

This is what god hath done for my soul EMV 8

I went some time since to Kennington Common to hear
Mr Charles Wesley preach & he preached out of 1 Cor.
v 6 & 9 & 10. but I Can not tell any body what a Great sinner
I was for no tongue nor Pen Can Express y^e Grief of my soul
I thought if he had spake it all to me, for I saw all y^e that
Ever though I did in my Life so if I was y^e Greatest sinner
y^e Ever Lived & had not my Husband been there I should
told al y^e people so; but it Cam in to my soul what will
my Husband think if I have been some vile woman &
a Las it was allways what my soul abhorred no it was
my wicked Heart y^e I saw now, & I now saw it before for
before this day I was well I thought I was very good because
y^e would told me so; but a Las I had broke all y^e Command^{ments}
it was now if I wanted a Saviour I had o what shall
I do to be Saved: I am sure y^e this I spake from my very
soul for before he had done praying my Joy was as
as Great as my sorrow there was some thing y^e told me
my sinnes was for given & if I might go to y^e Sacrament
for I had now been I thought if I was not Holy a nose
& I always had a great Desir to go, but some thing told
out y^e I now went for I was for making my self Holy
but now I was resloved to go so I went & when I came
in to y^e Church I could not hold a bone of me stile
I was so a fraid & I began to doubt what sure this was
but a fance y^e came in to my head Can my sinnes be
for given hear, for I was a stranger to y^e doctrine
for I had now anything like this in my soul before
I was a mased at my self: well now y^e Las' not with
standing all my doubts & fears I rec: it & I was filled with

Love as well as by I pray'd for all for I Can say if I Loved
Ever soul, well I thought now I well near sin no more
as long as I Love, I began to wonder what was come
to me I was not acquainted with any if I could tell my mind
to but I was all changed to what I was before: but I begin
to Reason with myself if I fall to doubt & I fall into a Passion
at a trifling thing, but when I came to myself my
soul was as Black as Hell for I thought there was some
thing told me in my soul well now you have broke your
promis you had not go to Church any more nor hear
Mr Wesley preach: now did my Grief return & my soul
was in Hell I could not Rest day nor night I was worse
then Ever, I pray'd for a new Heart day & night
all the while I do not remember if I Ever ved it to take notice
of it: well I was resolv'd to go again to hear them Preach
so I had m^r John & he in his Sermon told me if I wanted
a new Heart for I thought if it was all spoke to me so
I was Glad if I had pray'd a Right to I begin to look
into my Bible & then I saw if what there had told me
was true & what Grief was I in for a long time
& under Great temptation but still I pray'd all
ways & wept & I was sorry if I did not see ever one
weep for I thought if there souls was as black as mine
we should all die & then I could freely tell them all
my Grief, but as I sat in father Lane by myself
in Great sorrow if my soul was in Hell: there came
in such Joy into my soul if all my Grief was gone
I lay at my dear Saviors feet & I pray'd if he would
bless me & I am sure if he did for I had no Condemnation
in my soul & how did I Love

my dear Loving Saviour & all people now could
I pray indeed to my dear Saviour if he had Col'd
me if was such a worthless worme now did I weep
indeed with Joy now I began to pray for the 2
m^r Wesleys but more for my dear soul m^r Charles
for he had pluck'd my soul out of Hell & I am sure
I Can not forgett him so long as I Live I Can as
soon forgett my self Can any be so vile & ungrateful
as forgett if Parson if Loss of way to so good a
Saviour this Love if I have is not such a Love as if
world knows any thing of natho Can there but those
if hath received it when I was on Friday att prayers
I was in such Joy if I Can not Express it you spoke
some thing of if Holy sacrament it came with such
power into my soul if I pray'd & if I might but
receive it from your hands then I should be free
indeed for I know I had received so many gifts
from my dear Saviour by your preaching & prayers
all the while I at the same time know not which way if I Ever
should but when I had done praying & all if Rest of
if people you Col'd me & told me if I should go with
you to rec: if sacrament for you was a going to a sick woman
I wonder'd at if Love of my dear Saviour & then I
was amaz'd how you came to know what was in my
soul for I had not speak with any so I was sure if if Lord
had me & if he told you to Cole me from all if Rest
I pray'd all the way & thought what a good Saviour we
have & all if words but know him how good he is
but when we came to if House you told us if you would not
give it

