct were more consistent with my profession. I talk to them but my spirits being good I fear they do not think I mean all I say- Lord I commend them to thee, work for thine own glory.

28th. I have a cold and I think a slight billious attack that has made me very heavy and stupid to-day. I have taken medicine and trust by the blessing of God I shall rise better in the morning, and with an increased spirit of faith and prayer. I feel I am a frail vessel and should live every moment in a state of preparation for life or death or whatever may be the will of God concerning me. And yet all my thoughts, or too many of them, are anticipations of this world's enjoyments. I do not mean its gaities but its purest friendships, and the love of one who promises to be the centre of my happiness. Lord help me to commit my ways unto thee and do thou guide me in all things.

29th. Spent this evening with Mr and Mrs T and have succeeded in getting the situation for Miss T's what a luxury is doing good. I know nothing to equal it where it is done with a single eye. I trust I shall ever see it to be my greatest privilege to be a faithful steward of my little talent.

30th. I have been very busy at work to-day in cutting out some patterns lent by Mrs T, and shopping. Alas how much of Martha is on my heart. I want more of Mary's love.

31st. A bustling day, would it had been a profitable one. This afternoon I have pencilled a little sketch for E J's album. The first month of 35 has passed away weakness wandering and unworthyness have in Jesus found a fountain of mercy love and forbearance. I will praise him with my whole heart.

Feb 1st. School and the House of God have occupied nearly all my Sabbath. I find my poor body very weak and scarcely able to drag my soul to its duty, the school seems to much for me and yet I do not see my way clear to give it up lest my example should influence others.

I have however to-day determined first to leave off eating suppers for this month to try if it agrees with me in making me less subject to headaches; and next to rise as soon as I awake in the morning that I may gain not only bodily but spiritual strength. Help precious Lord thy servant whom thou has redeemed, to examine herself, and do all which thy Holy Spirit teacheth.

Oh! may I see light in thy light for I believe beloved Saviour that thou art the true Light.

Feb'ry 2nd. To-day I have been reading I trust to profit Abbot's Young Xtian.

It points out a simple way to the Saviour in ?repentance confession and prayer which is illustrated with pleasing anecdote. Put drawings into three albums. A few friends have tea with us, we went to M/Norley chapel and my precious Father gave us a delightful address, his subject was on the primary importance of zeal in the present critical state of our National and Religious affairs, and the great increase of religious information. It was a spirited, and in my fond opinion, an eloquent address. I pray God that it may touch the hearts of all who heard and stir them up to diligence.

Feb 3rd. I am utterly unworthy of the many mercies that surround my path, but truly Jesus is my Friend. Henry's letter of to-day convinced me yet more fully that our heavenly Father has designed us for each other and if we are faithful, for his honor and glory. I have long prayed that should our union be contrary to his will that circumstances might arise out of matters that were still unsettled to break off our engagement rather than it should be for our own present and eternal Misery, as I have no doubt it would if contrary to the ?will God. But every thing seems to smile on us, and our path is made straight before us. Oh that we may walk worthyly and love Him who has first loved us. I spent the evening partly with Mr and Mrs T and the remainder with Miss Shephard, at the latter place I had a very warm dispute with Mr B who insulted me and wounded me to the quick, but I ?paid him sincerely and forgave him as freely.

Feb 4th. Another blessed day, I have enjoyed a heavenly peace, and felt an entire dependence on my Redeemer as if I could not again doubt, and at my class to-night my heart was so filled with the love of God, and the offices of mercy Christ now fills at the right hand of God, as our Mediator, Priest and King our Justification and hope of Eternal life that I was obliged to break off in the midst of my prayer (I was so overpowered) and give glory to Him who done such wondrous things for me. Lord forbid that I s'd [sic] again the simple faith I have been enabled to exercise to-day and which has proved such a blessing to my soul.

Mr B has sent me an apology to-day- accursed Pride spoils all that I perform, when will it be utterly exterminated? When my heart is filled with God.

