

# Therefore, Leaving the Principles of the Doctrine of Christ

by Phoebe Palmer

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*Phoebe Palmer emphasizes the journey towards spiritual perfection through faith, testimony, and devotion to God.*

**Scripture:** Psalm 51:10, Romans 12:1, 2 Corinthians 3:18, Ephesians 3:20, Philippians 3:12, Colossians 3:1, Hebrews 6:1, James 4:7, James 5:16, 1 John 1:9

**Topics:** "Christian Perfection", "Holy Living"

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## Description

Phoebe Palmer preaches about the transformative power of faith and the importance of seeking perfection in Christ. She shares personal experiences of daily victories over worldly temptations through faith and the omnipotence of God. Phoebe highlights the significance of confession, surrender, and dedication to God in the journey towards holiness. She emphasizes the need to diligently note down and remember God's gracious leadings in our lives. Phoebe also illustrates the impact of fervent prayer, unwavering faith, and the sanctifying work of the Holy Spirit in the lives of individuals seeking a deeper relationship with God.

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## Transcript

The Way of Holiness

By Phoebe Palmer

Division 2 -- Notes by the Way

Chapter 17

"Therefore, leaving the principles of the doctrine of Christ, let us go on unto perfection; not laying again the foundation of repentance from dead works, and of faith toward God."

"Soul! now know thy full salvation;

Rise o'er sin, and fear, and, care;

Joy to know in every station

Something still to do or bear.

Think what Spirit dwells within thee,  
Think what Father's smiles are thine;  
Think that Jesus died to win thee;  
Child of heaven! caust thou repine?  
"Haste thee on from grace to glory,  
Arm'd by faith, and wing'd by prayer;  
Heaven's eternal day's before thee,  
God's own hand shall lead thee there.  
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,  
Soon shall end thy pilgrim days;  
Hope shall end in full fruition,  
Faith in sight, and prayer in praise."

But little progress, comparatively, was gained by her almost unceasing efforts to advance in the heavenly way, until the successful endeavor, just glanced at, was made; from that period, through the omnipotence of faith, she gained daily victories over the world, the flesh, and Satan.

One of the most signal victories obtained immediately subsequent to the experience just stated was at a meeting for social worship. A few disciples, whom grace had empowered to testify in experimental verity of Christ as a full Savior, had given testimony to that effect. A view of the impartiality of God in dispensing his favors flashed across her mind with such power, that her heart exclaimed with Peter, "Of a truth, I perceive that God is no respecter of persons."

At once she began to reflect thus: If I am but willing to make use of the same means, for the attainment of the same state of grace which these friends profess, God will surely give it to me. She then formed the resolve that she would make use of every possible means for the attainment of the blessing. In doing this she felt the sacred responsibility of having lifted her hand to God, and immediately, on an opportunity offering, she proved the sincerity of her heart by acting correspondingly.

In making a frank statement of the views and intention that had just been influencing her mind, she felt that a snare was at once broken which had bound her for years. The duty of making confession with the mouth had stood before her of all duties the most formidable; but she now formed the resolution, that if she should literally die in the struggle to overcome nature, she would be a martyr in the effort, rather than that Satan should triumph.

A victory that told advantageously on all the subsequent pilgrimage of life was here gained, and the progressive steps were now rapidly taken by which she was led into the King's highway.

Aware of the proneness of the heart to forget the admonition divinely enjoined, "Thou shalt remember all the way which the Lord thy God hath led thee . . . in the wilderness, to humble thee and prove thee," she

resolved from that time to be more diligent in noting down, for future remembrance, the Spirit's gracious leadings, some of which stand briefly recorded as follows

Feb. 23, 18 -- . For some days past my soul has been longing after God; I have been waiting at Jerusalem for the promise of the Father; blessed be God the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, that my waiting has not been in vain; my faith has been as the dawning of the morning, clearer and yet clearer; and now the calm sunshine of God's presence illuminates my soul.

The precious words, "whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises, that by these ye might be partakers of the divine nature," were applied to my soul with much power this evening. Yes, I saw such comprehensiveness and depth of meaning in them, as I had never before apprehended. What! am I to be made a partaker of the divine nature! Shout, O heavens! be glad, O earth!

And shall I indeed, even I, who have been so fearful and unbelieving, be yet able to comprehend, with all saints, what is the length, breadth, depth, and height of the love of Christ? Shall I know the perfect love of God which passeth knowledge, and be filled with the fullness of God?

Yes! I shall be changed from glory to glory, until I shall be made like unto his own glorious image. Glorious hope! The faith of assurance tells me it shall be so.

I never before felt so truly as though all in Christ were mine. He who withheld not his own Son, will not withhold any good thing from me. Henceforth, O Lord, I covenant afresh, to devote all my powers more decidedly than ever to thy reasonable service. Wilt thou accept the offering, O my Savior and my Redeemer? If so, O let me feel from this moment that the sacrifice is received. O that to me the power were given, not to live one moment longer to myself! May my all, consecrated to thee from this hour, in the strictest sense, glorify thee!

I would that the time past should suffice, in which I have been so ungrateful as not to render thee a whole-hearted service. Praised be the Lord, my strength and righteousness, that he has honored me of late, by permitting me to bear his hallowed cross. I will now, through grace, choose it as cause of my greatest glorying. Lord, strengthen me: I am weak, but thou art everlasting strength, and thou art my portion.

Feb. 24. I have often felt as though God had called me peculiarly to a life of holiness. I have also felt that in order to be led in this way, the path of self-denial must be mine. Well, thanks be to God that he has given me, in a gracious degree, a disposition to walk in the way of his appointment. From the depth of my heart I can say, through grace, that I have deliberately chosen to walk in the more excellent way, even though the highway to it may be by passing through trials most contrary to nature. I know that my heavenly Father loves me. He will not require me to do anything but what will be eventually for my good and the glory of his great name. And is it not my greatest desire that his name should be glorified? Then let me not shun the cross. If, by following the motions of his Spirit, I can win souls to Christ, and thus lay up treasure in heaven, shall motives of mere worldly prudence, unsanctioned by grace, deter me? Shall I lean to my own understanding, when he has declared that the wisdom of this world is foolishness with him? Rather let me tread onward in the footsteps of Him who was a "man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief."

Feb. 27. Glory be to God that I have this day been enabled to resolve to follow the faith of Abraham, who, against hope, believed in hope. I now repose in the promises of the unchangeable Jehovah, believing that what he has promised he is fully able to perform. His promises are all yea and amen in Christ Jesus. O

may I never rest till I have the witness of the Spirit, that my heart is the temple of an indwelling God, and have the full confidence that Christ reigns supreme on the throne of my affections, bringing every thought into obedience to himself.