her if she had not forgiveness of sinners which was
so, a prize to me but I thought well if she hath not & Lord
will hear his prayers for her & for give her so he
did all of glory be to god who heareth them & put there
trouthe in him so we rec: it & I was filld with Love as well
as Joy so if I prayed for all & I wept to see so many
dead people in y^e streets I could hardly get home with
out telling them so but alas I boggle to thank what a
descafull Hart I had & if it was past finding out
& if I must put a down befor my Lips & wash over
my descafull Hart for I am suer if I obhor my self
whom I see what a good Saviour I have whom I was att
m^{rs} Halls I was taken so full of Love if I thought I would
gett him to pray to my dear Saviour if he would keep
allways in y^e state but I did not for it came into my
soul what am I going to do who knows what if Lord will
give me if I waitt upon him as a poor sinner I
desire to be too as a little Child & if I may Ever
wash over my self for now I can not do any thing
in any, I find if I have done my soul great ile of
harm by speaking too much, but since it is my dear
Saviour if hath toud me so I hope I shall never forgett
him no I can not o if I might keep him Ever befor me
if I do not I am suer if I shall fole o if I might not lett
go my hold but Prise forward for y^e Great salvation
pray for me I begg of you & if you will not forgett me

+ May 23
1740.

J. O'Brien Esq^r
May 1740

Reference: EMV/501/8

Date: 23 May 1740

Correspondent: S[ister] Iberson

Addressee: Charles Wesley

Location: [London]

Annotated: In Charles Wesley's hand:

1. "May 23 1740"
2. "S. Ibison's exp[erien]ce May 1740"

This is what god hath Dun for my soul I went Sume time Since to Kennington Common to hear M^r Charles Wesley priach & he prached out of y^e, Cor: y^e 6 & 9 & 10: but I Can not tell any body what a Great Sinner I was for no tounge nor Pen Can Exprise y^e Grife of my Soul I though y^t he had spake it all to me, for I Sow all y^t I had Ever though & dun in my Life So y^t I was y^e Greatest Sinner y^t Ever Lived & had not my Housbon been there I should tould al y^e people So, but it Cam into my Soul what will my Husbon think y^t I have been Some vile woman & a Las it was allways what my Soul obhored no it was my wicked Hart y^t I sow:now, & I near sow it befor: for befor this day I was well I though I was very good becose y^e would Coled me So: but a Las I had brock all y^e Commands it was now y^t I wanted a Saviour I Sad o what Shall I do to be Saved: I am Suer y^t this I Spake from my very Soul for befor he had Dune praying my Joy was as as Great as my Sorrow there was some thing y^t tould me my Sinnes was for given & y^t I might go to y^e Sacrament for I had near been I though y^t I was not Holy a nofe & I alway's had a great desir to go: but Same thing fel out y^t I near went for I was for making my Self Holy but now I was resloved to go So I went & when I Came in to y^e Church I Could not Hold a bone of me Stile I was. So a frad & I begain to dout what Suer this was but a fance y^t Came in to my Head Can my Sinnes be forgiven hear, for I was a Stranger to y^e Doctreing for I had near anything Like this in my Soul befor I was a mased at my Self: well near y^e Las' not with Standing all my Douts & fears I rec^d: it & I was fild with