Thurs 5th. My peace has flown to-day as a river, I have had no doubts or fears I know my name is written in the Lamb's book. Took tea with several friends at Mrs Allen's, heard Papa preach an excellent sermon from "Be ye perfect even as your Father in heaven is perfect." I s'd think none who heard could doubt that, (not abstracted by but in Jesus Christ) this is the privilege of all who are born of God- the sons of God. I was too poorly to return to supper. Emma Hunt dined with me, she is earnestly seeking the forgiveness of her sins, I feel thankful that for once I ventured into a religious conversation, but I feel I am very ignorant. Lord what I know not, that teach thou me.

6th. I have spent a long and pleasant evening with my beloved parents and others at Mr Powley's, how delightful it is to be with those whose conversation always tends to urge us on in the paths of piety and usefulness.

7th. I cannot understand what manner of being I am, my frail tabernacle has been fit for nothing except depressing and weighing down my soul. Alas what wretched beings we should be if we had not a little faith to carry our minds up from our sinful hearts to Jesus the Sinner's Friend! After a trying day I found it a precious privilege at our Prayer Meeting, and peace and happiness were again restored while my dear Father sweetly addressed us. The Missionaries that were wrecked on Bona Vista came to us to-day in a most destitute condition. I trust the Friends will come forward and help them in their misfortune, in the confidence of strong Faith for it is written "As much as ye did it unto one of the least of these my little ones, ye do it unto me."

8th. My dear Father has re-opened Morrice St chapel, it was crowded to excess; I felt quite afraid lest the gallery s'd give way under such unusual pressure. Spent the day at Mr Hunts with Mrs Toms. But it is not profitable to wander on the Sabbath, the mind is apt to wander with the body, and does not wait for the in-comings of the Spirit.

9th. Spent the day at home and have this evening heard Mr Sweetman & Rabone deliver an address at the prayer Meeting.

10th. Saw the missionaries off to London and have since felt very poorly; the excitement and interest have been too much for me. Wrote Belle Budd.
Feb: 11th. Very poorly in bed nearly all day, unable to attend my class- but I have felt a sweet peace and confidence in God.

Feb'y 12th. Suffered greatly in my head and have a violent cold. My poor tenement seems frail and tottering. Oh! that I may be prepared for all the will of my heavenly Father. I feel my spirit willing, but my flesh is weak indeed.

Feb: 13th. A little better. Rode in and dined with Mr and Mrs Owen, they are very kind and affectionate people. The Lord is very kind in always finding us so many kind friends. We have truly every good thing we need, the heart alone is ungrateful!

Feb 14th. How little have I done this week either for the glory of God, or the good of his people. My soul has been blest at times, but I want the abiding witness of the Spirit- Lord I am thine. Save me. Written Henry.

My dear Father's 53 or 4th birthday. Eliza Kerr has spent the evening with us.

15th. My faith has been increased a little and much encouraged to-day by believing God has heard my prayer with regard to the school. I thought I must have given it up I was so weak and unfit for the fatigue, but a third person has presented herself and will willingly assist me and thus make it easy. I have had a good day and have profited I trust from reading Abbots young Christian, which has removed many difficulties from my often perplexed mind.

16th. A day of peace and more watchfulness. Took tea with dear Mrs A who is ill.

17th. At home all day and busy about my caps &c. Fanny spent the evening with me. My precious mother is very poorly from influenza. It is good to begin the day well, I thank God for strength again to rise a little earlier in the morning. It gives comfort and support and prepares us for meeting the little trials of the day with calmness and fortitude.

18th. Dear Mamma worse her eyes much inflamed.

Mr Phillips met our class, but he was so loud and rough, and kept us in so long, that I found it difficult to keep my mind staid, but God was with us.

19th. A very stormy day. I thought the hail would have broken the windows. My precious M is very ill. I left Fanny with her and went with Papa to meet a party at Mr J Allen's. We had some profitable conversation on the inimitable beauty of our Lord's sermon on the Mount, and a little debate on the question of the Saviour's divinity not being referred to in this discourse. My Father refuted it by a comparison with the first of Genesis in which God does not assert his own supreme power, but allows his works to utter it. In the beginning God created E.

