

174 190 (3)

proceeded such sweet words, when we thought him lying on a death bed at Brompton, answer Mr. Kemp with sullen indifference "I did not know" to some questions he asked him with respect to the way of salvation, while explaining to him that sweet prayer in our Church service "Almighty and most merciful Father". They seem to have not the smallest desire to obtain what we endeavour to teach them from day to day - Their things they are faith and patience - Help us dear Jesus to look to thee for wisdom and strength and patience and faithfulness and zeal and courage. Mr. Butler read prayers in the Evening & preached from John 29 Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world - The Doctor and Company attended and others to fill our little Church chock full.

Lat. 34. 23 S Long. 24. 50 W

Monday April 5

A gentle breeze in our favour and fine pleasant weather. Employed variously - Mr. Butler but poorly, Mr. Kemp better

Lat: 34. 40 S Long 24. 22 W

Tuesday Apr. 6

A fine fresh breeze from the N.W. which may have long been wishing for - our brother Butler is indisposed and keeps his Cabin - Employed with Cook and Teeterme and reading. As being a rainy day we had no school on deck amongst the Cowards. Lat. 36. 2 S. Long 24. 57 W

Wednesday 7 Apr

A calm - Employed as before. Let there never be a calm in my soul O Jesus with respect to loving thee. Help me to love thee more fervently "Awake O North wind and come thou south blow upon my garden that the spices thereof may flow out, let my beloved come into his garden and eat his pleasant fruits" - Mr. Butler somewhat better, and came on deck - One of the poor awakened Cowards named Welcock asked me to set him a few Copies that he might improve himself in writing. I wrote down for him 3 texts

"Believe in the Lord Jesus Christ and Thou shalt be saved.

The blood of Jesus Christ his son cleanse from all unrighteousness
Call upon me in the day of trouble and I will deliver thee
and Thou shalt glorify me -

and recommended him to fill his copy book with precious promises from Gods Holy word. He said he would

Lat: 35 45 S Long 19 25 W

Thursday 8 Apr

A fine fresh breeze from the N.W. spudding sails set slow and aloft sending us to our destination at the rate of 8 knots per hour. Mr. Butler still unwell with a cold in his head. got