Robert Philip 1 The Life and Times of George Whitefield 2 Chapter 1 3 4 "Whitefield's Early Life, Education, and Ordination" 5 6 7 "I was born in Gloucestershire, in the month of December, 1714. My 8 father and mother kept the Bell Inn." In this unassuming manner Whitefield commences a brief memoir of himself. It will not, 9 10 however, be uninteresting to add some particulars respecting his 11 family. His great-grandfather, the Rev. Samuel Whitefield, born at Wantage, in Berkshire, was rector of North Ledvard, in Wiltshire, 12 13 and afterwards of Rockhampton. In the latter charge he was 14 succeeded by his son, Samuel, who died without issue. Two of his daughters were married to clergymen. Andrew, Whitefield's 15 grandfather, was a private gentleman, and lived retired upon his 16 17 estate. He had fourteen children; Thomas, the eldest, was the father 18 of the Rev. George Whitefield. Mr. Thomas Whitefield was bred to the business of a wine merchant, in Bristol, but afterwards kept an 19 20 inn in the city of Gloucester. While in Bristol he married Miss 21 Elizabeth Edwards, a lady related to the families of Blackwell and Dinmour, of that city. He had six sons, of whom George was the 22 23 youngest, and one daughter.

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Concerning his father and mother, Whitefield writes: "The former died when I was two years old; the latter is now alive, (she died in December, 1751, in the 71st year of her age,) and has often told me how she endured fourteen weeks' sickness, after she brought me into the world; but was used to say, even when I was an infant, that she expected more comfort from me than from any other of her children. This, with the circumstance of my being born in an inn, has been often of service to me, in exciting my endeavours to make good my mother's expectations, and so follow the example of my dear Saviour, who was born in a manger belonging to an inn."

This amiable solicitude to realize his mother's "expectations," is the more worthy of notice, because, whatever she was as a mother, she was not distinguished as a Christian. This seems more than implied in the following lamentation, extracted from one of his letters: "Why is my honoured mother so solicitous about a few paltry things, that will quickly perish? Why will she not come and see her youngest son, who will endeavour to be a Joseph to her, before she dies?" Such was his suspense in regard to the spiritual state of his parent; and yet he gratefully owns the salutary influence of her maternal hopes upon his mind, and, while afar off on the Atlantic, commemorates her tenderness: "My mother was very careful of my education, and always kept me, in my tender years, (for which I never can sufficiently thank her,) from intermeddling in the least with the tavern business." (This paragraph was written on board the

Elizabeth, during the voyage to Philadelphia.) Now these acknowledgments were penned during the heat of his zeal and the height of his popularity, at a period when recent converts are prone to speak with harshness of their unconverted relatives, and to sink the child in the champion towards them. This is so common, and, to say nothing of its cruelty, so unwise, that I could not record this pleasing exception, without holding it up to general imitation. "The servant of the Lord must not strive, but be gentle towards all, —apt to teach, —patient; in meekness instructing those that oppose themselves; if God, peradventure, will give them repentance to the acknowledging of the truth."

Whitefield's humiliating recollections of his own early and inveterate opposition to "the truth," contributed no doubt, to moderate his natural impatience towards others. The following is his own narrative of that period.

"My infant years must necessarily not be mentioned; yet <u>I can</u> remember such early stirrings of corruption in my heart, as abundantly convince me that I was conceived and born in sin; that in me dwelleth no good thing by nature; and that if God had not freely prevented me by his grace, I must have been for ever banished from his presence. I was so brutish as to hate instruction, and used, purposely, to shun all opportunities of receiving it. I soon gave pregnant proofs of an impudent temper. Lying, filthy talking, and

foolish jesting, I was much addicted to, even when very young. Sometimes I used to curse, if not swear. Stealing from my mother I thought no theft at all, and used to make no scruple of taking money out of her pockets before she was up. I have frequently betrayed my trust, and have more than once spent money I took in the house, in buying fruit, tarts, &c. to satisfy my sensual appetite. Numbers of sabbaths have I broken, and generally used to behave myself very irreverently in God's sanctuary. Much money have I spent in plays, and in the common amusements of the age. Cards, and reading romances, were my heart's delight. Often have I joined with others in playing roguish tricks; but was generally, if not always, happily detected. For this I have often since, and do now, bless and praise God."

This enumeration of youthful vices and follies is certainly minute, and, in one sense, gratuitous, but when the spirit and design of the confessions are duly weighed, no man will venture to laugh at them except those who regard sin as a "light matter." Every candid mind must be conscious of seeing itself in young Whitefield, "as in a glass;" and every spiritual mind will not fail to deplore these early exhibitions of depravity, nor to mark this modern exemplification of an ancient truth, "Thou makest me to possess the iniquities of my youth." (Job xiii. 26.) Were these acknowledgments written in the spirit, or for the same purpose, as Rousseau's unblushing "Confessions," I should despise myself, as well as insult the public,

were I inclined to transcribe them. Were they even calculated to suggest the bare idea of uncommon sins, I should not have hesitated to merge the particulars in some general charge of corruption; but, besides carrying their antidote along with them, in their penitential tone and spirit, they are but too common, however melancholy. Bishop Lavington, indeed, affects great horror and disgust at them, and compares them with the confessions of "the wild and fanatical Theresa," in his treatise "On the Enthusiasm of Methodists and Papists,"— a book, to which his own description of Whitefield's confessions is far more applicable: "so ludicrous, filthy, and shameless, as quite defiles paper, and is shocking to decency and modesty." Such a "perfect Jakes" of ribaldry never issued from the episcopal bench; and yet it found an editor in the vicar of Manaccan, in 1820!

I shall have occasion, more than once, to refer to both the bishop and the vicar. In the meantime, I cannot but allow Whitefield to speak for himself on the subject of his early life: "It would be endless to recount the sins and offences of my younger days. 'They are more in number than the hairs of my head.' My heart would fail me at the remembrance of them, was I not assured that my Redeemer liveth to make intercession for me! However the young man in the gospel might boast, that he had 'kept the commandments from his youth up,' with shame and confusion of face I confess that I have broken them all from my youth. Whatever foreseen fitness for salvation

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others may talk of and glory in, I disclaim any such thing. If I trace myself from my cradle to my manhood, I can see nothing in me but a fitness to be damned. 'I speak the truth in Christ; I lie not!' If the Almighty had not prevented me by his grace, and wrought most powerfully on my soul— quickening me by his free Spirit when dead in trespasses and sins. I had now either been sitting in darkness and in the shadow of death, —or condemned, as the due reward of my crimes, to be for ever lifting up my eves in torments. But such was the free grace of God to me, that though corruption worked so strongly in my soul, and produced such early and bitter fruits, —vet I can recollect, very early, movings of the blessed Spirit upon my heart. I had, early, some convictions of sin. Once, I remember, when some persons (as they frequently did) made it their business to tease me, I immediately retired to my room, and kneeling down, with many tears, prayed over the 118th Psalm." It appears from the narrative, that, on this occasion, the mind of young Whitefield fastened chiefly upon the words, "In the name of the Lord will I destroy them." This, of course, he applied to his teasing enemies, who had "compassed him about like bees," a coincidence likely to be noticed by an irritated boy, of quick perceptions. Even men are but too prone, when injured, to appropriate the Messiah's weapons to their own warfare; —as if revenge could be sanctified by the use of sacred language. But what is pitiable in the boy, is contemptible in the man. This happened when Whitefield was only ten years old, but the following hint will account for the facility with which he turned

to a psalm suited to his purpose. "I was always fond of being a clergyman, and used frequently to imitate the minister's reading prayers, &c." Such being his favourite habit at the time, he was sure to be familiar with the imprecatory psalms, of which so many occur in the book of Common Prayer.

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We have seen that he was addicted to petty thefts. The manner in which he seems to have reconciled his conscience to them, is not peculiar to boys. "Part of the money I used to steal from my mother I gave to the poor, and some books I privately took from others (for which I have since restored fourfold) I remember were books of devotion."

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"When I was about twelve, I was placed at a school, called St. Mary De Crypt, in Gloucester—the last grammar school I ever went to. Having a good elocution and memory, I was remarked for making speeches before the corporation, at their annual visitation. During the time of my being at school, I was very fond of reading plays, and have kept from school for days together, to prepare myself for acting them. My master, seeing how mine and my schoolfellows' vein ran, composed something of this kind for us himself, and caused me to dress myself in girls' clothes, (which I had often done,) to act a part before the corporation." Thus he contracted that taste for theatrical amusements, which gave rise to the well-known insinuation, that he learned his peculiar style of oratory upon the stage. This, however, is

not the fact; his acting was confined to the boards of St. Mary De Crypt, and to his own chamber. But his fondness for this species of amusement was not left at school. When seventeen years of age, he was not weaned from this folly. Even while at college he says, "I was not fully satisfied of the sin of reading plays, until God, upon a fast day, was pleased to convince me. Taking a play, to read a passage out of it to a friend, God struck my heart with such power, that I was obliged to lay it down again."

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How deeply he deplored the cause and consequences of this habit, appears from the following remarks. "I cannot but observe here, with much concern of mind, how this way of training up youth has a natural tendency to debauch the mind, to raise ill passions, and to stuff the memory with things as contrary to the gospel of Christ, as darkness to light—hell to heaven." This fatal "tendency" was but too fully exemplified when at school. "I got acquainted with such a set of debauched, abandoned, atheistical youths, that if God, by his free, unmerited, and special grace, had not delivered me out of their hands. I should have sat in the scorners' chair, and made a mock at sin. By keeping company with them, my thoughts of religion grew more and more like theirs. I went to public service only to make sport, and walk about. I took pleasure in their lewd conversation. I began to reason as they did, and to ask, why God had given me passions, and not permitted me to gratify them? In short, I soon made great proficiency in the school of the devil. I affected to look

rakish, and was in a fair way of being as infamous as the worst of them." This, not oratory, was what young Whitefield learned from plays and acting. He fell into sins, of which he says,—"their dismal effects I have felt and groaned under ever since."

