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indebted under God, to the kind instruction and exertions of my ever honored mother, whose immortal spirit has sometime since taken its flight to another, and I trust to a better world. It had pleased God to exercise her with many trials which led her to seek for consolation in Religion. She was a constant attendant at Church and a regular communicant, and took a great deal of pains with me while I was with her at home. She took delight in reading the Bible, and its contents were the general topics of her conversation. The family was called to prayer, and I and my youngest sister often attended her in her private devotions. I recollect her laying me command upon me in particular when I first left her at the age of fourteen, namely, "that I would never omit falling on my knees to private prayer either in the morning or in the evening in any situation in which it might please Divine Providence to place me". This command, given in such an affectionate manner I never dared to lose sight of. But alas!