

Letter .3.^d

Ballinrobe
May 19. 1775

Dear Fanny

Pub^d
VII. P. 150.

That Letters travel very slow from us to America, is a great inconvenience. But it is a still greater, that they travel so uncertainly: Sometimes reaching you too late, & sometimes not at all.

I doubt not but that Arthur & you will part Friends: I shall hope to see him at the Conference. He is quite an upright man, ~~He is not a little gloomy, both by nature & by distemper.~~ I apprehend, he will go thro' his work more cheerfully, when he is within a little distance of me.

We must speak the plain Truth, wherever we are, whether men will hear or whether they will forbear. And among our Societies we must inform our Auditors, with all mildness & steadiness. At first this must appear strange to those, who are as bullocks unaccustomed to the yoke. But after a time, all that desire to be real Christians, see the advantage of it.

I am afraid Mr. B. ~~is~~ is a weak Brother, a little enlightened in his understanding, & having a kind of Faith. But I would rather (of the two) be in the case of poor Fanny ~~Roche~~ than of him. I think, there is more Probability, of his being a real Christian, than of the others.

Never was there a time, when it was more
necessary, for all that fear God, both in England
& in America, to stir up the Gift of God that is
in them, & wrestle with God in mighty Prayer.
In all ^{the} other Judgments of God, the inhabitants
of the earth learn righteousness. When a Land
is visited with Famine, or Plague, or Earthquake,
the People commonly seek & acknowledge the hand
of God. But whenever War breaks out, God
is forgotten, if He be not set at open defiance.
What a glorious Work of God was at Cambridge
& Hileythe, from 1740, to 1744? But the War that
followed, tore it all up by its roots, & left scarce
any trace of it behind. Inasmuch that ^{when} I diligently
enquired a few years after, I could not find One
that retained the Gift of God! I am,

Dear Tommy,

Your Affectionate Friend & Brother

Wesley