This is the blessing which I fully believe God has in reserve for me; "for this my cry shall never cease." For several days past the eye of my faith has been so intensely fixed on this point, that almost every breath has been a breathing after it. O Lord, make me holy! establish fully with me the new covenant. Thou hast said, "I will sprinkle you with clean water, and ye shall be clean: from all your filthiness and from all your idols will I cleanse you."

I feel that I have been greatly deficient, and have lost inconceivably, by not exercising that faith which takes God at his word; that faith which is apprehended in the simple illustration, "God hath said it, and I believe it." When looked at in this light, O, how exceedingly sinful does unbelief appear! Doubt the veracity of the immutable Jehovah! Shall I, a worm of earth, dare doubt the word of the omnipotent God? Shall I look upward and ask the fulfillment of a promise, with a feeling of hesitation whether God will fulfill his word? Spirit of eternal truth, forbid it. Lord Jesus, make me strong in faith.

June 17. I have of late been enabled, by the help of the Spirit, to improve in experience, and I have found it good to appeal to Him who can be touched with the feelings of my infirmities. He knows the strength and sincerity of my desires to serve him fully. I have been pleading the promise, "They shall all be taught of God." I triumph in the expectation that I shall be enabled, through the Spirit's influence, to perfect holiness in the fear of God.

I have placed the standard of Christian excellence high, and have asked strength of Omnipotence to be enabled to reach the summit of my desires. "My heart is fixed! O, God, my heart is fixed!" and, though the opposition of a perverse will, the infirmities of nature, or crosses indescribably varied, may oppose, my progress, I trust, will yet, through grace, be onward and upward. I long to be made a monument of what the grace of God can effect on a once rebellious child of Adam. O! this, I am sure, is a holy ambition, and authorized by Scripture. I have been enabled to spend much time in secret prayer this week, and I feel that I have received a new degree of strength for the holy effort; but O, how little to what I might have received, had my faith been more active and persevering! Lord, increase my faith, and enable me ever to go on from strength to strength.

June 18. Of late I have increasingly felt the importance of time. In view of an eternal state of existence, and the short space allotted for its vast concerns, I do indeed feel the force of the admonition, "What thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."

"Short is our longest day of life,

And soon its prospect ends;

Yet on this day's uncertain date

Eternity depends.

"Yet equal to our being's aim,

The space to mortals given;

And every moment, well improved,

Secures an age in heaven!"

How important, then, that every eternity-winged moment should bear to the abodes of immortality just such a report as may best bear a reviewal in the clear light of eternity. I have thought that some rules for the regulation of my time, and the distribution of my duties, might be helpful. I will endeavor to rise at four: spend from four to six in reading the Scriptures, and other devotional exercise: half an hour for closet duties at midday. I will resolve, at this season, to bear in special remembrance those who have said, "Pray for me," not forgetting the exhortation, I Tim. ii, 1. If practicable I will get an hour to spend with God at the close of the day. In order to keep a continuous and comprehensive arrangement of Bible truth before my mind, I will resolve to pursue a systematic course of reading. I purpose to read, in proper connection, in the Old Testament in the morning; in the Gospels at noon, and in the Epistles in the evening. This I will endeavor to do, with the most careful circumspection, inasmuch as God hath said, "Search the Scriptures; " "Study to show thyself approved."

If I meet with portions which I cannot readily comprehend, I will, through grace, seek diligently and go confidently unto Him who hath said, "I will instruct thee," believing it is his will that I should learn some special lesson of grace from every portion of his word, whether historical or from those parts deemed more practical.

Resolved that the young persons in my Bible class shall be daily remembered in my stated approaches unto God. I would also here most solemnly register my purpose that I will, in the strength of the Lord, endeavor to take up every cross, and, through grace, never shun it, when convinced of duty, but take it up in the name of the Lord, and trust him for the consequences; also that the attainment of a clear Scriptural faith shall be most prominent in my petitions before the Lord. This I regard as a fundamental principle in a life of devotion. Each morning shall also witness a renewed dedication of all my redeemed powers to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit; still further resolved, I will unceasingly aim at entire devotion of heart and life to God. The Lord help me in the performance of these resolutions.

June 24. In consequence of ill health I have not been able to observe all the resolutions in my last; an alteration in domestic arrangements has also, in a measure, frustrated my purposes; I regret that I do not, with greater equanimity of feeling, bear the thwarting of my purposes. O, how much I need establishing grace! I know -- O! yes, I feel that it is, in all its richest plenitude, for me; and yet I live without it. O! when shall my heart be circumcised to love the Lord my God with all my heart?

July 27. The Lord reigns unrivaled in my heart; he has my supreme affections: for some days past I have experienced such a heartfelt want of the assurance of being cleansed from all unrighteousness, to know that the motives influencing every thought, word, and action, originate from a pure fountain, that I last evening resolved I could no longer do without it. Between the hours of eight and nine -- while pleading at the throne of grace for a present fulfillment of the exceeding great and precious promises; pleading also the fullness and freeness of the atonement, its unbounded efficacy, and making an entire surrender of body, soul, and spirit; time, talents, and influence; and also of the dearest ties of nature, my beloved husband and child; in a word, my earthly all -- I received the assurance that God the Father, through the atoning Lamb, accepted the sacrifice; my heart was emptied of self, and cleansed of all idols, from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, and I realized that I dwelt in God, and felt that he had become the portion of my soul, my ALL in ALL.

Since which, though I have been exercised by many temptations to question the extent of the work, yet, blessed be God, they have been but temptations. The Spirit of the Lord hath raised up a standard against Satan, and I rejoice in the assurance that more are they that are for me than all that be against me.

My faith in the reality of the work grows stronger; I feel that, instead of its being presumptuous to believe, it would greatly grieve the Spirit of my condescending Savior were I to doubt the all-sufficiency of his grace to sustain me in the full enjoyment of this blessing. Glory be to the Father! glory be to the Son! glory be to the Holy Spirit! my Triune God! my all in all.

As my heart has been of late much drawn out after God in the night season, for this inestimable blessing, even when my bodily powers have been under the influence of sleep, my expectations were much raised last night, and almost my last thoughts, ere I gave myself to sleep, were, that the Lord would manifest himself much more gloriously. What was my surprise, on awaking, in a most frightful dream! I thought I was standing in the back room, when a loud knock was given at the door: from the unseasonableness of the hour, (being about eleven,) and the knowledge that all the inlets of the house had been some time previously secured, I knew that something must be wrong; but aware that I was equally in the power of the intruder whether I said, "Come in," or otherwise; I firmly said, "Come in;" when a personage, of more ferocious countenance and more fiend-like in every particular than anything I had ever witnessed, came in. "Is the -- in?" he demanded, in a very authoritative tone. "He is in the front room, on the sofa," I replied, thinking that, as he passed through the folding doors, I could run behind him and give the alarm to the house, ere any injury had happened my dear husband. In the effort to scream for assistance, I awoke.