20th. Mamma still ill, written Dear Tom and L.

21st. I have been housekeeper to-day on account of dear M being ill, and have been engaged during greater part of the day in marketing & shopping. Called on several sick friends &c.

22nd. This has been a happy day, although I have felt much condemned for my foolish day-dreams, my imagination has been quite beyond control. I have been obliged to cry unto the Lord- Lord, my heart cleaveth to the dust, quicken thou me according to thy word. Written Capt'n Symons to congratulate on a second little Emma, and also a long letter to Jane Kerr. I do feel an ardent desire for the salvation of some of my young friends. Oh! that I were more watchful over my own heart and set them a brighter example of a follower of Jesus!

23rd. A very stormy day. Dear Mamma better. Went with Miss Madge to the S. S. Teachers monthly meeting.

Tuesday 24th. First I took an early tea with Mrs Allen, did my collecting and spent the evening with Miss Pope. We were alone and threw off restraint and formality, and I was particularly drawn out to tell her how the Lord had brought me into his fold, how kindly he had dealt with me - and to entreat her to yield to the convictions which I am sure she feels.

I believe her desires are good but alas the world holds her in iron chains. Oh! that the Lord may break them.

*The past week I have been much engaged in various ways, and very anxious during my dear Father absence at a District Meeting at Camelford on special business. He returned to us through mercy safely, but fatigued in body and mind. Dr Warren's second trial has raised many fears and disquietude but shall not the judge of all the earth do right? On Mon 9th I spent the evening at Mrs J Allens. Tuesday at Miss Popes. Wed at home and at class. Thursday at Mrs Braithwaites, and Friday at Mrs Allen's Sen^r.

[*This section in pencil]

Sat March 14th 1835. Time has the past fortnight been hurrying me down its rapid course with a mind busied about many things, but least on that which should most engage. I frequently find myself looking for a time of more leisure for being more devoted to my God, a time less bewitching (if I may so speak) to a young heart, and less occupied with day dreams or imaginings of future happiness. I feel condemned for having indulged in the vagaries of my brain without endeavouring to dissipate them and realize only the present moment as in the wise economy of our heavenly Father this is all he has granted us, thereby teaching us to live each day as though it were our last. I have heard to-day of Mr Aikenhead's death, it was rather sudden but peaceful as a summer sun-set, leaving bright beams behind to

encourage and build up those who are left [originally "behind."] to mourn his loss.

March 15th. At School all day. I have felt a pleasure in going through the duties of the day, and a longing desire to be more useful to all around me.

Ma'h 16th. We have spent the evening at Mrs J Pope's with a large family party. I could not enter into their amusements with pleasure, but had ample time and opportunity for observing the characteristic traits of the party, some of whom completely laid themselves open to quizzical remark. On the whole it was a most novel and ridiculous way of spending time, and my heart rejoices in having found an easier way to happiness, and will praise my God for having placed me in circumstances so much more favourable to religion.

Ma[r] 17th. I have spent a quiet and happy day at home, and have been busily preparing some articles for the St Bazaar.

18th. Collecting and dear Mr Aikenhead's funeral occupied the former part of the day. The funeral was very respectable and the poor girls were wonderfully supported in committing their beloved Parent to the dust. Spent the evening with Mrs Dabb and Miss Couch and have just rec'd a long letter from my beloved friend, whose labours have been owned of God and blessed.

March 19th. I have for some day been combatting with the enemy who would fain divert all my thoughts from their proper centre, and wholly occupy them with anxieties and anticipations that will probably never have an existence. I see my folly- Does not my Saviour cry cast your care on me and I will guide thee! I hear my spirit whisper that beloved Saviour and pray thee to take my every thought into subjection, and rule and reign in my heart to the exclusion of all thy enemies. Spent a pleasant evening with Agnes S at the Burdwoods.

