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dear me -

So Jesus does
let - little
else do us
but contribute
to our mind
little by little
but sending
thanksgiving
day to day
Dear Hannah

Dear -
Jesus has
me - this I
know - she
is a real
little Christian
God bless her
abundantly
as He did
and will
my love M.S.

by way of remembrance - dear Hannah,
I have been among my fears anxieties &
discouragements more than was meet -
but sweet help has come from God's in-
struments - first dear Anna paid
me a visit unexpectedly - her prayer
seems to lift me up out of the depths,
at least to lift my heart with earnest
desire to glorify Jesus in the depths
of inward sorrow - then came Annabelle
Winn to stay all night, with her sweet
spirit, and working ministrations both
public and private - then thy dear
letter, and one or two hours at the
meetings for Holiness held by Mr. & Mrs.
Inskip at the Methodist meeting house,
all tenders to build me up and giving
me power over my fears, anxieties & discon-
tent. It is such a relief then known to
have some human friend to talk to, and

I want to tell thee something that would worry and frighten me dreadfully if I was in the flesh - thou understandest how I see the expression - The Holy Ghost has made use of it, to confirm my faith in His word, and to cause me appropriate these texts - Thanks be unto God, which always causeth us to triumph in Christ and he shall not be afraid of evil tidings - his heart is fixed trusting in the Lord" — Well I'll tell thee what occurred, I went down to the Methodists meeting yesterday - there was only a little company gathered - and I felt so at home and in sympathy that I spoke, and we all gathered together afterward and waited upon the Lord in prayer - Methodist said if anyone felt called on by the Spirit to pray, let's do so, else we would be silent - it seemed to me a short petition for the steadfastness of those who had been recently converted then, rise up in my heart & I expressed it - truly

forget it would be talked of, and make me
conspicuous — well, this afternoon I
went again, because Father was not home,
& I wanted to be with Jesus, and His friends.
There was a still smaller company, and
does thou believe it — Mr Thompson the
pastor, called on me to pray, — my heart was
full of the sweet love of Jesus — and ought
I obstinately to have refused? I did not
feel that I ought to check any invitation
to prayer, when I knew the door of access
was open — — Does thou think me childish
to make so much of this? if I was not
abiding in Christ just now. It would
disturb me much — The Spirit brought
these words so livingly before me when
I was thinking and fearing what could
be said — "Trust ye in the Lord forever
for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting
Strength" — It has brought me near my
Hiding Place, and I will not be shaken
not be afraid of evil tidings — for God

says I shant — there is a deep feeling through the congregation, and many bear sweet testimony to ^{the} power of Jesus to keep them clinging ^{to} him, resting on Him — How much I have to trust the Lord for — if there ever was a future of uncertainty — it seems to me it is mine If Jesus was not going to stay with me always, I might well despair of light to walk by, when my one earthly bond to life is broken —

I suppose among the things that are spiritual weapons cast down — which exalt themselves against God — are cares, anxieties and fears — I shall have again and again known these strongholds pulled down — and brought into obedience unto Christ — Now I can not realize that every thought is thus surrendered to Christ's government — but I trust in Him, who will continue to cause me to triumph — If thee has time pity my weakness, and sympathize in my exposure to remark — thou does not think I ought to have refused? — I am not going again, at least I do not expect to have the opportunity often — for Father is hardly ever in town for an afternoon — Pray for me, if this casts that I may be a blessing to a poor crippled man whom I have begun to read to — What I may ~~gather~~ one sent in the house — And increase my faith! — I am glad thou