

London E, 17.10.78

Dear Sister in Jesus,

I am sorry that I have only time for a short note. I have been so pressed today, or else I intended writing you a decent letter.

Now it is unto Jesus we are told to look. So “Look unto Jesus” and to look “off unto Jesus”. Looking, and looking off. Please go on looking to Him for everything – and look off – that is away from all else, to Him and Him alone. He is able, able, able – to save to the uttermost. Do you not now believe it? I believe you do. Hold to him. To His word. To His blood. To Himself when all Hell seems to come against you, when darkness surrounds, and you feel hard and dark within, hold on, cling – wait on Him and for Him. It is good to be in the darkness sometimes. To be alone. To feel how small and less than nothing we are. It is good and so we will not murmur when it is so, but as James says rather rejoice. So rejoice over temptation and trial – because we look away from it, to its object and end.

Now, I charge you, hold to Him. Do not lessen your requests or demands and jota – nay, nay, the more Satan bids you be silent the more you will cry aloud, and believe, and then the more you will see as soon as it is good for you.

Help everybody you can. Pray for them. Love them. Speak to them. Jesus will guide you and instruct you as His instrument and use you in the Salvation of precious Souls. Be indeed as a prophetess among the prophets as one given up to be just the mouth – of the Lord. I am praying for you all.

I told you think that I shall be glad to hear from you. I may not be always able to send a full answer, but I will send you a line or two.

Give my kind regards to Mr O and your Sister, and all whom I knew. I think of and pray for you. The King whose you are will preserve you under His shadows and His wings. He will. He does. Follow him fully. In your own heart – in your inner life, follow Him always, all the way, and He will have you in remembrance, according to His precious word.

Eternity will soon be here. I stood this early morning at the death bed of one of our preachers – evangelists – who is passing to his crown – wish joy and singing – and I felt how real and true and awful and near the other is. Oh to be up, and doing to be ready at His coming – ready.

Now my friend and Sister in Lord – you are to have all there is provided in Jesus. All. You will. Will you not.

Yours by the Lords mercy

W. Bramwell Booth

Miss H. Ouchterlony

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Miss H. Bucherlong.

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