

Sydney Nov. 11 1823

Dear Sir

Previous to my embarking a second time I wish to address a few lines to you. When the *Warrington* was wrecked clouds and darkness surrounded that dispensation. I felt a painful foreboding that something of importance would take place relative to the *Warrington* before I left New Zealand and that my work was not done and so it has come to pass. Many circumstances have occurred that have rendered the period from the wreck of the *Warrington* to the present times very distressing. You have seen judgment begun at the house of God; you have seen two of your colleagues, men appointed to minister in holy things fall into the snares of the Devil, and now left to suffer the reproaches of their own consciences, the stings of wounded pride, the degradation which always attends the loss of rank and character and a thousand mortifications that they have not as yet taken into their account. Pride stubbornness and rebellion have ruined them and have almost been the ruin of the *Warrington*; and what distress of mind have they