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Of course, this progress in vice was gradual. During his first two years at school, he bought, and read with much attention, Ken's Manual for Winchester Scholars, a book commended to him by the use made of it by his mother in her afflictions. He was also a diligent scholar, and for some time made considerable progress in the Latin classics. But the amusements which alienated his heart from virtue. gradually impaired his taste for education. "Before I was fifteen, having, as I thought, made sufficient progress in the classics, and, at the bottom, longing to be set at liberty from the confinement of a school, I one day told my mother,—that since her circumstances would not permit her to give me a University education, more learning, I thought, would spoil me for a tradesman, and therefore I judged it best not to learn Latin any longer. She at first refused to consent, but my corruptions soon got the better of her good nature. Hereupon for some time I went to learn to write only. But my mother's circumstances being much on the decline; and, being tractable that way, I began to assist her occasionally in the publichouse, till at length I put on my blue apron and my snuffers washed mops—cleaned rooms, and in one word, became professed and common drawer for nigh a year and a half."

Thus he exchanged the confinement of a school for the imprisonment of an inn; and, as might be expected in such a place, he was twice or thrice intoxicated. It does not appear, however, that he was addicted to drinking.—"He who was with David when he was 'following the ewes big with young,' was with me here. For, notwithstanding I was thus employed in a common inn, and had sometimes the care of the whole house upon my hands, yet I composed two or three sermons, and dedicated one of them, in particular, to my elder brother. One time, I remember, I was much pressed to self-examination, but found myself very unwilling to look into my heart. Frequently I read the Bible, while sitting up at night. Seeing the boys go by to school, has often cut me to the heart. And a dear youth would often come, entreating me, whilst serving at the bar, to go to Oxford. My general answer was.—I wish I could."

"After I had continued about a year in servile employment, my mother was obliged to leave the inn. My brother, who had been bred up for the business, married; whereupon all was made over to him; and I being accustomed to the house, it was agreed that I should continue there as an assistant. But God's thoughts were not as our thoughts. By his good providence it happened that my sister-in-law and I could by no means agree; and, at length, the resentment grew to such a height, that my proud heart would scarce suffer me to speak to her for three weeks together. But, notwithstanding I was

much to blame, yet I used to retire and weep before the Lord, as Hagar when flying from Sarah, little thinking that God, by this means, was forcing me out of the public business, and calling me from drawing wine for drunkards, to draw water from the wells of salvation for the refreshment of his spiritual Israel. After continuing for a long time under this burden of mind, I at length resolved (thinking my absence would make all things easy) to go away. Accordingly, by the advice of my brother and consent of my mother, I went to see my elder brother, then settled in Bristol."

During a residence of two months in Bristol, Whitefield experienced some awakenings of conscience. Once, in St. John's church, he was so affected by the sermon, that he resolved to prepare himself for the sacrament, and decided against returning to the inn. This latter resolution he communicated by letter to his mother; and the former was so strong, that, during his stay in Bristol, reading Thomas à Kempis was his chief delight. "And I was always impatient till the bell rung to call me to tread the courts of the Lord's house. But in the midst of these illuminations, something surely whispered,—this would not last. And, indeed, it so happened. For (oh that I could write it in tears of blood!) when I left Bristol and returned to Gloucester, I changed my devotion with my place. Alas, all my fervour went off. I had no inclination to go to church, or draw nigh to God. In short, my heart was far from him. However, I had so much religion left, as to persist in my resolution not to live in the inn

; and, therefore, my mother gave me leave, though she had but a little income, to have a bed on the ground, and live at her house, till Providence should point out a place for me.

"Having now, as I thought, nothing to do, it was a proper season for Satan to tempt me. Much of my time I spent in reading plays, and in sauntering from place to place. I was careful to adorn my body, but took little pains to deck and beautify my soul. Evil communications with my old school fellows, soon corrupted my good manners. By seeing their evil practices, the sense of the divine presence I had vouchsafed unto me, insensibly wore off my mind. But God would let nothing pluck me out of his hands, though I was continually doing despite to the Spirit of grace. He even gave me some foresight of his providing for me. One morning as I was reading a play to my sister, said I, 'Sister, God intends something for me, which we know not of.' As I have been diligent in business, I believe many would gladly have me for an apprentice, but every way seems to be barred up, so that I think God will provide for me some way or other, that we cannot apprehend.'

"Having thus lived with my mother for some considerable time, a young student, who was once my schoolfellow, and then a servitor of Pembroke College, Oxford, came to pay my mother a visit. Amongst other conversation, he told her, how he had discharged all college expenses that quarter, and saved a penny. Upon that, my

mother immediately cried out, 'This will do for my son!' Then turning to me, she said, 'Will you go to Oxford, George?' I replied, 'With all my heart.' Whereupon, having the same friends that this young student had, my mother, without delay, waited on them. They promised their interest, to get me a servitor's place in the same college. She then applied to my old master who much approved of my coming to school again. In about a week, I went and re-entered myself; and being grown much in stature, my master addressed me thus: 'I see, George, you are advanced in stature, but your better part must needs have gone backward.' This made me blush. He set me something to translate into Latin, and though I had made no application to my classics for so long a time, yet I had but one inconsiderable fault in my exercises. This, I believe, somewhat surprised my master.

"Being re-settled at school, I spared no pains to go forward in my book. I learned much faster than I did before." But, whilst thus assiduously preparing himself for college, it does not appear that he began to study, with an express view to the ministry; if however, this was his object at the time, and if he never, altogether, relinquished the design, which the composition of sermons betrayed, then the following events furnish a melancholy insight, not only into the presumption of his own heart, but into the prevailing maxims of that age—upon the subject of the Christian ministry. These must have been low and lax in the extreme, if they allowed such a young

man to anticipate office in the church. He was, indeed, diligent in studying the classics, but he was, at the same time, living in the indulgence of secret and open profligacy. "I got acquainted with a set of debauched, abandoned, and atheistical youths—I took pleasure in their lewd conversation—I affected to look rakish, and was in a fair way of being as infamous as the worst of them." It is hardly possible to conceive that, while in this state, he should have contemplated the ministry as his object; and yet there is reason to fear that the tone of public feeling, at the time, was such as to impose little check upon the morals of ministerial candidates. Even now holy character is not indispensable, either in college halls, or at national altars; and then, as we shall see, it was still less so. Certain it is, that Whitefield's reformation was neither suggested nor enforced, in the first instance, by any thing moral or religious which the general practice of the church insisted upon. Whatever the letter of her requirements calls for in candidates, the spirit of them was, in a great measure, evaporated in that age.

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I have already said that Whitefield is silent upon the subject of his express design in preparing himself for the University; but, there being no evidence that he ever contemplated any other profession than the ministerial, and it being the only one for which he had evinced the shadow of a partiality, or was likely to succeed in, under his circumstances,—we must conclude, that he had it in view from the beginning. Such, in all probability, being the fact, it might be

expected, that the bare idea of becoming a minister would, of itself, have imposed a restraint upon his passions;—but neither its own solemnity, nor the tone of ecclesiastical feeling at the time, had any moral influence upon him. "I went," he says, "to public service only to make sport and walk about." At this time he was nearly seventeen years of age, a period of life when he must have been capable of understanding what is expected from a clergyman. And yet, nothing which he saw or heard on this subject seems to have suggested the necessity of reformation. "God stopped me when running on in a full career of vice. For, just as I was upon the brink of ruin, He gave me such a distaste of their (his companions') principles and practices, that I discovered them to my master, who soon put a stop to their proceedings."

I have been the more minute in recording this event, because without clear and correct ideas of the prevailing tone of public and ecclesiastical feeling, at the time, no fair estimate can be formed of the spirit in which Methodism originated at Oxford.

The breaking up of that vicious combination which existed in the school of St. Mary de Crypt produced an important change in the morals of Whitefield. "Being thus delivered out of the snare of the devil, I began to be more and more serious, and felt God at different times working powerfully and convincingly upon my soul." This improvement of character was so evident, that his friends did not fail

to welcome it. It was, however, but external at first. "One day as I was coming down-stairs, and overheard my friends speaking well of me, God deeply convicted me of hypocrisy." This timely discovery fixed his attention upon the state of his heart, and gave to his reformation a more religious character.

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"Being now near the seventeenth year of my age, I was resolved to prepare myself for the holy sacrament; which I received on Christmas day. I began now to be more watchful over my thoughts. words, and actions. I kept the following Lent, fasting Wednesday and Friday, thirty-six hours together. My evenings, when I had done waiting upon my mother, were generally spent in acts of devotion, reading Drelincourt 'Upon Death,' and other practical books, and I constantly went to public worship twice a day. Being now upper boy. I made some reformation amongst my schoolfellows. I was very diligent in reading and learning the classics, and in studying my Greek Testament; but I was not vet convinced of the absolute unlawfulness of playing at cards, and of reading and seeing plays, though I began to have some scruples about it. Near this time, I dreamed that I was to see God on mount Sinai, but was afraid to meet him. This made a great impression upon me, and a gentlewoman to whom I told it, said, "George, this is a call from God."

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Whatever may be thought of the dream, or of the interpretation, such hints have more frequently determined the character and pursuits of young men, than more rational means. There is, to a susceptible mind, a peculiar fascination in these mysterious oracles; and, after all that has been said of their folly and fallacy, they continue to govern the choice of many, and are still followed as leading stars. whilst sober advice is regarded as a dull finger-post on the road of life. In the present instance the imaginary omens were not useless. "I grew more serious after my dream, but vet hypocrisy crept into every action. As once I affected to look more rakish, I now strove to look more grave than I really was. However, an uncommon concern and alteration was visible in my behaviour, and I often used to find fault with the lightness of others. One night as I was going on an errand for my mother, an unaccountable but very strong impression was made upon my heart, that I should preach quickly. When I came home, I innocently told my mother what had befallen me, but she (like Joseph's parents, when he told them his dream) turned short upon me, crying out, 'What does the boy mean? Prithee, hold thy tongue!'

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"For a twelvemonth I went on in a round of duties, receiving the sacrament monthly, fasting frequently, attending constantly on public worship, and praying, often more than twice a day, in private. One of my brothers used to tell me, he feared this would not hold long, and that I should forget all when I went to Oxford. This caution

did me much service; for it set me on praying for perseverance. Being now near eighteen years old, it was judged proper for me to go to the University. God had sweetly prepared my way. The friends before applied to, recommended me to the master of Pembroke College. Another friend took up ten pounds upon bond (which I have since repaid) to defray the first expense of entering; and the master, contrary to all expectation, admitted me servitor immediately."

