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Wednesday 2nd June Visited the sick. All of them seemed very thankful, I hope I trust the Lord has in some measure blessed my labours among them.

Our Water is now getting very short, Sailors, Soldiers, & Bonnets, are reduced to a pint and half ^{per} day. The wind still, continues quite foul, we begin to wish & pray for our journey's end; And we look for help from that God who ruleth the winds and the waves.

Sunday 6th Divine Service on deck in the Morn^g & Evening (Mr. Hall's Colours)

In the afternoon, I was sent for by one of the patients in the Hospital named Painter to explain the meaning of the Lords prayer. I went to him immediately, and he desired me to pray with him, and to tell him something about the Lords prayer, for he thought there was more contained in it than he understood. He was very anxious to know how he could obtain mercy, and be made happy.

He ^{was} very apprehensive of his death: he said he: I shall die before midnight; and this actually came to pass. He died the same evening about 9 o'clock. I prayed with him, and endeavoured according to my feeble ability, to explain the Lords prayer.

I pointed out to him, that God was our ^{Father in} a very peculiar manner. on account of what Christ hath done and suffered for us: and that we who are by nature & practice sinners and afar off from God, are redeemed unto Him by the blood of Christ, and adopted into the Family of heaven: and that as a father pitieth his children, even so our heavenly Father will have mercy & pity on all who come unto him through Jesus Christ, His dear Son. He is gone!! May the Lord receive him into the Arms of his mercy.