M. 20th. Dined with Miss Couch at Stoke. I enjoyed my walk much, and felt stronger than I have done for a long time. I cannot be sufficiently thankful for the great improvement of my health, I have not been so well for years, I have nothing to complain of. Since the beginning of this month I have risen before seven and find it not only the best medicine for my body, but my soul! During the day I have so many things to call off my attention and thoughts from spiritual things, that without some time in the morning for reading and prayer I should be like the weather-cock the sport of every wind.

March 21st. My precious Mother and self rode into Devonport this afternoon to see the poor Aikenhead's, we had for some reason of a trifling kind, known little of them for many years, but in affliction felt it a duty to throw aside every feeling but love and offer them our warmest sympathy. They appeared very grateful for our call and we happy in having done our duty. We afterward called to see Mrs Ramsey and her aunt, Mrs Hobson and took our tea with Mrs Hunt after which we went to Mrs M^{cr} and purchased some combs and brushes and walked home. Dear Papa rec'd letters from London wishing him to go to there next C. I feel a little anxious about it but will commit it to my Saviour, and trust in Him who overruleth all, for guidance, and all will be well.

Thus another week has past away and 'mid bereavements and affliction I will praise my Heavenly father that he has kept us as in the hollow of his

hand.

Sun: March 2nd 1835.

April 17th. Good Friday. Papa has opened [unfinished]

Truro October 6th 1835.

Had not my vacillating disposition continually allured me by false pretences of "impracticability", and "a future more convenient season", from my little Diary; I should now have had the satisfaction of re-tracing the three last important interesting months of my life on its pages.

But I now break the snare, and will no longer procrastinate to do that which I am sure will hereafter give me pleasure; and perhaps, if made a faithful repository, much profit. We had on the Sabbath morning, from our beloved Pastor a sermon from "Search the scriptures". A plain and faithful discourse [word altered] and one that made me resolve to give myself more time for the study of the word of God, with prayer and meditation; that I may understand more fully that which our Heavenly Father has revealed to us of his government and attributes; and the plan of Salvation by Faith as displayed in the glorious Gospel of our Saviour. The first working meeting of the Dorcas, since the division has been held this afternoon, after which twenty-two took tea together in the large vestry, for three-pence each. How much might be done for our own poor if all the drinkings were on the same scale of economy, we have much to learn in the school of Christian Benevolence, and first to deny ourselves.

Oct 7th. We have had a bright and glorious day, and I like a butterfly have been basking in its beams and going, not from flower to flower, but from house to house. The afternoon I spent with Mrs L, and the evening in "the Sanctuary". My soul has panted for a closer communion with God, but my heart is hard and too often refuses to yield all its affections desires and will to Him, especially in our prayer meetings. I cannot enter into the spirit of them, and come from them of course without a blessing. When precious Saviour will thou bestow the spirit of simple faith and fervent prayer, for which I have so often asked? I know thou art willing and waiting, and that all the hindrance is in me. Teach me so to ask that I may receive and my joy be full.

O 8th. At home all day. My dear H has written a long letter to Tom Shaw and I have been busily plying my needle and reading a little in Young's Night Thought. Our hours pass so happily and peacefully away, that I feel there is great danger of our gliding down the Stream of Time, without keeping in mind that its rapid current bears us away to a never ending Eternity. Oh! may we ever have sounding in our ears that warning word- Prepare to meet thy God!

Oct 9th. Spent the day, a very dismal stormy one, at Mrs Lowry's, it was so rough that we could with difficulty return at night.

Oct 10th. Marketting and shopping with preparations for a small party on Monday have occupied my time to-day. This evening we have had a delightful prayer meeting at class, the Triune God was with man upon the earth, and with us to forgive us our sins and fill us with his love. When glorified Redeemer shall we have thee abiding with us? when will thou make our hearts thy loved abode, temples fit for thee?

Oct 11th. My beloved husband has had a severe cold hanging about him for some weeks, and is to-day very poorly and consequently a prisoner. Mr - Rouch preached to us this morning, he is one of the strange brethren! I have remained home since with Henry and spent the hours of this sacred day in reading, studying "the Word", writing dear Tom and looking over some old letters of T S's.