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Love as well as Joy I pray'd for all for I Can Say y^t I loved Ever Soul, well though now I well near Sin no more as Long as I Live, I begain to wounder what was Come to me I was not acquainted with any y^t I Could tell my mind to but I was all Changed to what I was befor: but I begin to Reason with my self; y^t I fal to dout & I fall into a Pashon at a trilfeing thing, but when I Came to my Selfe my Soul was as Black as Hell for I though there was some thing tould me in my Soul well now you have brock your promis you ned not go to Church any more nor hear y^e wesley priach: now did my Grife return & my Soul was in Hell I Could not Rest day nor night I was worse then Ever. I pray'd for a nue Hart day & night al tho I do not remember y^t I Ever rede it to take notiage of it: well I was resloved to go a gain to hear them Priach so I hard m^r John & he in his Sarmon toald me y^t I wanted a nue Hart for I though y^t it was all Spake to me So I was Glad y^t I had prayed a Right so I begine to Loke in to my Bible & then I Sow y^t what there had toald me was troue o what Grife was I in for a Long time & under Great temptation but Stel I prayed al wayes & weped & I was Sorry y^t I did not See Ever one wep for I though if there Souls was as black as mine we Should al Crie & then I

Could frely tell thim all my Grife, but as I Satt in fatter Lane¹ by my selfe in Great Sorrow y^t my Soul was in Hel: there Came In Such Joy in to my Soul y^t all my Grife was gone I Lay at my dear Savor fett & I prayed y^t he wou'd bliss me & I am suer y^t he did for I had no Condimnacion in my Soul o how did I Love

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my Dear Loving Saviour & all people now Could I pray in ded to my dear Saviour y^t he had Coled me y^t was Such a worthlas worme now did I wep in ded with Joy now I begain to pray for the 2 m^r wesleys but more for y^t Dear Soul m^r Charles for he had plockt my Soul out of Hell & I am Suer I Can not forgett him So Long as I Leve I Can as Soon for gett my Self Can any be So vile & unGreatfull as forgett y^e Parson y^t Leds y^e way to So good a Saviour this Love y^t I have is not Such a Love as y^e world knows any thing of nather Can there but those y^t hath received it when I was on friday att prayers I was in such Joy y^t I Can not Exprise it you Spake Some thing of y^e Holy Sacrament it Cam with such power into my Soul y^t I prayed o y^t I might but receive it from your Hands then I Should be free in ded for I know I had received so many givefts from my dear Saviour by your praching & prayers allthow I at y^e Same time know not which way y^t I Ever Should but when I had dun praying & all y^e Reast of y^e people you Coled me & tould me y^t I should go with you to rec^d: y^e Sacrament for you was a going to a Sick woman I woudered at y^e Love of my dear Saviour & then I was amased how you Cam to know what was in my Soul for I had not Spak with any So I was Suer y^t y^e Lord hard me & y^t he tould you to Cole my from all y^e Reast I prayed al y^e way & though what a good Saviour we have o y^t all y^e world but know him how good he is but when we Came to y^e House you tould us y^t you woud not give it

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her if she had not forgiveness of sinnes which was So,^aprise to me but I though well if She hath not y^e Lord will hear his prayers for her & for give her So he did all y^e Glory be to god who heareth them y^t put there troust in him so we rec^d: it & I was fild with Love as well as Joy So y^t I prayed for all & I wept to See So many dead people in y^e Streets I Could hardly get home with out telling them So but a Las I begine to thank what a descathfull Hart I had & y^t it was past finding out & y^t I must put a dower befor my Lips & wach over my descathfull Hart for I am Suer y^t I obhor myself when I See what a good Saviour I have when I was att m^r Halls I was taken So full of Love y^t I though I wou'd gett him to pray to my dear Saviour y^t he would keep allwayes in y^t State but I did not for it Came in to my Soul what am I going to do who knows what y^e Lord will give me if I wate uppon him as a power Sinner I desir to be Led as a Lettle Child & y^t I may Ever wach over my self for now I Can not See anything in any, I find y^t I have dun my Soul Great dele of harm by Spaking tow much, but Since it is my dear Saviour y^t hath tould me So I hope I Shall nevar forgett him no I Can not o y^t I might keep him Ever befor me if I do not I am Suer y^t I Shall fole o y^t I might not Lett go my Hold but Prise forward for y^t Great Salvation pray for me I begg of you & y^t you will not forgett me

¹ Fetter Lane, London