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When Whitefield entered the University of Oxford, that seat of learning had not shaken off the moral lethargy which followed the ejectment of the 2000 nonconformists. The Bartholomew Bushel, under which those burning and shining lights were placed, proved an extinguisher to the zeal of the luminaries that struck into the orbit of uniformity. Those of them who retained their light lost their heat. During the seventy years, which had elapsed since the expulsion of the nonconformists, the Isis had been changing into a Dead sea, upon the banks of which the tree of life shriveled into a tree of mere human knowledge; and, in the adjacent halls, the doctrines of the Reformation were superseded, in a great measure, by high church principles. Even irreligion and infidelity were so prevalent at both Universities, that when the statue of the age was chiselled by that moral Phidias, BUTLER, they seem to have furnished the model. "It is come, I know not how, to be taken for granted by many persons, that Christianity is not so much as a subject of inquiry, but that it is now at length discovered to be fictitious; and, accordingly, they

treat it as if, in the present age, this were an agreed point among all people of discernment; and nothing remained but to set it up as a principal subject of mirth and ridicule, as it were by way of reprisals for its having so long interrupted the pleasures of the world." Bishop Butler's Analogy.

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So much was this the character of the after-dinner conversations at Oxford, that the recent change from gross ribaldry to decorum, used to be appealed to with triumph, by Coleridge, and other modern advocates—a fact, which betrays the former state of things. Even the defenses of Christianity, which issued from the University press during that age, betray the fatal secret: that they were as much wanted for the gownsmen, as for the public. Bishop Butler says of this state of things, "It is come, I know not how"; but he might have known soon, if he had studied the "analogy" between it and the discipline of the colleges. What else could be expected from a nation or a university, after seeing the brightest ornaments of the church sacrificed to rites and ceremonies; after seeing talents, learning, and piety reckoned "as the small dust in the balance," when weighed against robes and forms? After witnessing diocesan and state patronage withdrawn, and exchanged for penalties on such grounds. it was not likely that Christianity would be better treated by the nation, than its faithful ministers were by the government. From that time, down to the year 1734, when Whitefield entered Pembroke

473 College, the motto of the University might have been, "We care less for character than for conformity." 474 475 "A dissolution of all bonds ensued: 476 477 The curbs invented for the mulish mouth Of headstrong youth were broken; bolts and bars 478 479 Grew rusty by disuse; and massy gates 480 Forgot their office, opening with a touch; 481 Till gowns at length are found mere masquerade: The tasseled cap, and the spruce band, a jest, 482 483 A mockery of the world !"—Cowper. 484 485 Such Whitefield found the general character of the Oxford students 486 to be. "I was quickly solicited to join in their excess of riot, by 487 several who lay in the same room. Once in particular, it being cold, 488 my limbs were so benumbed by sitting alone in my study, because I 489 would not go out amongst them, that I could scarce sleep all night. I 490 had no sooner received the sacrament publicly on a week day, at St. 491 Mary's, but I was set up as a mark for all the polite students, that 492 knew me, to shoot at; for though there is a sacrament at the 493 beginning of every term, at which all, especially the seniors, are by 494 statute obliged to be present; yet, so dreadfully has that once faithful 495 city played the harlot, that very few masters, no graduates, (but the 496 methodists,) attended upon it."

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I quote the latter part of this extract, not to deplore the falling off in attendance, as Whitefield does: the sacrament was

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"More honoured in the breach, than the observance"

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of the statute, by such men; but the breach illustrates both the state of discipline and of religion at the time. There were, however, some lilies among the rank thorns of Oxford. Of these solitary exceptions, the Wesleys and their associates were the most exemplary. This little band had then existed during five years, and were called, in derision, methodists. Their regular habits and rigid virtue, were proverbial throughout the University and the city. They were the friends of the poor, and the patrons of the serious. But, with all these excellences of character, the Wesleys united much enthusiasm, and an almost incredible degree of ignorance in regard to the gospel. Their avowed object, in all their voluntary privations and zealous efforts, was, to save their souls, and to live wholly to the glory of God: a noble enterprise, certainly; but undertaken by them from erroneous motives, and upon wrong principles. For any relief which their consciences seem to have obtained from the death of the Son of God. and the free salvation proclaimed in virtue of it, the gospel might have been altogether untrue or unknown; so grossly ignorant were the whole band at one time. And yet, at this period, Mr. John Wesley was a fellow of Lincoln College, and teaching others. Nine years

before, he had been ordained by Dr. Potter, who was afterwards 522 523 archbishop of Canterbury. 524 This fact reveals one of two things: either, that the young men were 525 very inattentive to the theological lectures delivered from the 526 527 divinity chair, or that the lectures themselves were very unscriptural. 528 Perhaps the fault lay partly on both sides; for it is highly probable, 529 that such young men would underrate the cold, systematic lectures of 530 a professor. I am led to form this opinion, because the celebrated 531 mystic, William Law, was, at the time, their oracle. They imitated 532 his ascetic habits, and imbibed his spirit of quietism. He had said to 533 John Wesley, who was likely to circulate the notion, "You would have a philosophical religion, but there can be no such thing. 534 535 Religion is the most simple thing: it is only. We love Him because he first loved us." Such indefinite maxims assimilated, but too 536 537 readily, with the mystic temper of the persons they were addressed 538 to; and silent contemplation, in solitude, being the very spirit of 539 Law's system. Wesley and his associates were not likely to relish 540 argumentative theology, however excellent. 541 542 The following account of their devotional habits, will illustrate the 543 true character of their religious sentiments, at the time of 544 Whitefield's arrival from Gloucester, "They interrogate themselves 545 whether they have been simple and recollected; whether they have 546 prayed with fervour, Monday, Wednesday, Friday, and on Saturday

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noon; if they have used a collect at nine, twelve, and three o'clock; duly meditated on Sunday, from three to four, on Thomas à Kempis; or mused on Wednesday and Friday, from tweleve to one, on the Passion." Thus were they monks in almost every thing except the name. It was necessary to delineate thus minutely the original character of methodism, that its natural influence upon the susceptible mind of Whitefield may be anticipated. Suffering and smarting, as he did, from vicious indulgence, and now seriously bent upon the ministry. he was not likely to associate with the profligate or the profane in the University. He did not. "God gave me grace to withstand, when they solicited me to join in their excess of riot. When they perceived they could not prevail, they let me alone, as a singular, odd fellow." He did not, however, join himself to the methodists at once. "The young men, so called, were then much talked of at Oxford. I heard of and loved them before I came to the University; and so strenuously defended them, when I heard them reviled by the students, that they began to think that I also, in time, should be one of them. For above a twelvemonth, my soul longed to be acquainted with some of them, and I was strongly pressed to follow their good example, when I saw them go through a ridiculing crowd, to receive the holy eucharist at St. Mary's."

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How much he was prepared to enter into their peculiar spirit when he did join them, will appear also from the following hint. "Before I went to the University, I met with Mr. Law's 'Serious Call to Devout Life,' but had not money to purchase it. Soon after my coming up to the University, seeing a small edition of it in a friend's hand, I soon procured it. God worked powerfully upon my soul by that excellent treatise." Thus, like two drops of water, they were quite prepared to unite whenever they came in contact. And this soon occurred. "It happened that a poor woman, in one of the workhouses, had attempted to cut her throat, but was happily prevented. Upon hearing of this, and knowing that the two Mr. Wesleys were ready to every good work. I sent a poor aged apple-woman of our college, to inform Mr. Charles Wesley of it; charging her not to discover who sent her. She went; but, contrary to my orders, told my name. He having heard of my coming to the castle, and to a parish church sacrament, and having met me frequently walking by myself, followed the woman when she was gone away, and sent an invitation to me by her, to come to breakfast with him the next morning. I thankfully embraced the opportunity. My soul, at that time, was athirst for some spiritual friends to lift up my hands when hung down, and to strengthen my feeble knees. He soon discovered it, and, like a wise winner of souls, made all his discourses tend that way. And when he put into my hands Professor Frank's 'Treatise against the Fear of Man,' and 'The Country Parson's Advice to his Parishioners,' I took my leave.

596 "In a short time he let me have another book, entitled, 'The Life of 597 598 God in the Soul of Man'; and though I had fasted, watched, and prayed, and received the sacrament so long, yet I never knew what 599 true religion was, till God sent me that excellent treatise, by the 600 hands of my never-to-be-forgotten friend. At my first reading it, I 601 602 wondered what the author meant by saving that some falsely placed 603 religion in going to church, doing hurt to no one, being constant in 604 the duties of the closet, and now and then reaching out their hands to 605 give alms to their poor neighbours.' Alas! thought I, if this be not 606 religion, what is ? God soon showed me; for in reading a few lines further, that 'true religion was a union of the soul with God, and 607 608 Christ formed within us,' a ray of divine light was instantaneously 609 darted in upon my soul, and from that moment, but not till then, did I 610 know that I must be a new creature." 611 612 This was an important era in Whitefield's experience; and, if he had 613 been left to the guidance of the book that suggested the necessity of regeneration, his feet might soon have stood upon the Rock of ages. 614 615 He was now in the right track to Calvary; and, with his anxiety to 616 "be born again," would have held on, until he had discovered that, 617 "to as many as received Him, Christ gave power to become the sons 618 of God; even to them that believe on his name." But, unhappily, 619 Whitefield was not left to follow out his own convictions: Charles 620 Wesley —"ignorant of God's righteousness, and going about to

establish his own righteousness"—interfered with the young convert, and inoculated him with the virus of legality and quietism. Before Whitefield had time to acquire from the gospel the relief which his heavy-laden conscience longed for, he was introduced to the methodists; from kind motives on the part of his zealous friend, no doubt; but unhappily for himself. The intimacy well nigh proved fatal to his life, and to his reason.

