

1830

May 6

before. On enquiring of Mr. Hamblin who she was, I was informed that she came out of the uterus, and had lived with her some time before, but had been with her friends about 12 months. She returned voluntarily, and told Mr. Hamblin that she would never leave her as long as she lived. She seemed much concerned about her future state, and with great simplicity asked Mr. Hamblin if there was any more room in Heaven, for she was much afraid she was too late. The words of our blessed Lord, recorded very forcibly to my recollection, where he says "tell them to come in for there yet is room." I never expected that these words would have their literal fulfilment, or that any one would ask the question if there was any more room in Heaven. This young woman said her mind was very dark, and her heart hard, and requested Mr. Hamblin to tell her what she must do. Mr. H. replied that she must pray to God, and told her what words to use. She answered with much affection "those are the very words we used last night, when I and some of the girls were praying together, but I am afraid God will not pardon me, I am so great a sinner." She was very meek, and lowly in mind - I was interested with the simple statement of her case.

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