

1830

March 14

It is the duty of Christians to use the means, to sow the seed and patiently wait for the heavenly dew to cause it to spring up, and grow until the time of Harvest. The subject of this digression I hope will be a sufficient apology for its introduction. When the Rev. W. Williams had read the service, I preached from the two last verses of the 8th Chap. of Romans. I endeavoured to show what the Apostle meant by the love of Christ, and to convince all that they were safe, though surrounded by war and cannibalism, who believed the Gospel and would not be separated from the love of Christ.

As the Rev. Henry Williams had gone over to preach to, and converse with the chiefs on the south side of the Bay where the battle had been fought, in order to strengthen the arguments we had already urged for reconciling the contending parties; after morning service the Rev. Messrs W. Williams, M. Browne, and myself resolved to visit Hevi Hevi's camp at Howa Howa. On our arrival we found a number of tribes assembled together armed for action. All was din and confusion, as was to be expected in a savage war-camp. I visited the head chief Hevi Hevi who informed me that his mother was dead. She was a very old woman. I had visited her