It was suggested, "You were expecting some unusual manifestation for the further establishment of your faith, and yet where is even your usual tranquillity and breathing after God? Is this not enough to convince you that you were mistaken in the exercises of last evening?" There was something so taunting and fiendish in the whole matter, that I was sure it must be Satan, and as I had resolved that I would not parley with him one moment, aware that I had no power nor wisdom to contend with an enemy so exceedingly subtle, I gave the whole matter over into the care of my covenant-keeping God, and again sunk sweetly to repose in the arms of Almighty Love.

About an hour or two afterward, I again awoke: but, O! the change -- I was aroused by an inward voice, saying, "Behold! I, an angel, beseech you that ye walk worthy of the vocation whereunto ye are called." "An angel! an angel!" said I, aware that it was not the exact phraseology of Scripture. With these words I awoke, and, O, how my soul did exult in Christ as my full, my complete Savior! I was reminded of the blessed Savior's temptation in the wilderness; also of the angels that afterward came and ministered unto him. The witness was now given, with indisputable clearness, that I had not believed in vain; the full tide of joy flowed into my soul.

My beloved husband, who had been some months past in the enjoyment of this blessing, came in just after I had risen from my knees, returning thanks for the manifestation just received. He had been from home on professional business, since the evening previous, and had not heard of the manner in which God had blessed me; and when I related to him the exercises of the preceding evening, the way in which Satan had tried to disturb my peace, and the manifestation just received, he rejoiced with a joy unspeakable and full of glory. Amazing condescension! I cannot find words to express my views of the blessedness of this great salvation.

July 31. Still the Lord is with me: my contests have been severe with the powers of darkness; but the Lord my Redeemer hath strengthened me, and I have more than conquered; I have obtained a much greater increase of faith, and the Lord has, in much mercy, established my goings beyond my expectations; I feel that he is hourly establishing his kingdom of righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost, more firmly in my heart.

Yesterday and today the hand of the enemy has been, in a great measure, stayed, and the Comforter has said to my soul, -

"Israel now shall dwell alone, With Jesus in bis heart."

Glorious hope! O how my soul exults in it!

As the duties of the Sabbath have of late been rather arduous, I had been led, from this and other considerations, to think that temptations would abound, and I earnestly entreated God for strength to resist; but, O, how delightfully did I realize that my enemies were all gone! Never before did I so fully enjoy the presence of an indwelling God: since which my heritage has been the deep, solid peace of a calm, composed spirit, resting in the embrace of Infinite Love. The breathing of my soul is, " The will of the Lord be done." Do with me as seemeth thee good. Make me useful. Place me in circumstances as may best suit the purposes of thy grace for the attainment of this object. Only let me labor in thy vineyard, and choose thou the time and place.

I would gratefully record the blessing of God on an endeavor for the conversion of a soul last week -- Miss B\_\_\_\_. I went, by the request of our pastor, to visit her sister, who had experienced religion at the altar the day but one previous. Both Mrs. B\_\_\_\_ and her sister were strangers to me; but after having received a satisfactory account from Mrs. B\_\_\_\_ of her conversion, I turned to her sister and asked if she did not desire a like blessing.

"I do not know that I ever felt the need of it," she replied, in a very repulsive manner, and doubtless with the expectation of eluding all further attempts. Aware of the intention of her repulsive remarks and manner, and assured that she had been guilty of the awful sin of lying against the Holy Ghost, a holy boldness seemed to seize me, and, with yearning of heart, I began to set before her the awful nature of the sin she had just committed, by denying the work of the Spirit. "What," said I, "never felt yourself a sinner, in need of a Savior, when God hath said, that there is a light that enlighteneth every one that cometh into the world? It cannot be!" I felt that I was assisted by a power beyond myself, while endeavoring to persuade and warn her to flee the wrath to come.

It was thus I endeavored to sow the seed, and left the event with God. The next evening she went forward for the prayers of God's children, and last night she was brought most clearly into the light of his countenance. O my soul, magnify the Lord! My heart needed encouragement of this kind, in order to nerve it more firmly for future effort.

August 2. By faith ye stand. This is hourly verified in my experience; for were it by positive demonstration from any of the grosser senses, the eye of faith had ere this been closed, and my soul left in a state of darkness to be felt.

O! shall I ever lose this blessing which I have lately gained, and which I still by faith retain? this blessing for which I have so long struggled? My heart recoils at the thought yes, and my nature too, for it also

partook of the living intensity with which it was sought. Blessed be God for ever, I feel that I need not lose it. My heavenly Father will not take it from me. He knows I could not answer the purpose for which his Son left his bosom in my behalf, without it.

That the enemy of all righteousness contends with me, is not matter of surprise. It would be were it otherwise. But O ! how much I need to be filled with the knowledge of the will of God, with all wisdom and spiritual understanding, in order to be better able to withstand, and also to understand the wiles of my foe!

I feel that I do grow in the knowledge of my Savior, though not so fast as my expectations have led me to desire. But my sufficiency is of thee, O Lord. I am thine -- set apart -- yes, sanctified to thy service; so say the breathings of my soul to my adorable Jesus.

Last night, the Lord my Redeemer condescended to take of the things of God and reveal them to me.

The enemy had been very powerfully suggesting throughout the day, and indeed much of the time since I received the blessing has been spent in struggling against the temptation, that I believe just because I will believe.

This suggestion assumed more plausibility during our afternoon meeting than at any other time. The beloved friends that attend this meeting, who have heard me so frequently speak of late of my earnest desires for this blessing, were waiting to rejoice in my joy, but so entirely by faith on the naked promises was I called to rely, that, were it not that I was fearful Satan might have a victory, did I not speak, I should have said nothing. Every moment while I was endeavoring to give in my testimony, the suggestion was urged, that I believed merely because I would believe. I now praise, the Lord that he enabled me to bear up amid this tempest, and give -- just as I resolved in defiance of Satan I would do, a simple narration of the manner in which God brought me into the enjoyment of this blessing.