Oct 12th. It has afforded me no common gratification to receive the dear Preachers into my own house to-day, their conversation and presence have done me good for with Solomon I agree when he says "As Iron sharpeneth iron, the countenance of a man his friend." [Proverbs 27 17] I trust too the man of God Mr Wood will be the means of bringing back our dear Father to the bosom of the Church, and restoring his mind to peace and comfort. Had my dear Parents been present with us I should have had no wish ungratified.

Oct 20th? 28th. For all thy mercies, and thy tender care Oh! Heavenly Father accept my humble praises and heartfelt thanksgivings. At a time when my health and spirits especially required it, a kind Providence put it into the heart of a friend to bring my precious Mother to me. I have been favoured with her presence for the last week and truly it has been a happy one, although I have felt much weakness and not a little acute pain. Two days spent with Mrs ?Budgen and Mr & Mrs Garland at Camborne would have been a great treat to me had I been well to enjoy it, but my heart yearned for my home and my tender husband, whose attentions seem indispensable to me just now. I have to complain of much spiritual apathy, for many days my soul has been devoid of energy and a listlessness has crept over me which I deeply deprecate. I would be vigilant and prayerful and serve my God with all my heart, but want the power. Jesus my Saviour I look to thee! Save or I perish!

March

I have entered upon the third month of a new year, and should be ungrateful were I not to say, "Goodness and mercy have followed me all the days of my life." On Sunday while sitting under "the Word" and listening to the teachings of dear Mr Wood from "Grow in grace", I felt the gracious influences of the holy Spirit resting on me, and could rejoice in looking back on the past to discover that unworthy short-comings and luke-warm as I had often been; yet I had grown. And was there more a thirst for God than I had ever been, I was enabled to cast my all upon him, and felt a sweet assurance that I was accepted through the Beloved.

In the evening we had a sermon from Isaiah 55 2, found it very impressive and encouraging, and would say at the close of the day it was the best Sabbath I had ever known.

Monday. A very tempestuous day- local preachers' meeting. My mind kept in Peace and longing to know more of the love of God. In the evening Mr Wood preached from "Rejoice with trembling", our souls have truly had a feast of fat things in these three sermons.

Oh! that ?they we may be enabled to treasure them up and meditate on them the whole week. I regret that my dear mother went on to Camborne on Saturday, had she remained with us she might have gathered choice manna, and afterwards have shared it with her Friend. My mind I have just been thinking is very like to the trees by which I am surrounded. It has for a long

time been barren and dead apparently, but the occasional beams I have enjoyed during the weary winter of unbelief of the sun of righteousness, have kept the principle of life from utter extinction. But now I rejoice to see some tiny buddings which if carefully guarded from the nipping winds of doubt and indifference, and kept from frost by the genial warmth of Faith and Prayer, will under the divine blessing burst into blossom, and eventually bear fruit to the power and glory of him who has taken so much pains with me and placed me in so rich a soil.

Oct'r 31st. What a month of unmingled Mercy the past has been! I want a heart all love to praise the bountiful doner.

On the 16th it pleased my Heavenly Father to disappoint me of the object of my fondest hope. I had looked forward to [~~"the"~~] the early part of Jan'yry with bright anticipation of receiving a fair blossom to my care and love; but it was for some wise end blighted ere yet it bloomed and consigned to its native dust. The wisdom of this dispensation I have no doubt I shall have to praise God for hereafter, and even now I desire to acknowledge with humble gratitude its salutary effects. Glory be to God he kept my mind in "perfect peace". I had some weeks previously been assaulted by the enemy severely, and my own evil heart of unbelief had nearly robbed me of my confidence, or justifying faith. But oh! how graciously has my evidence been brightened in my affliction and my heart drawn out in love to my redeeming Lord, his precious blood purchased my peace, and not only peace but purity.

I adore and praise my God that I was enabled yesterday to comprehend more fully the salvation by simple Faith.