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"From time to time, Mr. Wesley permitted me to come unto him, and instructed me as I was able to bear it. By degrees he introduced me to the rest of his Christian brethren. I now began, like them, to live by rule, and to pick up every fragment of my time, that not a moment of it might be lost. Like them, having no weekly sacrament (although the Rubrick required it) at our own college, I received every Sunday at Christ-Church. I joined with them in keeping the stations, by fasting Wednesdays and Fridays, and left no means unused which I thought would lead me nearer to Jesus Christ. By degrees I began to leave off eating fruits and such like, and gave the money I usually spent in that way to the poor. Afterward I always chose the worst sort of food, though my place furnished me with variety. My apparel was mean. I thought it unbecoming a penitent to have his hair powdered. I wore woolen gloves, a patched gown, and dirty shoes; and though I was then convinced that the kingdom of God did not consist in meats and drinks, yet I resolutely persisted in these voluntary acts of self-denial, because I found them great

promoters of the spiritual life. It was now suggested to me, that Jesus 646 Christ was amongst the wild beasts when he was tempted, and that I 647 648 ought to follow his example; and being willing, as I thought, to imitate Jesus Christ, after supper I went into Christ-Church walk, 649 near our college, and continued in silent prayer nearly two hours; 650 sometimes lying flat on my face, sometimes kneeling upon my 651 652 knees. The night being stormy, it gave me awful thoughts of the day 653 of judgment. The next night I repeated the same exercise at the same place. Soon after this, the holy season of Lent came on, which our 654 655 friends kept very strictly; eating no flesh during the six weeks, 656 except on Saturdays and Sundays. I abstained frequently on 657 Saturdays also, and ate nothing on the other days (except Sunday) 658 but sage-tea without sugar, and coarse bread. I constantly walked out 659 in the cold mornings, till part of one of my hands was quite black. This, with my continued abstinence, and inward conflicts, at length 660 661 so emaciated my body, that, at Passion-week, finding I could scarce 662 creep up stairs, I was obliged to inform my kind tutor of my 663 condition, who immediately sent for a physician to me."

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While it is impossible to read this catalogue of extravagances, without pitying the wretched sufferer and his superstitious friends, it is equally impossible to refrain from smiling and frowning, alternately, at the gross absurdities of quietism, and the foolish requirements of the Rubrick. Many of both are equal outrages upon common sense; to say nothing of their being unscriptural. But these

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were not the only baneful effects of Whitefield's intimacy with the methodists. "The course of my studies I soon entirely changed: whereas, before, I was busied in studying the dry sciences, and books that went no farther than the surface. I now resolved to read only such as entered into the heart of religion. Meeting with Castanza's 'Spiritual Combat,' in which he says, that 'he that is employed in mortifying his will, was as well employed as though he was converting the Indians,' Satan so imposed upon my understanding, that he persuaded me to shut myself up in my study, till I could do good with a single eye; lest in endeavouring to save others, I should, at last, by pride and self-complacence, lose myself. When Castanza advised to talk but little, Satan said, I must not talk at all; so that I, who used to be the most forward in exhorting my companions, have sat whole nights without speaking at all. Again, when Castanza advised to endeavour after a silent recollection, and waiting upon God, Satan told me, I must leave all forms, and not use my voice in prayer at all." These habits soon affected his college exercises also. "Whenever I endeavoured to compose my theme, I had no power to write a word, nor so much as to tell my Christian friends of my inability to do it. All power of meditating, or even thinking, was taken from me. My memory quite failed me. And I could fancy myself to be like nothing so much as a man locked up in iron armour."

Having twice neglected to produce the weekly theme, his tutor called him into the common room, after fining him, and kindly inquired whether any calamity had befallen him, or what was the reason of his neglect? "I burst into tears, and assured him, that it was not out of contempt of authority, but that I could not act otherwise. Then, at length, he said, he believed I could not; and, when he left me, told a friend (as he very well might) that he took me to be really mad. This friend, hearing what had happened from my tutor, came to me, urging the command in Scripture, 'to be subject to the higher powers.' I answered, Yes; but I had a new revelation. Lord, what is man!"

During the progress of this direful malady, the Wesleys were not wanting, either in attention or tenderness, to their unhappy friend; and if, like Job's friends, they were miserable comforters, still, their motives claim the highest respect. They would have brought him "water from the well of Bethlehem" at any expense; but, like Hagar weeping over her fainting child in the wilderness, their own eyes were not then opened to see that well. It is only bare justice to make this acknowledgment. I have exposed and censured, freely, the ignorance, mysticism, and superstition of the Wesleys; I have deplored, in strong terms, the intimacy which Whitefield formed with the Oxford methodists; and traced to their maxims and habits, as the direct cause, a great part of his extravagances; but, in all this, I have been actuated by no prejudice against his friends, nor do my

remarks upon methodism embrace the system as it now exists: they 720 are, hitherto, entirely confined to its character at Oxford. Then, its 721 722 influence, according to Mr. John Wesley's own acknowledgment, was that "of leading him into the desert to be tempted and humbled, 723 and shown what was in his heart." Even Dr. Coke says of him, it is 724 725 certain that he was then very little acquainted with true experimental 726 religion. This is very obvious from the advice which he gave to 727 Whitefield, when his case was so pitiable, that Charles Wesley was afraid to prescribe. "He advised me to resume all my externals, 728 729 though not to depend on them in the least." Now, however wise the 730 latter clause of this rule may be, the former part is pitiable: "all" 731 Whitefield's "externals" included many of the very habits which had 732 unhinged his mind, and ruined his health. He did, however, "resume 733 "them, and the result was, "a fit of sickness which continued during 734 seven weeks." His tutor seems to have been the only person about 735 him who acted wisely. Charles Wesley referred him to chapters in à Kempis: 'John, to the maxims of quietism.' "My tutor lent me 736 737 books, gave me money, visited me, and furnished me with a 738 physician: in short, he behaved in all respects like a father."

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The reader must not suppose, however, that Whitefield himself arraigns the imprudence of his young friends; or that he contrasts, as I have ventured to do, their measures with those of his tutor: no, indeed; he records both with equal gratitude, and uniformly pronounces benedictions upon the authors. Even when he became

the opponent of John Wesley, on the subject of "free grace," and 745 might have pointed his arguments by an appeal to the early errors of 746 747 his rival, he does not so much as hint at them, but prefaces his letter by declaring, "Was nature to speak, I had rather die than write 748 against you." I, however, have no such scruples on this head: but, 749 750 while I shall avoid doing injustice to the Wesleys, I shall canvass as 751 freely their influence upon Whitefield, as that of any other persons 752 with whom he came in contact. The formation of his character must 753 be shown, without regard to the light in which it may exhibit the 754 forces that determined it. 755 756 The seven weeks of sickness, already mentioned, Whitefield calls, "a 757 glorious visitation." "The blessed Spirit was all this time purifying 758 my soul. All my former gross, notorious, and even my heart sins 759 also, were now set home upon me; of which I wrote down some 760 remembrances immediately, and confessed them before God 761 morning and evening." This exercise, although more humiliating and 762 mortifying than even his fasts and austerities, was infinitely more 763 useful. While they led him only to Castanza and à Kempis—this led 764 him directly to the gospel, 765 and to the throne of grace. Unable to sustain such views of the evil 766 of sin, and having failed, in all his former efforts, to remove a sense 767 of guilt by a series of observances, he was now shut up to the faith. 768 "Though weak, I often spent two hours in my evening retirements, 769 and prayed over my Greek Testament, and Bishop Hall's most

excellent 'Contemplations.'" While thus engaged in searching the Scriptures, he discovered the true grounds of a sinner's hope and justification. The testimony of God concerning his Son became "power unto salvation." "I found and felt in myself, that I was delivered from the burden that had so heavily oppressed me. The spirit of mourning was taken from me, and I knew what it was truly to rejoice in God my Saviour. For some time I could not avoid singing psalms wherever I was; but my joy became gradually more settled. Thus were the days of my mourning ended: after a long night of desertion and temptation, the star, which I had seen at a distance before, began to appear again: the day-star arose in my heart."

Such is the history of Whitefield's conversion: in this manner was he rescued from the malignant snares of the devil, and from the blind guidance of friends who were unconsciously strengthening these snares, and unintentionally enabling the arch-deceiver to keep this brand in the burning. This, I am aware, is strong language; and, by many, will be considered unwarrantable: but, as Whitefield will ever be a grand object of attention in the church of Christ; and as myriads, yet unborn, will study his character or hear of his conversion; it shall not be my fault, if that conversion is misunderstood by posterity, or any thing gathered from it in behalf of such methodism as he was led into then.

I duly appreciate the benevolence, the zeal, and the sincerity of the Wesleys; but, in this instance, and at that time, those virtues rank no higher in them, than the same virtues in Mahomedans or Hindoos :—amount to no more at Oxford than they would at Mecca or Benares. Now if, instead of the Wesleys, the same number of Wahabees had been about Whitefield, inculcating their simplified Islamism; who would have ascribed to them, or to it, any usefulness ? Both would have been arraigned, as diverting him from the gospel of Christ; nor would the sincerity of the Wahabees, or the selfdenving character of their habits, have shielded either from severe reprehension. The only apology that any one would have thought of offering for them, would have been, "I wot that through ignorance ye did it." In like manner I am quite ready to say of the Wesleys, "I bear them record, that they had a zeal of God; but not according to knowledge:" a fact, which neutralizes their Oxford piety into well-Such explanations are wanted, now that meant superstition. devotion apart from faith, and penitential feeling apart from the knowledge of "the truth," are often hailed as conversion to God. This is a sore evil under the sun; and one not easily touched, without seeming to slight symptoms of piety. I must, however, attempt to unmask this plausible "form of godliness," whatever suspicions my freedom may awaken.

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Whitefield, in the simplicity of his heart, calls the events of this period "the dealings of God" with him, and records them as the

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gradual steps by which he was led to believe in Christ for righteousness. And, so far as they were made instrumental in discovering to him his own weakness, and in weaning him from sin and vanity, they were "the dealings of God;" but, so far as his maxims and habits were superstitious and unscriptural, God must not be identified with them, nor even implicated in the least. All the hand He had in this part of the transaction was, that he made these austerities and superstitions their own punishment, and prevented them from ruining an ignorant young man. So far as their own natural influence went, it increased the spirit of bondage, and diverted the sinner from God's appointed remedy. We have seen from Whitefield's own acknowledgments, and Wesley's too, that the further such measures were pursued, the further the methodists were from solid relief. Now, it cannot be supposed for a moment, that God's dealings with the soul divert it from the Saviour; nor that anything is the work of His Spirit on the heart, which leads to absurdities and extravagance. And if this be granted, then a great part of those things in the experience of Whitefield, which strike the mind so forcibly, lose all their importance, except as facts. As feelings, motives, or maxims in religion, they have no weight; but were, while they continued, the actual rivals of faith and evangelical repentance. For any thing, therefore, which appears to the contrary, his conversion would not have been less genuine, if he had never gone through the exercise of mind produced by these causes. The horror, the depression, the despair, which preceded his being born

again, were neither elementary nor necessary parts of regeneration. Humanly speaking, a clear exhibition of the plan of salvation, if presented to him when he entered Oxford, would have relieved his mind at once, and introduced him into the liberty of the sons of God. He was not, indeed, so fully prepared to prize the gospel then, as when he did believe it with the heart; but, although less humble, less in earnest, at the time of his arrival, even then he was awakened to a sense of his guilt and danger. Now, the guestion is, would not the gospel itself, if it had been preached to him at this time, have effected a change of heart? Would not the glad tidings of a finished salvation, addressed to him, as he was, have melted, humbled, and converted him, without the preliminary process he went through? The only thing valuable in that process is, the humbling effect of it; but if the same kind and degree of humility would result from believing the gospel, then, faith in Christ ought to be the first step pressed upon an awakened sinner.

