No. 4.

Lewisham
March 30, 1751.

My Dear Love,

I think it is a long, long time since I wrote to you. So it seems, because while I am writing, I see you before your me. I can imagine then I am sitting just by you: and see I hear you all the while softly speak and sweetly smile.

O what a mystery is this! That I am enabled to give you up to God, without one murmuring or uneasy thought? O who is so great a God as our God? Who is so wise, so merciful? My Dear Mary, who can have such reason to praise him as we have? And chiefly, to whom He has been given an help so meet for me, as well as power to enjoy you to his glory, and to let you go whenever he calls.
Evesham
March 30. 1751.

My Dear Love

Methinks it is a long, long time since I wrote to you. So it seems, because while I am writing, I see you before me: I can imagine then I am sitting just by you:

And see & hear you all the while
Softly speak & sweetly smile.

O what a Mystery is this: That I am enabled to give you up to God, without one murmuring or uneasy thought! O who is so great a God as our God? Who is so wise, so mercifull? My Dear Molly, who can have such Reason to praise him as we have? And I chiefly, to whom He has given an Help so sweet for me, as well as Power to enjoy you to his glory, and to let you go wherever he calls.

Mrs. Seward, Mrs. Keech & many more have desire to be tenderly remembered to you. The first day you was here, one of them said, "There is a Wife for Mr. John Wesley:" and earnestly affirmed, "It would be so" and when the newspaper came, they all agreed, "You was the Person."

Now, my Dear, is the time, for you to overcome evil with good. Conquer Sally Clay & S. Aspermell altogether, with as many more as come in your way. O! if God woud give us Mr. Blissom too! Spare no Pains. Let not the Interview Mr. Lloyd spoke of, be forgotten or delayd. I hope Mr. Crook is entered upon his business, & that you find him capable of it. He had Grace too once!

Whatever you do, do not lose your Hour of Retirement. And then in particular, let my Dearest Friend remember me!

I hope my Dear Jenny gains ground.
To The Revd. Mr. John Wesley
In Threadneedle Street
London
Free

J. Rushout