

I have been waiting a long time expecting to have seen  
or heard from you, but I am still disappointed so I take the liberty  
to send you another letter - I have been confined to the house  
the greatest part of the time since I left Brighton, I took  
cold that day and have been worse ever since, I walk  
out a little these five days - but seem to walk very near  
on the borders of eternity, glory be given to God it is a  
very pleasing prospect, when Jesus shows his mercy  
mine and whispers I am his - then my soul would leave  
this heavy clay at his transporting voice run up  
with joy the shining way to meet and pass the  
Lions, fearless of hell and gasty death I break through  
every foe the wings of Love and arms of faith would  
bear me Concord through - I find it good to live every  
moment to God that we may be kept in that heavenly  
happy freedom of mind as we shall desire at the hour of  
death - we cannot live nor die happy <sup>without</sup> this, and to keep it  
must be continually watching and praying for we have  
many enemies to disturb our peace - and I am so very  
weak that I can go no where to any outward means  
for help, which is so refreshing to my spirit - I should  
been very happy to have heard you that Sunday at new  
Church - but could not get out - I hope the word spoken  
by you was made a blessing to many precious souls - It was  
my earnest prayer to God that it may - but once calling  
do not awaken all that are in a sound sleep -  
the voice of God is some times very powerful by his  
ministers, when they are influenced by his holy Spirit  
and are faithful to the same it will teach us all things  
and so enlighten our mind and reveal unto us the  
hidden things of darkness and give us out of that  
dear treasure things new and old - we should  
always work as diligent servants that know they  
have a good master that will surely reward them  
according to their labour of love & we count but five

This letter is  
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Daryman's  
Daughter  
and the only one  
signed by  
Elizabeth  
Wallbridge  
The main letter  
probably in the  
writing of her mother  
or relative.

our Eyes always on that Crown of glory that awaitt  
us in the Skies we should never grow weary in well  
doing. But should Run with patience and Delight in  
the work and way of God where he appoints us - we should  
not suffer those trifling objects here below to draw  
our minds from God to Robe him of his glory and our  
Souls of that happiness and comfort that the diligent  
and faithful may always enjoy amidst outward  
afflictions may feel Christ within - we should be then  
stirring up all we could find to seek after god - telling  
them what god had done for us - and what he could do for  
them if they could seek after him - what a glorious  
Person this is for all sincere seekers and true believers  
when our minds are so fixed on god, we are more  
desirous of glory <sup>him</sup> in making known his goodness  
to us - and his <sup>that the proud think is of getting known to himself</sup> willingness to love all mankind  
the vilest of the vile, may turn and find grace  
oh how amiable how lovely does this make the god  
of Love appear to poor sinners that can see him  
as such - how is the soul refreshed with this view -  
when they have so much forgiven how much they love  
I wish that I could tell to all the world around what a dear  
of my grief  
Since the death I trust the Lord will pardon me, I believe the Lord  
often shewed me in Dreams, and Impressions on my  
mind, that I was to write to him but I still delay'd  
till I had an opportunity to put it in post my self  
because it should not be known I took the Liberty to write  
to my Superiors - it is not good to fear man but obey god  
for he can worke with the weakest Instruments or he  
could not have chosen me as a vessel of honour to do  
any part of his work - oh how was I struck when I  
heard the Lord had taken him so suddenly I was  
fill'd with sorrow and shame for having neglected  
what God had commanded me to do - but now the  
time of speaking for god to him was over - so we may see

the Lords time is the Best time - now the knight of  
Jeath was come on him: no, more work to be done and  
if I had don all I could for God and him, to have had them  
Reconciled and at peace - whether he had more or no I should  
have been clear of his blood - But I can not Recal the time  
that he past, nor him from the grove - If I had non the Lord wold  
have called him so suddenly - how Diligent I should have been  
to warn him of his danger - But it is enough that God shews us  
what we are to do and not what he is thought to do with  
us or any of his creatures - pray Sir do all you can for  
God the time of working will soon be over and then we shall  
enter that glorious Rest if we are faithfull - I pray God to  
fill you with that zeal and Love that all heavens host  
Indspire - that you may daily win souls to Christ  
o that God may deliver you from all that Devils  
Glor of sin - and give you boldness as he did of old  
times that was filled with the holy Ghost and with  
graces, Remember Christ has promised to be  
with all his faithfull ministers to the end of  
time, as he was with them and the greater  
Dangers we are exposed to, the <sup>more</sup> powerfull his  
Assistance - then Sir Lett us fear non But him  
I hope you will pray much for me that God  
may make perfect his strength in my weakness  
of body and mind - for without him I can do nothing  
~~but I feel the teaching of the Holy Spirit~~  
need no other teaching - a may the Lord anoint you with  
the same - and give you every Grace of his holy Spirit that  
you may be filled with the fullness of God - that you  
may know what is height and Depth the Length and  
breadth of the Love of God in Christ Jesus - that  
you may be in the hand of the Lord - as he is  
I know the Bow while the arrow is in your hand  
crowd of convictions that I understand your ministry - and  
may you be made a blessing to him that has taken the pleasure  
to have you in his hand

... have no outward place but  
seek a Country out of site - may excuse all faults  
from your humble servant in the Bonds of Love  
in the Gospel of Christ  
pleas to Ireet to me heal Common

Elizabeth  
Wallbridge

copied

MS. E. 9.  
GMK

The Rev. W. Richmond

Breacery

one of Elizabeth Wallbridge's letters to Legh 12