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I have been induced to throw out these hints, because so many persons imagine that they have no warrant for believing in Christ, until they experience such convictions, and possess such feelings, as converts like Whitefield did. The consequence is, that they live on, looking for what they call "a day of power," which shall qualify them for the exercise of faith. This false and fatal maxim must not be allowed to shelter itself in the example of Whitefield; and that it may not entrench itself there, I have felt it my duty to expose the true

character of his preliminary experience. It was useful; but how? Not by its own direct influence; that was injurious in every sense; but its usefulness in humbling, and in emptying him of self-dependence, arose from its being overruled for good by the Spirit of God. This being the fact, let no one quote Whitefield's experience in proof of the necessity of going through such a process of awakening as he underwent. The gospel itself is "power unto salvation to every one that believeth;" and nothing is religion, which precedes the belief of it, except such exercises as naturally lead to faith.

Although I have grouped, into one view, the mental aberrations and bodily sufferings of Whitefield whilst at Oxford, there were, during the period it embraces, calm and lucid intervals, in which he combined with his studies, efforts to do good in the city. <u>Like his friends</u>, he was the friend of the poor; but not without giving offence to his superiors.

"I incurred the displeasure of the master of the college, who frequently chided, and once threatened to expel me, if I ever visited the poor again. Being surprised by this treatment, and overawed by his authority, I spake unadvisedly with my lips, and said, if it displeased him, I would not. My conscience soon smote me for this sinful compliance. I immediately repented, and visited the poor the first opportunity, and told my companions, if ever I was called to a stake for Christ's sake, I would serve my tongue as Archbishop

Cranmer served his hand,—make that burn first." Nor were his efforts confined to private houses: he constantly visited the town gaol to read and pray with, the prisoners. One instance of this is too remarkable to be passed over.

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"As I was walking along, I met with a poor woman whose husband was then in bocardo, Oxford town gaol. Seeing her much discomposed, I inquired the cause. She told me, that not being able to bear the crying of her children, and having nothing to relieve them, she had been to drown herself; but was mercifully prevented; and said, she was coming to my room to inform me of it. I gave her some immediate relief, and desired her to meet me at the prison with her husband in the afternoon. She came; and there God visited them both by his free grace. She was powerfully quickened; and when I had done reading, he came to me like the trembling jailer, and grasping my hand, cried out, 'I am upon the brink of hell!' From this time forward both of them grew in grace. God, by his providence, soon delivered him from his confinement. Though notorious offenders against God and one another before, yet now they became helps meet for each other in the great work of their salvation."

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In the same spirit he also exerted himself on behalf of his relations and friends at Gloucester. His discovery of the necessity of regeneration, like Melancthon's discovery of the truth, led him to

imagine, that no one could resist the evidence which convinced his own mind. "Upon this, like the woman of Samaria when Christ revealed himself to her at the well, <u>I had no rest in my soul, till I wrote letters to my relations, telling them there was such a thing as the new birth.</u> I imagined they would have gladly received it; but alas! my words seemed to them as idle tales. They thought I was going beside myself."

I have not been able to obtain any of the letters on this subject, which he addressed to his own family; but the following extract from one to a friend, will be a sufficient specimen of their character.

"Lest you should imagine that true religion consists in any thing besides an entire renewal of our nature into the image of God, I have sent you a book entitled, "The Life of God in the Soul of Man," written by a young, but an eminent Christian which will inform you what true religion is, and how you may attain it; as, likewise, how wretchedly most people err in their sentiments about it, who suppose it to be nothing else (as he tells us, page 3) but a mere model of outward performances; without ever considering, that all our corrupt passions must be subdued, and a complex habit of virtues—such as meekness, lowliness, faith, hope, and the love of God and of man—be implanted in their room, before we can have the least title to enter into the kingdom of God. Our divine Master having expressly told us, that unless we "renounce ourselves, and take up our cross daily,

we cannot be his disciples." And again, "unless we have the spirit of 945 946 Christ, we are none of his." 947 This advice met, we are informed, "with a cold reception," and was 948 an ungrateful subject to his friend at first; and vet, even while it was 949 so. such were his own confused notions of religion, that he urges his 950 951 friend to receive "the holy communion" frequently; assuring him 952 that "nothing so much bedwarfs us in religion, as staying away from the heavenly banquet." As if a man who had no relish for the 953 954 doctrine of regeneration, could have any religion! 955 Having thus noticed the line of conduct which, notwithstanding all 956 957 his crude notions, he pursued at Oxford,—I proceed now to record 958 the means by which he was supported during his stay at the 959 University. It will be recollected that his chief dependence was upon the emoluments of servitorship. 960 961 962 "Soon after my acceptance I went and resided, and found my having 963 been used to a public-house was now of service to me. For, many of 964 the servitors being sick, at my first coming up, by my diligent and 965 steady attendance. I ingratiated myself into the gentlemen's favour so far, that many who had it in their power chose me to be their 966 967 servitor. This much lessened my expense; and, indeed, God was so 968 gracious, that with the profits of my place, and some little presents 969 made me by my kind tutor, for almost the first three years I did not

put all my relations together to above £24 expense." When he joined himself to the methodists, the profits of his place were, as might be expected, diminished: a number "took away their pay from me;" but other sources of supply were soon opened for him. Some of the methodists having left Oxford about this time, and being solicitous to keep up the society, wrote to Sir John Philips of London, commending Whitefield to his patronage, "as a proper person" to stay and encourage their friends in fighting the good fight of faith. "Accordingly he immediately offered me an annuity of twenty pounds. To show his disinterestedness, he has promised me that, whether I continue here or not; and if I resolve to stay at Oxon, he'll give me thirty pounds a year. If that will not do, I may have more." In this manner was he provided for, when his original resources failed.

The state of his health, however, compelled him to quit, for a time, his "sweet retirement" at Oxford. So long as he could, he resisted all the persuasions of his tutor and physician, and all the invitations of his mother to visit Gloucester. Their urgency at length prevailed, and he returned home. " My friends were surprised to see me look and behave so cheerfully, after the many reports they had heard concerning me."

"However, I soon found myself to be as a sheep sent forth amongst wolves in sheep's clothing; for they immediately endeavoured to

dissuade me from a constant use of the means of grace; especially from weekly abstinence, and receiving the blessed sacrament. But God enabled me to resist them, steadfast in the faith; and, by keeping close to him in his holy ordinances, I was made to triumph over all."

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"Being unaccustomed for some time to live without spiritual companions, and finding none that would heartily join me—no, not one—I watched unto prayer all the day long; beseeching God to raise me some religious associates in his own way and time. 'I will endeavour either to find or make a friend' had been my resolution now for some time, and therefore after importunate prayer one day, I resolved to go to the house of one Mrs. W-, to whom I had formerly read plays, Spectators, Pope's Homer, and such-like trifling books; hoping the alteration she now would find in my sentiments. might, under God, influence her soul. God was pleased to bless the visit with the desired effect: she received the word gladly: she wanted to be taught the way of God more perfectly, and soon became a fool for Christ's sake.' Not long after, God made me instrumental to awaken several young persons, who soon formed themselves into a little society, and had quickly the honour of being despised at Gloucester, as we had been before them at Oxford. Thus, all that will live godly in Christ Jesus, must suffer persecution."

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As his efforts and usefulness, during the period of this visit to Gloucester, may be viewed as the dawn of his future zeal and success, it will be proper, before enumerating more instances, to record, distinctly, the manner in which he prepared himself for doing good to others.

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> "My mind being now more open and enlarged, I began to read the holy Scriptures upon my knees; laving aside all other books, and praying over, if possible, every line and word. This proved meat indeed, and drink indeed, to my soul. I daily received fresh life, light, and power from above. I got more true knowledge from reading the book of God, in one month, than I could ever have acquired from all the writings of men. In one word, I found it profitable for reproof, for correction, for instruction; every way sufficient to make the man of God perfect, thoroughly furnished for every good work and word. About this time God was pleased to enlighten my soul, and bring me into the knowledge of his free grace—and the necessity of being justified in His sight by faith only. This was more extraordinary, because my friends at Oxford had rather inclined to the mystic divinity. Burkitt's and Henry's Expositions were of admirable use, to lead me into this and all other gospel truths. It is the good old doctrine of the church of England; it is what the holy martyrs, in Oueen Mary's time, sealed with their blood." To these habits of reading, Whitefield added much secret prayer. "Oh, what sweet communion had I daily vouchsafed with God in prayer after my coming to Gloucester! How often have I been carried out beyond myself, when meditating in the fields! How

assuredly I felt that Christ dwelt in me and I in Him, and how daily 1045 did I walk in the comforts of the Holy Ghost, and was edified and 1046 1047 refreshed in the multitude of peace!" 1048 Such were Whitefield's private habits while attempting to be useful 1049 in public. His zeal and success will now be understood. 1050 1051 1052 "I always observed that as my inward strength increased, so my outward sphere of action increased proportionably. In a short time, 1053 therefore, I began to read to some poor people twice or thrice a 1054 1055 week. I likewise visited two other little societies besides my own. Occasionally as business and opportunity permitted, I generally 1056 visited one or two sick persons every day; and though silver and 1057 1058 gold I had little of my own, yet in imitation of my Lord's disciples, who entreated in behalf of the fainting multitude, I used to pray unto 1059 1060 Him; and he, from time to time, inclined several that were rich in 1061 this world, to give me money; so that I generally had a little stock 1062 for the poor always in my hand. One of the poor, whom I visited in this manner, was called effectually by God at the eleventh hour: she 1063 1064 was a woman above threescore years old; and I really believe, died 1065 in the true faith of Jesus Christ." 1066 "At my first coming to Gloucester, being used to visit the prisoners 1067 1068 at Oxford, I prayed most earnestly that God would open a door for me to visit the prisoners here also. Quickly after, I dreamed that one 1069

of the prisoners came to be instructed by me: it was much impressed upon my heart. In the morning I went to the door of the county gaol :—I knocked, but nobody came to open it. I waited still upon God in prayer; and in some months after, came a letter from a friend at Oxford, desiring me to go to one Pebworth, who had broken out of Oxford gaol, and was retaken at Gloucester. As soon as I read this letter, it appeared to me that my prayer was now answered. Immediately I went to the prison: I met with the person, and finding him and some others willing to hear the word of God, (having gained leave of the keeper and two ordinaries.) I constantly read to and prayed with them, every day I was in town. I also begged money for them, whereby I was enabled to release some of them, and cause provision to be distributed weekly among them; as also to put such books into their hands as I judged most proper. I cannot say that any one of the prisoners was effectually wrought upon; however, much evil was prevented, many were convinced, and my own soul was much edified and strengthened in the love of God and man."

