

On Board the Simonds off the Island of Tiber in  
Georgia. Feb. 5. 1736.

GOD has brought an Unhappy Unthankfull Wretch hither  
thru a thousand Dangers, to renew his Complaints, & loathe the Life  
wh. has been preserved by a Series of Miracles. — I take the ~~best~~  
Moment of my Arrival to inform you of it, because I know you  
will thank Him, tho' I cannot. I cannot — for I get Tired my-  
self. I vain have I fled from Myself to America; I sh<sup>d</sup> groan  
under the intolerable Weight of Inherent Misery. — If I  
have never yet repented of my Undertaking, it is, because I  
E. Hope for Nothing better in England — or Paradise? Go, rest  
where I wish, I carry my Hell about me; nor have I <sup>rest</sup>  
Ease in any Thought, thing, unless in Thinking of J. & you!  
This very Night conversing with you, tho' but in a Dream,  
I quite forgot that, I was miserable; but alas

"I wake to all the Woes I left behind"  
and am now fled from the Reproaches of my Friends for my  
Irresignation to you for Refuse? To you only I can complain  
tho' I have wearied out all my Friends besides. And tis with  
for you yet a few Hours or Days will place you out of Hearing  
I <sup>gives me</sup> no Concern ~~that~~ that I must so soon be separated &  
from y<sup>e</sup> few y<sup>t</sup> will still dear to me. Their Example is  
Reproach, but no ~~of~~ Encouragement; their Advice a Pain,  
but not an Help to me? Yours & y<sup>e</sup> Thoughts & Words  
of, (O you but prevail upon h<sup>e</sup> to send you) & out & those  
only, would surely Merit if not remove my Trouble? For  
h<sup>e</sup> this is intended equally with you, for I know h<sup>e</sup> ~~is~~  
Heart is as your Heart; all Gentleness & Pity. — O that  
you both might profit by my Loss & never know the  
Pain of Divided Affections. — I ~~defute~~ ~~am~~ ~~little~~ ~~for~~  
~~we~~ ~~weep~~ ~~your~~ ~~melancholy~~ ~~that~~ ~~is~~ ~~the~~

Besides you & I have no Relations, no Friends in England,  
whom I ~~love~~ <sup>love</sup> who write to, or read any Letter in Thinking  
of. And if you I do <sup>my</sup> continually, with an earnestness like  
y<sup>t</sup> of Devils y<sup>t</sup> he may never come into this State of  
Torment. — I cannot follow my own Advice, but yet I  
advise you — Give GOD your Hearts: Love Him with  
all y<sup>e</sup> Socks; serve Him with All y<sup>e</sup> Strength. Forget y<sup>e</sup>  
things y<sup>t</sup> are behind; Riches, Pleasure, Honour — in a  
Word, whatever does not lead to GOD. From this Hour



I have with you C.'s Journal: which may possibly make  
you some friends for ye Pain I put you to in reading this. He  
is indeed Devoted — but I cannot bear to think of his suf-  
ferings! I find a disgusting sort of Joy, at I <sup>am</sup> going to be removed  
from ye sight of it. Could I hide me from myself too in these  
vast impenetrable Forests, how gladly wd I fly to em! as my  
left

If there be some for persuading you I will save my Brother's  
 Reasons (O ft I D say they were there too) for Ann & Sister? —  
 Long to hear from you — Both, take Notice St. And gt for this ve-  
 ry plain Reason gt I may love you better. Nothing encourages our  
 Love like Prayer for each other. And I <sup>am</sup> <sup>now</sup> hear to hear the Spirit of  
 Intercession as when I am reading the Letter of my Friend. Then  
 for J. write: It is my greatest Happiness on Earth to love you  
 both for GOD's sake & will be Part of my Happiness in Heaven.  
 Nothing I anticipate & Freedom of gt Blessed Place where they re-  
 side many nor are given in Marriage — My Heart is now full  
 of you — O ft I were such as gt my Prayer might avail much  
 for you! I earnestly request you Both to GOD & trust He will condescend  
 us all to rejoice together, in Him. — — —



N 23

Handwritten text on a small piece of paper, possibly a label or note, attached to the main document. The text is partially obscured and difficult to read, but appears to include the word "own" and some initials or numbers.



DDCW  
7/77

Sat. Night

On this day sunnight when shall I be, if  
GOD knows me? We shall meet for the better. I  
am persuaded. I commend you for writing to L. R.  
I shall borrow, to pay Betsy. with whom I dine tomor-  
-row. F. Cart sends Love. Mine to J. Nelson. F.  
Vigor, J. Houghton &c I hope you are met in  
prayer & y<sup>e</sup> Scripture. I want to join you in both  
Pray for our happy meeting. Am. & hereafter

T. - arewell