When he found he could not drive me from my purpose of making confession, he continuously urged upon me, while speaking, that the cold matter-of-fact manner in which I made my statements, as if destitute of all feeling, would prevent the reception of my testimony. How well that I had previously counted the cost -- resolved to believe God at all hazards! I went to the evening meeting. Our dear brother S\_\_\_\_\_ preached, but I scarcely heard a word. I had resolved to die in the struggle to believe rather than to give up my confidence, and it seemed as if the matter had now come to a climax. I felt, after wrestling some time, that the Lord permitted me to come near the throne, and in much simplicity of heart, even as a little child to a tender parent, make known my grievances.

I said, O Lord, thou knowest that I would not believe merely because I will believe, without having a proper foundation for my faith. And now, in condescension to my constitutional infirmities, my proneness to reason, O give me this blessing in some such tangible form, that the enemy of my soul may never be successful with the temptation, that I believe merely because I will believe. Thou knowest that I would not believe, without a proper foundation for my faith; and now let me have this blessing in some such tangible form, that I may know the precise ground upon which I obtained, and also upon which I may retain it.

The answer came. New light burst upon my soul. The Holy Spirit took of the things of God, and revealed them unto me. It was by the unfolding of this passage to my understanding: "I beseech you, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable, which is your reasonable service."

I now saw that I had obtained this blessing, by laying all upon the altar. I had retained it, by still keeping all upon the altar, "a living sacrifice." So long as it remained there, I perceived that both the faithfulness and the justice of God stood pledged for its acceptance. While kept upon this altar, it must be cleansed from all unrighteousness, for the blood of Jesus cleanseth; not that it can or will, at some future period, ut cleanseth now, just when the offering is presented.

By this I saw that I could no more believe for the future moment, than I could breathe for the future, and perceived that I must be contented to live by the moment, and rely upon God to sustain me in spiritual existence just as confidently as for sustainment in natural existence. So long as the offering was kept upon the altar, I saw it to be not only a privilege, but a duty, to believe. I also saw that just so soon as I should begin to lean to my own understanding, feeling that I cannot do this or the other duty, just in the degree in which this is indulged in, the offering would be taken from off the altar, and I would have no right to believe the offering "holy and acceptable," inasmuch as it is not such an offering as God has declared acceptable by the voice of the written word.

The infinitely-efficacious blood was represented as ever flowing. And it is thus that the soul, laid upon the altar, is cleansed and kept clean.

O my soul, mayest thou ever remain upon the altar of sacrifice, and Thou, my strength and righteousness, forbid that any unhallowed act should ever cause its removal! It is by thy power alone, O God, that I am kept. Here shall I ever feel the cleansing efficacy. Here shall my soul fill and expand -- fill and expand, till it shall burst its tenement, and faith shall be lost in sight.

August 6. My peace has not been so great yesterday and today. I see wherein I think I might have walked more carefully before God. I have lamented my short comings, and still feel that my all is upon the altar. I have resolved, through grace, to live in the most entire devotion to God. My inmost soul cries out, -

"None but Christ to me be given, None but Christ in earth or heaven."

Tomorrow, Providence permitting, I go to the grove, Hempstead Harbor, L. I. I have faith to believe that Jesus will go with me. My prayer is, "Unless thy presence go with me, send me not up." Lord, strengthen my own soul, and make me useful to others.

August 14. The Lord, my strength and righteousness, most gloriously answered the petition presented in that last written, even beyond my most enlarged expectations.

"He alone the work hath wrought."

Glory be to his name for ever. O how eminently near was the God of my salvation, while going to the grove, and through the whole progress of the meeting! I feel constrained to record to the glory of his grace, that he gave me a mouth to speak to others; to warn, entreat, and testify of his grace for the acceptance of all. He also gave me favor in the eyes of the people, and most truly did I experience that perfect love casteth out fear. I seemed to be borne quite above my natural timidity, my care being so fully cast upon Christ, the rock of my salvation.

I received a heartfelt assurance that the unction of the Holy One accompanied what I said to the hearts of others, and at times I was almost ready to stand still with amazement, and

"Wonder why such love to me;"

why the infinite God should so gloriously condescend to use an instrument so feeble. Well, it was all of grace; and I have thus without scarcely intending it (for I have surely been led in a way I knew not) assumed a character I ever wish to sustain -- that of being zealous for the Lord of hosts. O! may my motto ever be, "Onward and upward," and God forbid that I should ever be less ardent in my course. My establishment in the blessing I have received has been more deep and thorough with the experience of each successive day. I have power continually to offer myself a living sacrifice, without any reserve, and feel that the blood of Jesus cleanseth from all unrighteousness.

In reference to my future course, I wish to lie passive in the hands of the Lord, as an instrument to perform his pleasure in all things. My will is lost in the will of God. I would not -dare not choose for myself though the choice were given. God is my all in all. I walk by faith, and am enabled to endure as seeing the Invisible, and my enjoyment consists in a calm, quiet resting on the promises of the gospel, assured that it is my Father's good pleasure to give me the kingdom. I feel at rest in the blessed persuasion, that if I, as a worker together with him, make use of the means ordained for my advancement thitherward, the point will be gained. I know that the Holy Spirit has been given, the Comforter has come! and has taken up his abiding residence in my heart -- inciting me ceaselessly to every good word and work, and giving me a longing desire for the spiritual benefit of those around me -- enabling me also to call upon God with a confidence heretofore unknown or unfelt, being assured that it is the principle of holy life within me, indicting my petitions and enabling me to exercise faith for the fulfillment of the promises. Glory be to the Triune God for such a salvation! I feel a holy ambition to lay up much treasure in heaven -- to get near the throne.

One morning, during the progress of this meeting, I was blest in a very peculiar manner. I awoke about four o'clock, with an intense breathing after God. I felt assured by the manner in which my soul seemed to grasp a signal blessing that the Lord was about to seal me more fully his. My prayer was, Lord, seal me unto the day of redemption. There seemed to be a distinctiveness in the hallowed exercises of this season, that proclaimed the breathings of my heart to be the work of the Spirit, to a degree beyond any former occasion. For nearly two hours I remained under these peculiar influences, breathing forth in unutterable longings: "Lord, seal me, seal me unto the day of redemption." I was enabled to ask with such a degree of faith as to realize that I had the thing I desired of God. Though days have passed since, the assurance of the blessing then received has been increasing in stability. So sacred seemed the communion, so holy the covenant entered into between the everlasting God and the spirit that came forth from him, that I should be assimilated more and more to his own glorious image here, and be eventually reunited to him for ever, that I have not had one temptation to doubt. The work was so entirely of the Holy Spirit's operation on my heart, and such a sacred conviction of this possessed my mind, while passing through the exercises of that memorable morning, that even the tempter has been silent in this matter. Well may I sing, -

"My hope is fell, O glorious hope Of immortality."