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"During my stay here, God enabled me to give a public testimony of my repentance,—as to seeing and acting plays; for, hearing the strollers had come to town, and knowing what an egregious offender I had been, I was stirred up to extract Mr. Law's excellent treatise, entitled "The Absolute Unlawfulness of the Stage Entertainment."

The printer at my request put a little of it in the news, for six weeks successively; and God was pleased to give it his blessing." In this

manner Whitefield employed himself during nine months; and one effect of pursuing such plans was, that "the partition-wall of bigotry and sect religion was soon broken down" in his heart. "I loved all, of whatever denomination, that loved the Lord Jesus in sincerity." This acknowledgment stands, in his diary, connected with an account of the benefit he derived from studying the works of the nonconformists. Baxter's "Call" and Allein's "Alarm," accorded so with his own ideas of fidelity and unction, that wherever he recognized their spirit he acknowledged "a brother beloved."

Upon this portion of his history, the mind dwells with almost unmixed delight: the only drawback is, the undue importance attached by him to dreams; and even those, considered as an index to his waking thoughts, are interesting; revealing, as they do, his deep solicitude on behalf of souls. His zeal was now according to knowledge;—his object, at once, definite and scriptural;—his measures direct and rational,—and his motive truly evangelical. Drawing his own hope and consolation immediately from the oracles of God, he led others direct to the same source; shutting up to the faith those he associated with. In this respect Whitefield presents a striking contrast to Wesley, at the commencement of his public exertions. The latter, although equally conscientious, was so crazed with the crude notions of the mystics, that when he left Oxford to visit Georgia, Law's "Christian Perfection" was almost his textbook, while instructing his fellow-passengers. Accordingly the

success of the two, at the time, was as different as the means which they severally adopted. While Whitefield won souls by reading the Scriptures, Wesley, by inculcating the austerities of the ascetics, laboured in vain: he was long "esteemed an Ishmael; for his hand was against every man, and every man's hand was against him."

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During the latter part of Whitefield's residence in Gloucester, although "despised" by many, his friends multiplied in spite of all the odium which his opinions and practice called forth. They became urgent for his immediate ordination, and solicitous to see him in a sphere worthy of his talents and zeal. But such were, now, his views of the ministry, that he put a decided negative upon all their applications; entrenching his refusal in a resolution of the diocesans. "not to ordain any under twenty-three years of age." He was not yet twenty-one. This apparently insurmountable objection was, however, soon removed. He obtained, about this time, an introduction to Lady Selwyn, who had marked her approbation of him by a handsome present of money, and by an immediate application to the bishop on his behalf. The character she seems to have given of him had its due weight with Dr. Benson. "As I was coming from the cathedral prayers, thinking of no such thing, one of the vergers called after me, and said, the bishop desired to speak with me. I immediately turned back, considering within myself, what I had done to deserve his Lordship's displeasure. When I came to the top of the palace stairs. the bishop took me by the hand, told me he was glad to see me, and

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bid me wait a little, till he had put off his habit, and he would return to me again. This gave me an opportunity of praying to God for his assistance, and adoring him for his providence over me. At his coming again into the room, the bishop told me that he had heard of my character, liked my behaviour at church; and, inquiring my age, said, 'notwithstanding I have declared I would not ordain any one under three and twenty, yet I shall think it my duty to ordain you, whenever you come for holy orders.' He then made me a present of five guineas to buy me a book." Thus was the chief external hindrance removed at once; and with it, his hesitation vanished. "From the time I first entered the University, especially from the time I knew what was true and undefiled Christianity, I entertained high thoughts of the importance of the ministerial office, and was not solicitous what place should be prepared for me, but how I should be prepared for a place. That saving of the apostle, 'Not a novice, lest being puffed up with pride, he fall into the condemnation of the devil; and that first question of our excellent ordination office. Do you trust that you are inwardly moved by the Holy Ghost to take upon you this office and administration?' used even to make me tremble, whenever I thought of entering into the ministry. The shyness of Moses and some other prophets, when God sent them out in a public capacity, I thought was sufficient to teach me, not to run until I was called. He who knoweth the hearts of men, is witness that I never prayed more earnestly against any thing, than I did against entering into this service of the church, so soon. Oftentimes I have

1170 been in an agony in prayer, when under convictions of my insufficiency for so great a work;—with strong cries and tears, I 1171 1172 have frequently said, 'Lord, I am a youth of uncircumcised lips: Lord, send me not into thy vineyard vet!' And sometimes I had 1173 reason to think God was angry with me for resisting his will. 1174 1175 However, I was resolved to pray thus as long as I could. If God did 1176 not grant my request in keeping me out of it. I knew his grace would 1177 be sufficient to support and strengthen me whenever he sent me into

1178 the ministry."

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1180 "To my prayers I added my endeavours, and wrote letters to my 1181 friends at Oxford, beseeching them to pray to God to disappoint my 1182 country friends, who were for my taking orders as soon as possible. 1183 Their answer was, 'Pray we the Lord of the harvest to send thee and many more labourers into his harvest.' Another old and worthy 1184 1185 minister of Christ, when I wrote to him about the meaning of the 1186 word novice, answered, it meant a novice in grace, and not in years; 1187 and he was pleased to add—if St. Paul were then at Gloucester, he 1188 believed St. Paul would ordain me. All this did not satisfy me: I still 1189 continued instant in prayer against going into holy orders, and was 1190 not thoroughly convinced it was the divine will, till God by his 1191 providence brought me acquainted with the bishop of Gloucester. 1192 Before I came home, the news had reached my friends, who being 1193 fond of my having such a great man's favour, were very solicitous to 1194 know the event of my visit, Many things I hid from them; but when

they pressed me hard, I was obliged to tell them how the bishop, of 1195 1196 his own accord, had offered to give me holy orders whenever I would. On which they, knowing how I had depended on the declaration his Lordship had made some time ago, said, and I then began to think myself, that, if I held out any longer, I should fight 1199 against God. At length I came to a resolution, by God's leave, to offer myself for holy orders the next Ember-days."

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Having thus surmounted his difficulties, he proceeded at once to prepare himself for ordination. He had, before, satisfied himself of the truth of the Thirty-nine Articles, by comparing them with the Scriptures; but it does not appear that the Prayer Book, as a whole, was submitted to the same test: he seems to have taken its truth for granted. This is the more remarkable, because in every thing else he was conscientious.

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"I strictly examined myself by the qualifications required for a minister, in St. Paul's Epistle to Timothy, and also by every question that I knew would be put to me at the time of my ordination. This

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<sup>1</sup> Ember days are four separate sets of three days within the same week—specifically, the Wednesday, Friday, and Saturday—roughly equidistant in the circuit of the year, that were formerly set aside for fasting and prayer. These days set apart for special prayer and fasting were considered especially suitable for the ordination of clergy.

latter, I drew out in writing at large, and sealed my approbation of it every Sunday at the blessed sacrament. At length, Trinity Sunday being near at hand, having my testimonial from the college, I went a fortnight beforehand, to Gloucester, intending to compose some sermons, and to give myself more particularly to prayer. When I came to Gloucester, notwithstanding I strove and prayed for several days, and had matter enough in my heart, yet I was so restrained, that I could not compose any thing at all. I mentioned my case to a clergyman: he said, I was an enthusiast. I wrote to another, who was experienced in the divine life: he gave me some reasons, why God might deal with me in that manner; and, withal, promised me his prayers. The remainder of the fortnight I spent in reading the several missions of the prophets and apostles, and wrestled with God to give me grace to follow their good examples.

"About three days before the time appointed for ordination, the bishop came to town. The next evening I sent his Lordship an abstract of my private examination upon these two questions: Do you trust that you are inwardly moved by the Holy Ghost, to take upon you this office and administration?' And, Are you called according to the will of our Lord Jesus Christ and the laws of this realm?' The next morning I waited upon the bishop. He received me with much love; telling me, he was glad I was come, and that he was satisfied with the preparation I had made. Upon this I took my leave; abashed with God's goodness to such a wretch, but, withal,

exceedingly rejoiced, that, in every circumstance, he made my way 1239 1240 into the ministry so very plain before my face! This, I think, was on 1241 Friday. The day following I continued in abstinence and prayer. In the evening. I retired to a hill near the town, and prayed fervently, 1242 for about two hours, on behalf of myself and those that were to be 1243 ordained with me. On Sunday morning I rose early, and prayed over 1244 1245 St. Paul's Epistle to Timothy, and more particularly over that 1246 precept, 'Let no one despise thy youth.' When I went up to the altar, 1247 I could think of nothing but Samuel's standing a little child before 1248 the Lord, with a linen ephod. When the bishop laid his hands upon 1249 my head, my heart was melted down, and I offered up my whole spirit, soul, and body, to the service of God's sanctuary. I read the 1250 1251 gospel, at the bishop's command, with power, and afterward sealed 1252 the good confession I had made before many witnesses, by partaking of the holy sacrament." 1253

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His feelings and views upon this solemn occasion, are recorded, still more forcibly, in two letters to a friend. The first is so excellent, that no apology is required for inserting it here entire.

