

By drinking cold water.

250

91

Monday 24 July. I was invited to visit my friend
Warner who had been ill some months. He was in
a rapid decline, coughing and spitting very much.
He too was tobacco but he wished me to speak
to him, and he ventured to take hold of my hand.
He said he was very much afraid Atua would
kill him. I endeavored to explain to him that
there was one Great Atua who made the universe.
I could tell him in his own language that all
men had offended this Great Atua and therefore all
men died. That I should soon die myself as
well as him, but that the Great Atua had so great
love for men that he sent his Son Jesus Christ
to save their souls. It was for this reason that
I and my colleagues speak so much about Jesus
Christ. He loved us and if we loved him we
need never be afraid to die. I added that Jesus
Christ lived once upon earth, that he rose
from the dead the third day after his death and