

The summons, the tale so to speak is that
Mr & Mrs Gibbs, accompanied by Mr & Mrs Peunty
went last evening on to the Wesleyan chapel
to hear Mr Buddel their new minister preach.
She seemed quite well & in excellent spirits,
when!— soon after sitting down & before the
service commenced, she was taken with a
fit of coughing, & went into the vestry, her
friends went with her & also thence to
say Mr & Mrs James also Mr & Mrs Mea, when
then I went out to her, but all human
help was unavailing, a place was prepared
for her, & she was requested to fill it; so in
abt. half an hour from entering the chapel
she was a corpse. How strange.— then to
die, in a house of God, on a Sabbath
evening & surrounded by most of her family.
But how sudden! what a warning voice
is here, how loudly it calls! how it echoes
through the innermost chamber of the heart
& it penetrates to a man's soul, in language
of "Are you ready?" yet we may all say
"am I ready?" Should a request so sudden

be sent forth for our lives. Doubtless!—
but we see it not; God's loving hand has
done ^{it} He had some wise purpose in view,
which we know not, & "For He moves in an
mysterious way."

I went in the evening to the house of affliction
to try and comfort them, I saw her in her
coffin, Oh! how happy, how serene that face,
as though the corpse, rejoiced, because the spirit
had found a lasting resting place, it looked
so heavenly. What a comfort to think, a spirit
which so late had its abode in that now
cold & stiff corpse, is now in heaven, where are
loud rejoicings, "Hosanna to the Son of David"
another spirit added to the host of the Lamb
to rejoice & never more to suffer. Had a few words
~~Home~~ I left them, pointing them to the Great
Comforter; & I trotted home thinking on this
mournful bereavement; to my home I then
sat down to record it amongst other
memorials.

Apr 24. Tuesday. Fine & C. Trade fair
up from a.m. at home reading in the evening