This was on Thursday, August the 10th. Surely it was a period to be remembered in the annals of eternity. Much of the day was spent in laboring for and with souls -- persuading professors to the duty of deciding for God entirely, and encouraging them to enter by faith into the enjoyment of their already purchased inheritance.

I was also much engaged with some who were seeking to know a pardoning God. An interview with one of this description, a Mr. \_\_\_\_\_ will long be remembered with peculiar pleasure. Such a genuine inquirer after

truth, in whom such a vehement desire to know Christ was manifested, I have seldom witnessed. The Lord condescended to cause him to see the simple way of coming by faith, while I was conversing with him, and he soon began to repose in Christ as a present Savior. In endeavoring afterward to unfold to him the glory and extent of this salvation, he seemed to receive it with such ardor of feeling, and exhibited such maturity of views in the grasping of his desires, that I was constrained to offer, even for his acceptance, a full salvation: the extent to which he received it, remains to be determined by the fruits brought forth; but thus far (and I have minutely marked his progress) his Christian course has been signalized with an unusual degree of maturity and decision.

While we were dining this day, the table being loaded with the bounties of Heaven, I took advantage of the circumstance to expatiate on the fullness and freeness of the provision made by the gospel for all mankind -- the ingratitude of man in refusing to partake of its proffered benefits, when by so many inducements invited.

Remembering that our beloved pastor had said, a few days since, that it was well to study human nature, and take advantage of its diversified peculiarities, I cast my eye on a stranger on the opposite side of the table, who looked as if whole-hearted in whatever he might undertake, and though an entire stranger, I felt as if I could read in his countenance, that he was whole-hearted in his rebellion against God. "Is it not ungenerous," I asked, "when such bounteous provision has been made, and the great Master of the feast hath said, 'Come, for all things are ready,' that any should refuse?" "O," said he, "I do not think of these things as you do," and professed himself a Universalist. But I at once saw that I had touched upon the right chord in appealing to his ingratitude. An interesting conversation ensued, in which I felt the Lord touched his heart. I afterward took him upon my mind as a special subject of prayer. It was some time before he yielded to conviction, but on trying to extort a promise that he would pray for himself, in which I seemed to be unsuccessful, I said, "Well, if you will not pray for yourself, remember, there will be one praying for you between five and six every morning. God will hear and answer prayer; I know it, and though he will not irresistibly compel you to yield to the influences of his Spirit, he will irresistibly compel you to feel those influences; and if you resist them you will have to answer to God for the consequences." He was now moved in a manner I had not before witnessed, and though he did not promise to pray for himself, yet I perceived, by his embarrassed manner, that the Spirit was powerfully at work on his heart, giving him to see that he was hedged about, and placed in awfully-responsible circumstances. This was on board the steamboat returning home.

On the Sabbath succeeding I saw him, and his countenance bespoke that the rebellion of his heart had been, in a measure, subdued. "I have made up my mind," said he. But I afterward found that though his mind was made up mainly to devote himself to the service of God, there was one exception in which he determined to persist. "I will never go forward to the altar for prayer," said he, "God can just as well bless me anywhere else as there."

I assured him, "that he would never find the Lord till he was willing to make any sacrifice, and to seek with all his heart." Fixed in his determination, he returned to his former state of rebellion, and, for a few weeks, continued sinning against the most awful convictions, until, at last, when just about to yield to the temptation to plunge into scenes of daring impiety, he concluded to take one more glance at the scenes of prayer to which he had of late accustomed himself, ere he made the plunge, when one of the Lord's dear servants, observing him at the door of the place of worship, put his arm round his neck and begged him to yield to Christ. He did yield; and scarcely had he knelt to declare himself an humble seeker of salvation, ere a mighty saving change passed over him, and I was soon afterward sent for to rejoice with him in the

ardor of his first love.

He afterward informed me that at the time in the morning when I had said, "Remember one will be praying for you," he had the most awful sense of his sinfulness, and the displeasure of God, and one morning, at this hour, his convictions rose to such a height that he arose and hid himself under the bed, as if to escape the presence of God. He is now apparently as wholehearted in the service of God as he was formerly in the service of Satan.

September 11. Precious Jesus,

"Where shall I thy praise begin?"

Thou hast not disappointed my expectations. More than my most sanguine hopes have been realized.

Yes! blessed be God, my course is still onward and upward. My communion is with the Triune God -- my faith in his power and eternal veracity has been abundantly increased; I enjoy the constant visits of his love, and have realized that these visitations -- nay, these abidings of his presence -- are indeed transforming. Such has been the nearness of my communion, of late, that I have but to look up through the power of the Spirit and see Jesus at the right hand of the Father, pleading my cause; his inspiring language to my soul is, "Ask what thou wilt and it shall be done

unto thee," and then it is but to make the request, in order to realize the immediate answer. Some

answers to prayer, received of late, have indeed been extraordinary. Yes! I will sing, --

"Rise! rise, my soul! and onward, onward still,

All is well, all is well,

God shall, with all, with all his fullness fill,

All is well, all is well

Stronger than death his love to thee;

And thou to all eternity,

A monument of grace shalt be.

All is well, all is well.

I was lately asked to converse with an irreligious young lady, when a suitable occasion might offer. The individual, on making the request, stated that the associations of the lady had been such, that much caution might be necessary in approaching her. I could not conceive much of an idea of a genteel neglecter of God, and felt rather disposed to indulge a disposition not to come in contact with her, thinking that I should give uneasiness to interested friends, should I declare what I believed to be the whole counsel of God to her soul, which I intended to do, should I fall in with her. Under unexpected circumstances, she was introduced, and I at once began to deliver what I believed to be a message from God to her soul.

The Lord condescended to make it at once a word in season; she became powerfully awakened, and the same day began to seek the Lord with all her heart, and the next morning was made a witness of his pardoning mercy.

She has since become as decided and ardent in the service of God as she formerly was in the service of the world -- has become a witness of the perfect love of God, and is bringing forth fruit unto holiness.

September 9. Last evening, H\_\_\_\_, the woman living with me, entered into the rest of perfect love. She had been struggling for it through the day with much fervor. Early in the evening she came to my room, and while conversing with her, the ardor of her desires so increased that she began to cry, "I will not let thee go until thou bless me." Her anguish was very great, so that her groans and cries might have been heard through the house.

