

My chief and public duty, as is manifest upon my letters of Ordination is that of a Missionary amongst the Natives of New Zealand, and I must candidly tell you Sir, that I conceive my obligations to perform it are increased, and not diminished in consequence of my late dreadful state of mind, a state in which all the faculties ^{both} of my mind and body appear now to me to have been under the delusive controul of the great Enemy of my usefulness and my salvation. It is I apprehend out of any Mans power to prevent me preaching the Gospel to the Natives, and such Europeans as may be inclined to hear me. I may Sir be suspended as a servant of the Society and that may be just. I may be slighted and neglected as a sower of sedition and a stirrer up of the people.

I may be reduced to penury and want, the hearts of my faithful and kind friends in England may be wounded by reports containing a mixture of truth and falsehood. But no Man except my Divine Master can take out of my hands the commission of Mercy which he has entrusted to me, except at his peril.

It may be noticed Sir, that now I am situated at a distance from those with whom I never could agree cordially in our views of a public nature, and I am now in a tranquil and easy state of mind there is an easy rule for all of you to be guided by as it respects myself. If Christ has