

Jan. 25/19

nor could I take the slightest retrospective view of past Blessings, mercies, and deliverances without noticing the innumerable obligations I was under to the Divine Author of them. I pray that under a feeling sense of obligation and duty to Him, I may hereafter and be employed in promoting the real good of my fellow creatures; that I may experience more of the love of Christ in my own soul; be under the influence of His Holy Spirit more and more, and divinely led by that influence to use my feeble efforts in publishing to the Heathen world the Honors of Jesus's Name and the Blessings of His Salvation.

I and my dear partner are now going to bid farewell for a time, to the enjoyment of many beloved privileges, and to the society of many with whom we have joined in sweet communion, and whom we sincerely love in the bonds of the gospel. Under any other circumstances than those in which we are placed the idea must be truly distressing. Indeed, Sir, as it is, it will be a painful separation.