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- 1259 "Gloucester, June 20th, 1736.
- 1260 "My dear friend,
- 1261 This is a day much to be remembered, O, my soul! for, about noon, I
- was solemnly admitted by good Bishop Benson, before many
- 1263 witnesses, into holy orders; and was, blessed be God! kept

composed both before and after imposition of hands. I endeavoured 1264 to behave with unaffected devotion; but not suitable enough to the 1265 1266 greatness of the office I was to undertake. At the same time, I trust, I answered to every question from the bottom of my heart, and 1267 heartily prayed that God might say, Amen. I hope the good of souls 1268 1269 will be my only principle of action. Let come what will—life or 1270 death, depth or height— I shall henceforward live like one who this 1271 day, in the presence of men and angels, took the holy sacrament, 12.72 upon the profession of being inwardly moved by the Holy Ghost to 1273 take upon me that ministration in the church. This I began with 1274 reading prayers to the prisoners in the county gaol. Whether I myself 1275 shall ever have the honour of styling myself—'a prisoner of the Lord,' I know not; but indeed, my dear friend, I can call heaven and 1276 1277 earth to witness, that when the bishop laid his hand upon me, I gave myself up to be a martyr for Him who hung upon the cross for me. 1278 1279 Known unto Him are all future events and contingencies. I have 1280 thrown myself blindfold, and, I trust, without reserve, into his 1281 almighty hands; only I would have you observe—that till you hear 1282 of my dying for or in my work, 1283 you will not be apprized of all the preferment that is expected by G. 1284 W."

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(To the same person)

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1288 "June 23

"Dear friend,

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1290 1291 Never a poor creature set up with so small a stock. .... My intention 1292 was, to make at least a hundred sermons, with which to begin the ministry; but this is so far from being the case, that I have not a 1293 1294 single one by me, except that which I made for a small Christian 1295 society, and which I sent to a neighbouring clergyman to convince 1296 him how unfit I was to take upon me the important work of 1297 preaching. He kept it for a fortnight, and then sent it back, with a 1298 guinea for the loan of it; telling me, he had divided it into two, and 1299 had preached it morning and evening to his congregation. With this 1300 sermon I intend to begin, God willing, next Sunday. ... "Help, help me, my dear friend, with your warmest addresses to the throne of 1301 1302 grace, that I may not only find mercy, but grace to help in time of 1303 need. ... O, cease not; for I must again repeat it, cease not to pray 1304 for... G.W. 1305 1306 The intense energy of these appeals to God and man, forms a 1307 striking contrast to his first views of the ministry, and leads the mind to expect a corresponding energy in his preaching. 1308 1309 1310 "Being restrained from writing, I could not preach in the afternoon, 1311 though much solicited thereto. But I read prayers to the poor 1312 prisoners; being willing to let the first act of my ministerial office be 1313 an act of charity. The next morning, waiting upon God in prayer, to

1314 know what he would have me to do, these words, 'Speak out, Paul,' came with great power to my soul. Immediately my heart was 1315 1316 enlarged; and I preached on the Sunday following to a very crowded 1317 audience, with as much freedom as though I had been a preacher for 1318 some years." 1319 1320 The following letter illustrates the truth of this statement, and excites 1321 curiosity about the sermon itself. 1322 "My dear friend, 1323 1324 Glory! glory! glory! be ascribed to an Almighty Triune God. Last 1325 Sunday, in the afternoon, I preached my first sermon in the church of 1326 1327 St. Mary De Crypt, where I was baptized, and also first received the sacrament of the Lord's supper. Curiosity, as you may easily guess, 1328 1329 drew a large congregation together on the occasion. The sight, at 1330 first, a little awed me; but I was comforted by a heartfelt sense of the 1331 divine presence, and soon found the unspeakable advantage of having been accustomed to public speaking when a boy at school; 1332 and of exhorting and teaching the prisoners, and poor people at their 1333 1334 private houses, whilst at the University. By these means I was kept 1335 from being daunted overmuch. As I proceeded, I perceived the fire 1336 kindled, till at last, though so young, and amidst a crowd of those who knew me in my infant, childish days, I trust I was enabled to 1337 speak with some degree of gospel authority. Some few mocked, but 1338

1339 most, for the present, seemed struck; and I have since heard, that a 1340 complaint had been made to the bishop, that I drove fifteen mad by 1341 the first sermon. The worthy prelate, as I am informed, wished that the madness might not be forgotten before next Sunday. Before then, 1342 1343 I hope my sermon upon He that is in Christ is a new creature,' will 1344 be completed. Blessed be God, I now find freedom in writing. 1345 Glorious Jesus! 1346 1347 Unloose my stammering tongue to tell Thy love immense, unsearchable! ' 1348 1349 Being thus engaged, I must hasten to subscribe myself—G. W." 1350 The sermon was on "The Necessity and Benefits of Religious 1351 1352 Society," from Eccles. iv. 9-12, "Two are better than one," &c. That 1353 Whitefield should have chosen to commence his public ministry with such a subject, can only be accounted for by a reference to his 1354 1355 peculiar circumstances. The social religion of the Oxford methodists. 1356 and of the society he had formed in Gloucester, was a new thing, the 1357 principles of which required to be explained and defended. He had to leave, that week, the little flock collected during his visit. They were 1358 1359 to be as sheep without a shepherd; and that they might not disperse 1360 on his departure, he wisely vindicated the object of such meetings, 1361 and removed some of the odium attached to them. In this point of 1362 view, the subject was well chosen, and quite consistent with his determination to know nothing among men, save Jesus Christ, and 1363

him crucified. The sermon will be found in the fifth volume of his works; but as it is not printed from his own manuscript, it would be unfair to quote from it any specimens of his style. And yet, even in its present form, it breathes, in no ordinary degree, that freshness and warmth which characterize all his writings. It is not rolled from that "secret place of thunder," which the foregoing letters disclose in his bosom, and which afterward pealed like the cloud on Sinai; but it contains earnests of his future energy.

It is not generally known, and this is not the place to explain it, but it is the fact, that whilst Whitefield never lost sight of his ordination vows, his views of the form of episcopal ordination underwent such a change, that he declared to Ralph Erskine, of his own accord, "I knew of no other way then; but I would not have it in that way again, for a thousand worlds." The letter containing this acknowledgment, will be found in the Scotch part of his history.

Perhaps no mind, since the apostolic age, has been more deeply affected, or suitably exercised, by "the laying on of hands," than Whitefield's was. A supernatural unction from the Holy One, could hardly have produced greater moral effects. That high sense of responsibility, that singleness of heart, that entire and intense devotedness of soul, body, and spirit, which characterized the first ambassadors of Christ, seems revived in him. Accordingly, after reading the narrative of his ordination, we naturally expect from

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Whitefield a sort of apostolic career. This would be anticipated, were we utterly ignorant of the result. After witnessing at the altar, a spirit wound up to the highest pitch of ardour, throbbing and thrilling with strong emotions, and, like a renovated eagle, impatient to burst off, we naturally look for a corresponding swiftness of flight and width of sweep; and feel that we shall not be surprised by any thing which follows. His unbosomings of himself disclose in his heart a "secret place of thunder," and "a fountain of tears," from which we expect alternate bursts of terror and tenderness—bolts of Sinai, and dew of Hermon; and we shall not be disappointed. Agreeably to his engagement with Sir John Philips, Whitefield returned to Oxford, and took out his bachelor's degree. During his residence, he resumed the care of the methodist society, and of the poor. His stay at Oxford was, however, but short. He received and accepted an invitation to officiate for a time in the chapel of the Tower of London. His first sermon in the metropolis was, however, preached in Bishopsgate church. On entering the pulpit, his juvenile aspect excited a general sneer of contempt; but he had not spoken long, when the sneer gave place to universal symptoms of wonder and pleasure. The sermon stamped his character at once; and from that time his popularity in London continued to increase. During his stay, which only extended to two months, he maintained his usual habits of visiting the prisoners and the poor.

1413 About this time, letters were received from the Wesleys and Ingham, 1414 then in Georgia. Their descriptions of the moral condition of the 1415 British colonies in America, affected his heart powerfully, and awakened in him a strong desire to preach the gospel abroad. It was 1416 an undertaking suited to his energetic and enterprising character; 1417 1418 and therefore sunk deeply amongst his thoughts. He could not, 1419 however, come to a final determination then, and therefore he 1420 returned to Oxford again. There, Whitefield devoted the chief part of 1421 his time to the study of Henry's Commentary; which seems to have 1422 been a favourite book amongst his associates in the University. 1423 "God," says he, "works by him (Henry) greatly here." How highly 1424 he prized his own copy, may be judged from his gratitude when he 1425 was able to pay for it. To the friend who furnished it, he writes, 1426 "Herewith I send you seven pounds to pay for Mr. Henry's 1427 Commentary. Dear Esgr. Thorold made me a present of ten guineas. 1428 so that now (for ever blessed be divine goodness!) I can send you 1429 more than I thought for." In a former letter he had said, "I hope to 1430 send you, in a short time, two guineas towards paying for Henry's Exposition." 1431

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The study of this invaluable work was soon interrupted, by an invitation to officiate for a short time at Dummer in Hamphire. This was a very different sphere to any he had been accustomed. The people were equally poor and illiterate; but he was soon reconciled to them, and acknowledged that during his stay he had "reaped much

spiritual benefit." While he continued at Dummer, <u>he adhered rigidly</u> to his system of economizing time; dividing the day into three equal parts; eight hours for sleep and meals; eight for public prayers, <u>catechizing</u>, and <u>visiting</u>; and <u>eight for study</u> and <u>devotional</u> retirement.

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While thus occupied in obscurity, he was not forgotten in London: a profitable curacy in the metropolis was offered to him; but the chord touched by the spiritual wants of Georgia, had not ceased to vibrate in his inmost soul. From the moment it was struck, Oxford had no magnet, Hampshire no charms, the metropolis no fascination, for the young evangelist. He promptly and decidedly declined the lucrative and attractive curacy, being intent on going abroad. And an opportunity of gratifying his truly missionary spirit soon presented itself. "He received letters," says Dr. Gillies, "containing what he thought to be an invitation to go to Georgia, from Mr. John Wesley, whose brother came over about this time to procure more labourers." The doctor might have said "letters containing what was an invitation:" for although, at a future period, it was insinuated that Whitefield had intruded himself upon the sphere of the Wesleys in America, the imputation is unwarranted. Charles Wesley both urged and encouraged him to leave England. The following extracts are from a poem addressed to Whitefield by Charles Wesley, at the time.