The Lord whom she sought suddenly came to his temple, and his entrance was glorious. She was, for some time, quite overpowered with the weight of glory that rested upon her O! what am I, or my father's house before me, that I should be so favored of God? From her first coming to live with us, I have felt that the Lord sent her in answer to prayer. Assured that the most minute circumstances, inducing care, are not unknown to God, and as he hath said, For these things will I be inquired of by the house of Israel; I earnestly asked that he would take my cause in hand. It gave me much pleasure to hear her say, soon after she had been so powerfully blessed, "I asked the Lord to direct me to some place where I might enjoy Christian privileges, and, blessed be his name, this house has been a heaven to me ever since I came." Glory be to God!

After retiring to rest, I had severe buffetings from Satan. The conflict was so great that I awoke my dear companion to speak of it. He was so overcome with sleep that he scarcely aroused, but only said, "My grace is sufficient for thee." I immediately rose from my pillow, and renewedly, and yet more confidently, threw myself upon the all-sufficiency of grace -- and, though the enemy did not cease to throw his darts, I trusted in my Savior to ward them off, and soon fell asleep; and awoke, after sweetly-refreshing repose, with peace reigning throughout all my borders, and filled with the joyous presence of God.

October 6. Still living in the enjoyment of a present salvation; my time has been so fully occupied of late, that I have not taken time to record the various loving kindnesses of the Lord as frequently as formerly; I have almost regretted this, for I ever prove it a blessing to be thus engaged, and then I find the review so inspiring for subsequent consideration.

I have been almost inclined to regard remissness in this, unless unavoidable, as remissness in duty. But the record is written upon my heart, and I trust, by the help of the Spirit, that the record of my daily walk and conversation may be a living epistle, read and known of all men, during my life; and in the world above tell for ever on the records of eternity, to the praise and glory of God.

God has, of late, in great mercy, made some of the young persons in my Bible class members of the household of faith; last Sabbath the excitement was so great, that we were not able to attend to the ordinary duties of the class; they are daily remembered by me before the Lord. God is the hearer and answerer of prayer.

I have also been permitted to see some gracious fruit of my labor on my tract district; several seem to have been, in a measure, awakened, while urging upon them the importance of religion. One, especially, a professed deist, possessed of talents of an order calculated to tell on the ranks of infidelity, has promised,

and I believe sincerely, to investigate the truths of Christianity; my interest for him was much increased, by what human foresight would have pronounced an accidental circumstance. Part of my regular parcel of tracts for this month's distribution had been mislaid, and I took a few of the "Mother's Last Prayer" in my hand, in case the others should not hold out. From his knowledge of the subject of religion, I was impressed with the belief that he might once have had pious associations; I handed him the tract just mentioned, and said, "Perhaps you have had a pious mother: " he betrayed emotion, and said, "Yes." I now found the avenue to his heart much more accessible than before, and he acknowledged that he had been educated in Europe for the ministry in the Episcopal Church.

Other cases of much interest have come under my observation this month. Surely the work of tract distribution is the work of God; in no other duty do I feel more emphatically as a laborer in the vineyard. How noiselessly, and yet how effectually may the good seed here be sown, in hearts not otherwise accessible! Blessed be God that I was ever permitted to engage in this blessed cause!

Friday. A person of deep piety called in today, and in the narration of her early experience gave an unusual exhibition of the awful temerity of setting God a time. She is now about forty-three. At the age of fourteen, when away from home to attend school, God converted her soul. She continued very happy in the enjoyment of religion, and often thought with what great delight she would inform her friends, on her return home, of the happy change. One day, when on the eve of departure, as she was thinking wishfully of the scenes in which she was about to mingle, and of the surprise with which the gay circle would receive the intelligence of her conversion, she began to hesitate about the propriety of telling them at once.

The Spirit suggested, "You had better inform them immediately, or you may never do it." The tempter presented, in glowing exhibition, the disappointment of gay young friends, who would regard her as forever lost to their society, should she profess her conversion. The Spirit of God strove mightily; but notwithstanding she had been favored with much of its happying influences, so strong were the world's delusive phantoms, that she deliberately made up her mind, after thinking of it some time, not to say anything on the subject of religion: and in doing this the Spirit assured her that she would in effect give up the subject entirely. Awful to relate, she concluded to let the matter come to this point, and resolved to give up the enjoyment of religion altogether, until she should arrive at the age of twenty. The Spirit of God from that moment ceased its strivings, and she was left to pursue, unchidden, the follies of the world.

When about eighteen she was arrested by a very singular disease. Many physicians were consulted, but her case was pronounced inexplicable. It began with a slight malconformation of her person, which gradually increased to such a degree, as at first to embitter, and eventually forbid all enjoyment in the gay scenes to which she had been most ardently devoted. She now saw, and Satan seemed also to love to taunt her with, the barter she had made, and for a time she was left to reflect on her folly in utter despair of the mercy of God. She imagined that she had received the mark of Cain, and was unwilling to look up to either God or man. Her person continues to be increasingly deformed. But some years since, after a long season of despair, she was enabled to trust in the mercy of God, and is now a happy believer; yet still fully believes that she carries about in her person the mark of the displeasure of the Almighty.

October. Went to the tract distributors' meeting this evening. Had a very delightful and profitable season. I was much drawn out in prayer that every soul might be blest. The divine sanction seemed to be given, and a heavenly influence appeared to pervade the minds of all present, while in sweetest unity those of different denominations joined together in humble effort and aspirations for the success of this blessed

cause. Surely it has most peculiarly the smiles of our Lord.

November 20. The Lord still condescends to water the seed sown in my Bible class. Three more profess to have found the Lord. I dare not doubt the genuineness of the change. The Savior said, "By their fruits ye shall know them," and they manifest most obviously that the love of God is shed abroad in their hearts, by their ardent love and zeal for the salvation of others. There seems to be a general awakening in the class. The Lord has laid the burden of their souls upon me in such a manner, that my soul is continually saying, "I will not let thee go" until thou bless them. O what a stewardship, to have souls in charge!

November 27. Called today on some Christian friends. I was greatly interested with one young friend just on the verge of eternity. She is young and fascinating: but just merged into womanhood, and life opening with exhilaration before her. Yet the opening prospects of life and immortality possess still greater charms, as the world recedes from her vision and the expectation of recovery decreases. She is now longing to go, and her cry is, "Lord, give me patience to wait thy time." I have thought that the Lord was taking her from the evil to come. But a few months since, in the midst of an excitement in religion, she was taken into the fold of Christ. A renunciation of gay society and conformity to the world seemed not to have been included in the account, when she espoused the cause of Christ. Some Christian friends, who had counted the cost, knew well that a life of piety, founded on such principles, could not endure the storms of temptation to which she stood continually exposed, by the associations surrounding her, and tremblingly they watched her progress. But the heavenly Watcher, almighty in power and infinite in love, is now about taking her most gently from the impending storm.