While reading Mr Corvosso's life I felt it my privilege then to lay hold, and fell on my knees and emplored the power then to believe. I was enabled to lay hold of that passage "The precious blood of Jesus Christ his son cleanseth me from all sin." And although the powerful manifestation of the Spirit is yet withheld I feel it my privilege to hold fast with a desperate grasp, and wait at the foot of the cross for a brighter evidence. "I dare believe in Jesus' name" he has paid a full ransom for all my sins, and I give my little all to him to do with it as he pleases. If he see fit to withhold rapturous joy I will still believe, and though he hide his face behind a cloud, I will wait with patience for his appearing, he cannot be worse than his promise he has said "According to your faith be it done unto you." And that holy man of God Mr Fletcher says, "As when you reckon with your creditor, or with your host, and as when you have paid all, you reckon yourselves free. So now reckon with God. Jesus hath paid all; and hath paid all for thee! Hath purchased thy pardon and holiness. Therefore, it is now God's command, reckon thyself dead indeed unto sin; and thou art alive unto God from this hour! O begin- begin to reckon now! Fear not! Believe, believe, believe! And continue to believe every moment: so shalt thou continue free." and Mr Wesley says "Only believe and yours is heaven".

Praise God for the little faith I have and for its increase the past week. I feel my every breath should be praise and prayer. Oh! it is amazing love and condescension on the part my adorable Redeemer to accept such an unworthy worm as his! and oh! the price he paid!! Lord come and fully establish thy kingdom in my heart which is "Righteousness and joy and peace".

Righteousness which excludes all guilt; peace, which banishes all fear that

hath torment; and joy which can no more subsist with doubts, anxiety and unstableness of mind, than light can subsist in darkness.

*Friday morning left Truro at 7 a.m. May 5th 1837. Was favoured with a lovely day for my journey and enjoyed some conversation with Mr Hicks and with his assistance distributed three or four hundred ?tracts which were picked up very gladly by the people [continues, in pencil]

Starting at back of diary:

Fragments

It was after a morning of unceasing rain, and storm (the last day of Jan 33) that the clouds dispersed, and the glorious sun shed his enlivening beams over nature's returning tranquillity. Every bough and bursting leaf that already announced the joyous approach of Spring, was diamonded and glistening with the thousand drops of the last refreshing shower. The snowdrop and crowcus had from the unusual mildness of the weather made their appearance earlier than was their wont, and had been rudely prostrated by the winds and rain of the morning now raised their modest heads, and seemed to smile at the departure of the enemy.

I walked thoughtfully up the valley that lies just below Bosvigo endeavouring to analyse some painfully confused feelings of my mind, when I was roused from my reverie by the beauty of the scenery around me. I wish I could do it justice and describe it as I felt it, but I cannot. I was by the side of a gentle stream which flowed almost imperceptably along, soft and silvery as the unruffled lake, until what may be termed a miniature promontory divided its tranquil course. A part still flowed on noiselessly as before, while that which was just the same, rolled over a rugged and romantic waterfall in noisy rapidity, and from thence continued its ?resistless course till lost in the distance.

There was a rustic bridge thrown over the cascade I have attempted to describe and while I stood on it admiring the perfection of His works, who is at once the Creator and Preserver of all created things, the following thoughts passed in my mind. Might not the calmness of the tiny river in its primeval course, be compared to our earliest years, when we are free from the tramels of a vain deceitful world, and basking in the sunshine of our youth and happiness. We go on, and attain an age where we must look and think for ourselves, and pursue the plans we most love, or into which circumstances seem to carry us; it is then we come to the cape/point that divides thousands, and while some dash on furiously and recklessly from one pursuit or speculation to another; others pursue the noiseless tenure of their way in peace and happiness. My hope is in one that is mighty; and I can look up to him with confidence and say- "Oh! God choose my inheritance for me!!"

Jan. 31 - 33

_____ Maria _____

Not a day passes without something new, or at least novel even within our circle, and at the moment the impression made is so deep and vivid that nothing is more common than hearing people say "Oh! I shall never forget it" and yet it is forgotten. It first becomes indistinct, and is at last totally erased from our Memory's tablet, it is true that our lives are made up of

trifles. It is only once in a long period that we meet with any thing very remarkable or wonderful. No ours are generally when properly regarded (in a secular sense of course) petty pleasures and petty mortifications. They affect us in their occurrence frequently violently both with pleasure and pain but they pass by and are forgotten.