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"Servant of God, the summons hear;
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        Thy Master calls—arise, obey!
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        The tokens of his will appear,
        His providence points out the way.
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        "Champion of God, thy Lord proclaim;
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        Jesus alone resolve to know:
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        Tread down thy foes in Jesus' name:
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        Go! conquering and to conquer, go.
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        "Through racks and fires pursue thy way;
        Be mindful of a dving God:
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        Finish thy course, and win the day:
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        Look up—and seal the truth with blood!"
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        This impassioned adjuration to proceed to America, proves that
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        Whitefield did not intrude himself on the mission, nor run unsent.
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        Had Dr. Southey observed those lines, he would not have said, that
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        "Charles did not invite him to the undertaking." The truth is, both
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        brothers appealed to him in the form most likely to win his consent;
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        making the call appear to be from God. "Only Mr. Delamotte is with
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        me," says John, "until God shall stir up the hearts of some of his
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servants to come over and help us. What if thou art the man, Mr. Whitefield? Do you ask me what you shall have? Food to eat, and raiment to put on; a house to lay your head in, such as your Lord had not; and a crown of glory that fadeth not away." This is a real invitation, or mockery; and precisely in that spirit which Whitefield could not resist. Accordingly, on reading it, "his heart," he says, "leaped within him, and, as it were, echoed to the call," A concurrence of favourable circumstances at the time, enabled him, thus promptly, to embrace the proposal, and embank in the undertaking. Mr. Kinchin, the minister of Drummer had been chosen dean of Corpus Christi College, and was willing to take upon him the charge of the prisoners at Oxford; Harvey undertook to supply his place in the curacy; and in Georgia, the novel sphere of usefulness, and the warm friendship of Wesley, were equally attractive, as inducements to leave England. The resolution thus formed, he solemnly confirmed by prayer; and, that it might not be shaken by his relations at Gloucester, he wrote to assure them, that unless they would promise not to dissuade him, he would embark without seeing them. This promise they gave; but they forgot it when he arrived. His aged mother, as might be expected, wept sorely ; and others, as Dr. Southey observes, who had no such cause to justify their interference, represented to him what "pretty preferment" he might have if he would stay at home. But, none of these things moved him: their influence was defeated by his own prayers, and by the weight of the bishop's opinion; who, as usual,

received him like a father, approved of his determination, and expressed his confidence that God would enable him to do much good abroad. From Gloucester he went to take leave of his friends at Bristol. During this visit, the mayor appointed him to preach before the corporation: even the Quakers thronged to hear him. But the effect of his farewell sermons will be best told in his own words. "What shall I say? Methinks it would be almost sinful to leave Bristol at this critical juncture. The whole city seems to be alarmed. Churches are as full on week-days, as they use to be on Sundays, and on Sundays so full, that many, very many are obliged to go away because they cannot come in. Oh that God would keep me always humble, and fully convinced that I am nothing without him; and that all the good done upon earth, God himself cloth it." The word was sharper than a two-edged sword; the doctrine of the new birth made its way like lightning into the hearers' consciences. Sanctify it, Holy Father! to thine own glory and thy people's good."

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Similar impressions were made in Bath and Gloucester, and unprecedented collections obtained for charitable objects. His stay was, however, short: he was called up to London to appear before General Oglethorpe, and the trustees of Georgia. Having been accepted by them, he was presented to the bishop and primate, who both highly approved of his mission. But his departure from England was delayed for some months, owing to the vessel in which he was to sail not being ready at the time expected. He therefore undertook

to serve, for a while, the church of one of his friends at Stonehouse. 1538 In this retirement his communion with God was, at once, intimate 1539 1540 and habitual. Could the trees of the wood speak, he says, they would 1541 tell what sweet communion he and his Christian brethren had, under their shade, enjoyed with their God. "Sometimes as I have been 1542 walking," he continues, "my soul would make such sallies, that I 1543 1544 thought it would go out of the body. At other times I would be so 1545 overpowered with a sense of God's infinite majesty, that I would be constrained to throw myself prostrate on the ground, and offer my 1546 1547 soul as a blank in his hands, to write on it what he pleased. One night 1548 was a time never to be forgotten. It happened to lighten exceedingly. 1549 I had been expounding to many people, and some being afraid to go 1550 home, I thought it my duty to accompany them, and improve the 1551 occasion, to stir them up to prepare for the coming of the Son of 1552 man. In my return to the parsonage, whilst others were rising from 1553 their beds, and frightened almost to death to see the lightning run 1554 upon the ground, I and another, a poor but pious countryman, were 1555 in the field, praising, praying to, and exulting in our God, and 1556 longing for that time when Jesus shall be revealed from heaven in 1557 flaming fire.' Oh that my soul may be in a like frame when he shall 1558 actually come to call me!" He refers to this scene in one of his 1559 letters. "Honest James and I were out in the midst of the lightning. 1560 and never were more delighted in our lives. May we be as well 1561 pleased, when the Son of God cometh to judgment."

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He came glowing from this mount of communion to Bristol again, 1563 1564 prepared to preach the gospel with new energy; and the people were 1565 prepared to hear it with new interest; for such was the impatience for his return, that multitudes on foot, and some in coaches, were 1566 waiting to meet him, a mile from the city; and a still greater number 1567 welcomed him, as he passed along the streets. And if the city was 1568 1569 alarmed during his former visit, it was now electrified: persons of 1570 all ranks and denominations crowded to hear him; and such was the pressure in every church, that he could hardly make his way to the 1571 reading desk. "Some hung upon the rails of the organ loft, others 1572 1573 climbed upon the leads of the church, and altogether made the 1574 church so hot with their breath, that the steam would fall from the 1575 pillars like drops of rain." When he preached his farewell sermon, 1576 and said to the people that perhaps they might "see his face no more," high and low, young and old, burst into tears. Multitudes 1577 1578 followed him home with tears, and many with entreaties that he 1579 would remain in England; but he was firm to his purpose, and 1580 merely consented to spend the next day in speaking with those who 1581 had been awakened under his ministry. This he did from seven in the 1582 morning, until midnight, when he stole away secretly to avoid the 1583 parade of a public escort.

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After some brief intermediate visits, he arrived again in London. Here invitations to preach and administer the sacrament poured in upon him from so many churches, and were so promptly accepted by 15881589

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him, that his friends were afraid for his health; the crowds at each church being so overwhelming. But his answer was, "I find by experience that the more I do, the more I may do, for God." This was said when he was in the habit of preaching four times on the sabbath, and had often to walk ten or twelve miles in going from one church to another, and to preach five times in the week besides. Such unprecedented labours might well be, as they were, called "mighty deeds" by the newspapers; but, this kind of notice hurt his feelings. In a letter to a friend he expresses himself on the subject thus "I suppose you have heard of my mighty deeds, falsely so called by the newspapers; for I find some back-friend has published abroad my preaching four times in a day; but I beseech Mr. Raikes, the printer, never to put me in his news again upon any such account, for it is quite contrary to my inclinations and positive orders." To his friends, however, he was not reserved in communicating either the extent of his labours, or the symptoms of their success. In another letter to the same person he writes, "Last week, save one, I preached ten times in different churches; and the last week, seven; and vesterday four times, and read prayers twice, though I slept not an hour the night before, which was spent in religious conversation, &c. God still works more and more by my unworthy ministry. Many youths here sincerely love our Lord Jesus Christ; and thousands, I hope, are quickened, strengthened, and confirmed by the word preached. Last Sunday (in St. Dunstan's) at six in the morning, when I gave my farewell, the whole church was drowned in tears: they wept and

cried aloud, as a mother weepeth for her first-born. Since that, there is no end of persons coming and weeping, telling me what God has done for their souls: others again beg little books, and desire me to write their names in them. The time would fail me, were I to relate how many have been awakened, and how many pray for me. The great day will discover all!" This will be more minutely detailed in the next chapter.

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Having thus traced the amazing effects of Whitefield's first sermons. it will now be interesting to examine their general character, and to ascertain what were the truths which thus arrested and aroused the public mind. Three of these successful sermons can, happily, be identified with these "times of refreshing;" and they may be depended on, as specimens of both the letter and the spirit of his preaching, because they were printed from his own manuscripts: that "On Early Piety;" that "On Regeneration;" and that "On Intercession." Whoever will read these appeals, realizing the circumstances under which they were made, will hardly wonder at the effect produced by them; the topics of the second and third, and the tone of all the three, are so different from the matter and manner of sermonizing, to which the public had been long accustomed. They do not surprise us at all; because, happily, neither the topics nor the tone of them are "strange things to our ears." Both were, however, novelties, even in the metropolis, at that time. When—where had an appeal like the following been made in London? "I beseech you, in

love and compassion, to come to Jesus. Indeed all I say is in love to 1638 1639 your souls. And if I could be but an instrument of bringing you to 1640 Jesus, I should not envy but rejoice in your happiness, however much you were exalted. If I was to make up the last of the train of 1641 the companions of the blessed Jesus, it would rejoice me to see you 1642 above me in glory. I would willingly go to prison or to death for you, 1643 1644 so I could but bring one soul from the devil's strong holds, into the 1645 salvation which is by Christ Jesus. Come then to Christ, every one that hears me this night. Come, come, my guilty brethren: I beseech 1646 1647 you for your immortal souls' sake, for Christ's sake, come to Christ! 1648 Methinks I could speak till midnight unto you; I am full of love 1649 towards you. Would you have me go and tell my Master, that you will not come, and that I have spent my strength in vain? I cannot 1650 1651 bear to carry such a message to him! I would not, indeed I would 1652 not, be a swift witness against you at the great day of account: but if 1653 you will refuse these gracious invitations, I must do it."

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In this spirit (not very prevalent even now) Whitefield began his ministry. And there is a fascination as well as fervour in some of his early sermons. How bold and beautiful is the peroration (Concluding part of a discourse) of that on Intercession! Referring to the holy impatience of "the souls under the altar," for the coming of the kingdom of God, he exclaims, "And shall not we who are on earth, be often exercised in this divine employ with the glorious company of the spirits of just men made perfect? Since our happiness is so

much to consist in the communion of saints, triumphant above, shall we not frequently intercede for the church militant below; and earnestly beg, that we may be all one? To provoke you to this work and labour of love, remember, that it is the never-ceasing employment of the holy and highly exalted Jesus himself: so that he who is constantly interceding for others, is doing that on earth, which the eternal Son of God is always doing in heaven. Imagine, therefore, when you are lifting up holy hands for one another, that you see the heavens opened, and the Son of God in all his glory, as the great High Priest of your salvation, pleading for you the all-sufficient merit of his sacrifice before the throne. Join your intercessions with His! The imagination will strengthen your faith, and excite a holy earnestness in your prayers."

Find more resources by George Whitefield at path2prayer.com