From a review of the circumstances in which this young lady was placed, my mind has been much impressed with the weight of responsibility resting upon those parents, who, though they have embraced religion with its self-denying principles, as the better way for themselves, yet, as though the children with which God hath intrusted them were in a manner distinct from themselves, bring them up and place them in associations calculated to fascinate them with the frivolities which they have renounced, as inconsistent with a life of piety. How strange the infatuation! It is in effect bringing them up in a way from which they intend and pray that they should depart, while they encourage the pursuit.

December 5. While at meeting last evening, a new and singular source of temptation was presented, and God gave me a signal victory. The Lord has of late permitted the fruit of my labor to be apparent to an unusual degree. "You would not labor so assiduously," said the tempter, "were it not that the fruits were evident to those around you." Seldom have I felt more indignant, and I began to anticipate, with a longing to which I had almost been a stranger, a speedy dismissal from the body, so that my free spirit, unvexed by the accusations of Satan, might soar unhindered on any errand of love to which God might appoint. Yes, I began to long for the freedom of a disembodied spirit, where, unobserved by mortals, I might do the will of God as angels do in heaven. At once a sphere of labor was presented, where, unobserved by any other than the eye of God, I might work. The minister who was preaching was a timid young brother, and there were elder brethren in the ministry listening, which seemed to weigh heavily upon his spirit.

It was suggested, You may help that young brother by asking in faith, that the Spirit may help his infirmities, and speak through him. The Lord now gave a perfect victory over Satan, by inspiring my soul with mighty faith in pleading for his servant. And God did indeed speak through him. The brother seemed raised above his former self, and though not previously a tinge of awakening in our church, several souls were powerfully awakened through the exercises of the meeting. Ten went forward to be prayed for. Never before had I such a view of the impotency of human instruments. Not only did I know, but I felt, beyond the

power of expression, that they were powerless, only as God condescended to give them efficiency. After the persons had presented themselves for prayer, it was suggested, This may all amount to nothing after all this ado; it is sudden excitement, which will not be likely to eventuate in much. I then began to plead that every one of them might be converted before leaving the altar, and at the close of the meeting the announcement was made that every one of them had been blest.

Dec. 13. All the ardent desires of my soul are sweetly centered in God. I feel that I have not one desire apart from that which may promote his glory. He is my all in all. I enjoy a silent heaven of love. The beauty of holiness more and more captivates my enraptured soul. Spirit of holiness, continue to breathe upon me thy purifying, soul-transforming influences! I have ever found, after every season of intense wrestling for more conformity to the divine image, that it has invariably been given, though I may not at the time have realized it. We cannot draw nigh to God without proving that he draws nigh to us, though at the moment our faith may be tried, and we not fully apprehend it. Communion with God must necessarily be transforming.

Dec. 14. At our class meeting, last night, God was eminently present. The place seemed to be sensibly filled with the divine presence. Mrs.\_\_\_\_ was present, and gave in a glowing testimony. About three months since she was translated from the kingdom of darkness to the kingdom of God's dear Son, through the instrumentality of a devoted female friend. Previous to this her associations were with the gayest of the gay. Theaters, ball rooms, and parties were the life of her existence. But, O, what a transformation grace hath made! From her first setting out, she gave up the world, and became whole-hearted in the service of God. It was on the next day after her conversion that the Spirit assured her she must leave the things which were behind, and urge her way onward to the attainment of holiness. Two weeks since she obtained the blessing. It was not hard to get at the meaning of being sanctified throughout, body, soul, and spirit, while beholding her enraptured countenance last night. Her very looks carried a conviction to the heart, that she was filled with the sanctifying influences of the Spirit. Since her conversion, her husband, mother, and servant, with two or three other members of the family, have all sought and found the Lord,. How striking the difference in the progress of Mrs.\_\_\_\_ and the majority of those who set out in the heavenly way, too many of whom seem neither to have counted the cost, nor to have made calculation on the sacrifice of all things for Christ! And how many of such seem to be a hindrance to their unconverted friends, by holding out a false light, rather than agents to bring them, by persuasive example and mighty prayer, to that Savior who hath said, "Except a man take up his cross and follow after me, he cannot be my disciple!"

Jan. 4. I have been praying of late for power to apprehend more fully the hope of my calling. I have longed for clearer perceptions of the glory of my inheritance. The desire of my heart has been granted. Heaven seems not only near, but as in part enjoyed. Yes, eternal life is begun. The presence of God fills my soul, and

"His presence makes my paradise, And where he is, is heaven."

I have sometimes thought that the enjoyments of glorified spirits in heaven, and of those possessing the full salvation of the redeemed on earth, differ mainly in degree and not in nature. An aged brother, who seems to be on the borders of the promised land, gave an interesting relation, last night, of one lately escaped from earth. He was standing by her bedside at the eve of her departure. "Do you hear the angels sing?" said she.

The individual addressed said, " No, I do not. Do you?"

"Yes," she replied, "I do."

"And why cannot you join with them ?" inquired the friend.

She then began, and, in tones and words of unearthly sweetness, joined, as was fully believed by the surrounding company, with the heavenly choristers. "I never heard the like before," said the aged saint, "and I never expect to hear it again this side of heaven." The physician, an unconverted man, standing by, was filled with astonishment, and said, "I would not have missed that for a hundred dollars."

Jan. 31. My faith has been both tried and strengthened by a circumstance of recent occurrence. It being necessary for me to change a servant, I confidently sought direction from God in making the exchange. I almost immediately found that she was in no ordinary degree a servant of the wicked one. I never remember to have had one about me that seemed more truly under demoniacal influence. I thought her unhappiness seemed in part to arise from the fact that she could not, by her various provocations, disturb the heavenly quietness of those around her.

I would have parted with her immediately, but thought I would keep her one week, solely for the purpose of seeing whether Almighty grace might not, in some way, subdue her heart. The last day of trial came, and matters seemed to have grown worse instead of better. As I knelt before the Lord in order to present her case, and also to implore divine direction in filling up her place, the enemy suggested, Did you not believe yourself to have been directed in getting the one you are now about to part with? and behold, it has been evil and only evil, and that continually!

Is this not enough to make you question whether God regards all these little matters? The suggestion indeed seemed plausible, but my heart said, "Though I die, I will not remove my integrity from me." And I concluded the matter thus: Perhaps after she has been weeks or months from us, she may remember that there was something in religion to make people happy, and to sustain them under provocations; something she has heard may be as seed sown, which may result in her conversion months hence.