If we can remember dates they considerably open our memory, and as that treasure of the mind is not very tenacious in me I shall commit in future any thing I wish to remember to the pages of this faithful little repository.

It was in the last week of March or the first of April that friend A went to see friend B. B made a favourable impression on A, and the next week A wrote B to tell her so, a letter full of flowery and elegant pleading, and ardent and devoted Love. B wrote A and gave him permission to see her on Tuesday the 16th of April, accordingly on his way to town A availed himself of the privilege named and paid his respects to his future ?Juliana, the recent loss of a lover prevents Bs publicly accepting A, a correspondence only will be kept up for the next three months, and then this honor'd lover will be allowed to pay the usual attentions expected by the Betrothed.

April 16th 1833. Chapel House, Truro

No doubt, I wish I could truly Prophecy the sequel.

Mrs John Jordan was married on the 2nd April 1833.

Mary Vivian to Mr Campbell the latter end of March 1833.

Caroline went to Mrs Symons in February 1833. March 6th

Our dear friend Mr Hocking was buried on the 24th April 1833 at Redruth; Mamma was then on a visit at Cam-- and attended the funeral.

We attended the opening of Mrs Blee's chapel at Buck Head July 14th 1833. My dear father preached from Draw nigh to God and he will draw nigh to thee.

Loveday was married to J^s ?Juer Aug'st 3rd 1835.

Thomas Shaw and Annie Rosewall were united Feb'ry 23rd 1836.

Alice Drew to Mr Clark some time in January.

Expenses to Bath

1st Coachman Lost'l	1-0
2nd do to Exeter	1-0
Guard, all the way	1-6
House maid at Okehampton	-6
do Ilminster	-6
Refreshment	-6

Fare to Bath	12-0
Breakfast, Tea, and Bed &c	5-6
Guard and Coachman to Bath	2-0
6 Missionary Services	4-6
Hair cut, curled	1-6
Caroline 6d sausages 1/-	1-6
At Bristol 1/-	1-0
Sacrement 6d	-6

** In going to Bath- I passed through Bodmin, Launceston, Lifton, Loo Downs, Oakhampton, Sticklepath, Crockertonwell, Exeter
 Second day Honiton, Axminster, Chard, Ilminster, Langport, Somerton, Street, Glastonbury and Wells and Bath.

To Eliza

In transferring to the pages of my dear Friends album a few of the many anxious thoughts and sincere desires, for her spiritual welfare her affliction has called forth; I would urge her to plan yet more undoubting confidence in the Sinners' Friend; to lean more sensibly on the arm of The Beloved; and with more childlike simplicity cast all her care on the Redeemer. It is the privilege of believers to enter by Him into the inner temple- the most holy place, Christ having broken down the middle wall of partition and purchased by his most precious blood an entrance for us, that we may hold sweet communion with the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost, bask in the glorious beams of the Sun of Righteousness and be altogether transformed into his image. Faith, living Faith is all he has required in return for such amazing good, and in this is the mercy of our God displayed, by making this requirement so simple, so necessary and so attractive. It is simple because we are told, if we believe in the Lord Jesus Christ we shall be saved, and necessary because without Faith it is impossible to please God; and we are attracted by a thousand precious promises contained in the rich treasury of the Word of God- and by the infinitude of his love as display in the sacrifice of his Well-beloved Son for the sin of a guilty world. And yet, although his temple is thrown open to receive us, and the arms of our Saviour are extended toward us, we remain trembling and unhappy in the outer court, putting the Saviour we think we desire to love to open shame by our unbelief and hardness of heart. Oh! let it be so no longer, now let us run into his open arms, now take refuge in the Cleft of the Rock; and believe with our whole hearts in "The fulness of him that felleth all in all." April 17th 1835.