As I rose from committing my cause believingly to God, I was called into another room to converse with a penitent greatly distressed. He remained two or three hours, his agony apparently continually increasing. In the mean time the woman came repeatedly to the door to call us to dine, and I as often beckoned her away, as I had no intention of leaving him until he had received comfort. A shade of uneasiness crossed my mind as she looked in on his distress lest she might form strange ideas of religion on witnessing such violent emotions of sorrow; but I cast my care upon God, assured of his ability to take care of his own work, and continued to point him to the Savior, and to wrestle in prayer with him until deliverance came.

The transition was glorious and almost overwhelming. In the mean time, my dear husband, with others, had come in, and the now happy child of God, almost beside himself with joy, went hastily around the room, grasping the hand of each, with flowing tears, exclaiming, "O, bless the Lord He has forgiven all my sins. O, bless the Lord -- bless the Lord !" At this crisis the woman again came to the parlor door to repeat the call for dinner. Seeing the door open, he ran to it in his bewilderment of joy, and, grasping her hand, exclaimed, "O, praise the Lord!

He has forgiven me all my sins. O, praise the Lord!" He continued these exclamations, still holding her hand, while tears of joy coursed down his cheeks most rapidly. The fact that no responsive feeling

answered to his joy, seemed only to prolong his appeal, and he continued to retain her hand, still exclaiming, "O, praise the Lord!" A few minutes after we went to dine, when, to the rejoicing of our hearts, we witnessed that God had at last touched her stony heart. She had been weeping bitterly, and hastened, on seeing us, to another room, to hide her emotion.

Afterward, on conversing with her, I found that she was most powerfully awakened. On trying to encourage her to seek the Lord, "O!" said she, "I shall never reach that ark of safety. I had a dream some time since, when I saw an ark floating down a river, and it was said to me, `You will never reach that ark of safety.'" She continued in great distress until time for evening meeting. It was necessary for me to remain at home if she went, and I advised her to improve the first moment of opportunity that was given for seekers to present themselves for prayer.

I afterward learned from one who saw her, that just so soon as the invitation was given, she literally rushed forward, as if driven to desperation by a consciousness that her case would admit of no delay. When there, with an impetuosity of feeling, which could only arise from the view she afterward told me she had of the impending wrath of God, that seemed to be resting down upon her soul, in such fearful magnitude, that she felt as if life could not have been sustained any longer, unless it had been removed, she cried, "God have mercy upon me;" and she continued to cry, as did Bartimeus, with a loud voice, "God have mercy on me, a sinner," and like him, strange to relate, she was chidden by some of the Lord's well-meaning children.

But they knew not the anguish of her spirit. Toward the close of the exercises I was released from home, and went to the meeting. The cry, "Lord have mercy," met my ear as I entered, but though I knew all things were possible with God, I could scarcely conceive that the pride of C\_\_\_\_y had been so suddenly put down as to bring her to that point. But on ascertaining that it was indeed she, I hastened to the altar. On being apprised that I was coming, she turned toward me, and, with one of the most imploring looks I ever witnessed, exclaimed, "O! my dear Mrs.\_\_\_\_, do you think God can have mercy upon me?"

She seemed to be, in a measure, soothed, while, with sympathetic feelings, I endeavored to point her to the Lamb of God. She continued to cling to the altar, though the people had mostly retired, until God spoke peace to her soul. But her case, after conversion, was strikingly dissimilar from the one in the morning, or unlike any that I have before witnessed. After she was forgiven she seemed to be so overwhelmed with the stupendous mercy of God, that I do not remember that she uttered a syllable expressive of joy.

We knew that Jesus in a moment bade the troubled waves be still, by the sudden stillness that succeeded. There was a great calm; but the solemnity of death sat on her countenance, and she now willingly, and, I think, silently rose and left the altar. The next day she informed me that, on retiring to rest that night, she tried to pray, but scarcely knew how. It was a duty to which she had been a stranger. In the morning she arose about four o'clock, and "O!" she exclaimed, "I could pray then."

About ten, on the morning of the same day, while arranging matters in the room where I was sitting, the person who had been instrumental in bringing her to the house came in, and she went down to see her. "Did you tell Emma what God has done for your soul?" I inquired.

"O yes," she replied, "I feel as if I wanted to tell all the world."

"I am glad you do feel so, C\_\_\_\_," said I, "for I should be inclined to think, that one not desirous to spread such good news had deceived herself."

It was probably the first time she had ever heard it possible for persons to deceive themselves in matters of religion, and Satan took the advantage of her ignorance in a moment. She dropped the work on which she was engaged, and, as if astounded, exclaimed, "Am I deceived?"

"No, C\_\_\_\_," said I, "you are not deceived; it is the enemy of your soul who tells you so; you are no more deceived than I am." The contest lasted for a few moments, and it really seemed as if she would have given up her confidence, and have lost all, when all at once, just as suddenly as the tempter had come, he was driven away, and, strange to relate, she threw herself on her knees at my feet, and began to exclaim in a transport of joy, "No, I am not deceived! I am not deceived!"

Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_, your prayers have saved me. Her joy was now as ecstatic and communicative, as was that of the individual who the day before had been instrumental in her awakening.

I have learned lessons through these circumstances, which I trust ever to remember. One is, never to give way to discouragement, however dark and contradictory intervening providences may appear. Another, that the Lord has his own way of doing his own work. His thoughts are not as our thoughts. I thought the extreme distress of Mr.\_\_\_\_\_ prejudicial to the interest of religion in the mind of the wicked C\_\_\_\_. From her distress, I also became convinced that it is in mercy to the guilty soul that the Almighty withholds a full view of the exceeding sinfulness of sin, as it would doubtless paralyze its energies, and it would sink, overwhelmed with the view, into the horrors of an awful eternity. And yet another lesson, and I think it indeed important. I might have been a partaker in the over-solicitude of those dear friends, who "charged her to hold her peace," had I not been personally acquainted with the circumstances of the case, and known with what perfect aversion she would have regarded the circumstance of making such a spectacle of herself, had it not been for those overwhelming perceptions of guilt, which doubtless swallowed up every thought of outward things. We, had thought ourselves on the eve of a glorious revival, but since that night a check, sudden and mysterious, has been put to the work. The change was so sudden, that some have said, "Sister, what do you think can be the cause?" My mind has invariably attributed it to one cause, and that is, that the ark of God was over-solicitously steadied, when that individual was urged to hold her peace, and when it was said, "What a pity that the meeting should have been so disturbed, when it was only \_\_\_\_\_'s servant!"

At the commencement of this protracted meeting, I was very desirous that a day of fasting and prayer should be observed by our people for its success. I hardly know why it was, but the suggest

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