Sunday May 7th 1837. Dr Beaumont preached in King St chapel Bath from Phil 3 8

Yea doubtless, and I count all things but less for the excellency of the knowledge of Christ Jesus my Lord.

On the evening of the same day Mr Waterhouse from

What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul.
 1st. The importance of the soul

- 2 The meaning implied in gaining the whole world.
- 3 The awful consequences of losing the soul.

Monday evening May 8th. Dr Beaumont, Matthew 6 10

Thy kingdom come. Introduction

A comparison between the church in the upper room at Jerusalem and its present state. A contrast between the two.

Kingdoms of Satan and Christ, between the Believer & Infidel, the Christian and Worldling.

1st The Kingdom

2ndly Some of the grounds upon which we build our hopes of its appearance

3 Some of the indications of the approach of the milennial felicities

The kingdom

1st the constitution

2ndly its endowments

3 it is the Gospel itself

4 the mediatorial kingdom of Christ

5 a spiritual kingdom- The Jews

6 it is legitimate in its constitution

7 it is purchased by his sufferings

8 it is beneficial in its influence. Peace, righteousness and a picture of the sinner.

9 it improves temporal circumstances. The thorn, the lion and sheep.

10 irresistible in its progress. Infidelity & Heathenism. What is so diffusive as light? light and darkness struggle but light prevails.

What is like love? It is truth is must and will prevail.

11 universal in its diffusion. The deep forest and woods of America shall receive it. Russia with her hordes shall submit to it. India and its teeming population shall acknowledge it. Persia, wrapped in idolatry and worshipping the elements of nature. Africa, touched with a sight of "the cross" shall fall in adoration at its feet and live! And China, the impregnable wall of China shall fall flat as that of Jericho at the sound of the silver trumpet of the Gospel.

12 the Jews, their state the severed branches of the stock of Abram -in the furnace. It is permanent in its duration the thousand years- a quotation from St Pauls 15th Corinthians dark with excess of bright! Lastly it is continually rising in glory & in numbers.

2nd

1 its analogy, the Moon, the Sun, the acorn & oak, the rill & river

2 the historical and symbolical events of the Bible encourage this hope Moses & Pharoah, Sampson & the Temple-?Dazon

3 the honor of God himself -

4 our Saviour's intercession, mediation. He shall say it is enough.

5 the word of God

For want of time this admirable preacher was obliged to omit altogether the 3rd part of his discourse.

Conclusion

1 are you the subjects of this King

2 an invitation to come into the ark of salvation, which now floats by you as

Noah's ark of old. The man at the pool
3 an entreaty to fervent prayer "Thy Kingdom come"

Sunday May 14th Mr Martin

Acts 10 4-5. And they of the circumcision which believed were astonished as many as came with Peter, because that on the Gentiles also was pow[er]red the Gift of the Holy Spirit.

1st The Gift 2ly the manner of its communication; 3 the objects of its benevolence; 4 sentiments of those who witnessed it

1 a spirit of illumination; 2 a spirit of deep conviction; 3 a spirit of renovation and conver;; 4 a spirit for comfort, vigour, inspiration

2ly: 1 a reference to the early & latter rain; 2 to the overflow of the Nile; 3 its plenitude, diffusion

Evening Mr Lessey, John 16 14-15

He shall glorify me for he shall receive of mine and shall shew it unto you.

All things that the Father hath are mine; therefore said I, that he shall take of mine, and shew it unto you.

The trial of Christ is blasphemy.

The office of the Spirit to justify him.

The privilege of believers to enjoy a fulness of this spirit.

Mr Lessey "We are God's Building"

June 1st. Mr Wm Jay. Psalm 136 v23

Oh! give thanks unto the Lord who remembered us in our low estate for his mercy endureth for ever.

1 Our low estate by nature; 2 The Divine remembrance; 3 The source of this remembrance; 4 The praise and thanksgiving dear to God for his eternal mercy.

End of Diary One

Statistics: 48160 characters, 11104 words, 659 sentences, 4 average word length, 16 words is average sentence length.

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