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Letter from Thomas A. Morris to James B. Finley

Thomas A. Morris

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Please to remember us affectionately to Dr. Brooks Family Mrs. M. & family. Love & respect.
P. S. M.

Conn. Jan. 26, 1833.

My dear Bro.

I know that by this time you want to hear from the City. The first principal subject is the Revival. Since you left us 125 have applied to join our trial; and we think it a safe calculation today that as many have been "born again" during the same period. In this it differs from most Revivals. Often we have more converts than join at the same meeting, though some times it is different. Ever since you left us we hold a Society meeting at Wesley on Friday nights, and another at the Bridge on Monday nights, & occasionally at McFadden, to which we aim to admit none but members & seekers, and the negroes are bound to this rule. The latter meetings are. So far as we can judge the symptoms do not decline but grow rather better for a general work. At McFadden we have now materials enough for 7 classes, many of the Coffee houses are lectured on Sabbath days & late; Back yards are generally "lumpy & gamished". The Chapel has become too small for the congregation. The stakes of Zion there are driven too deep for the old Dragon himself to pull up, and his corn are too strong for the Lion of Judah.

J. A. M. 1833

Rev. J. A. M. 1833
Rev. James B. Staley
Wagonsville Warren
County Ohio.

4/180	41
2/148	1
4/656	91
4/91	40
97	25

to break apart. At Wesley our assemblies are large & solemn.
The chapel rooms are becoming too narrow for us to dwell in, and
the ocean waves begin to swarm out of new habitations.

At the old brick the work is most glorious among both
Saints & sinners, sanctification & conversions take place
at the same meeting. Many have been converted in chapel
meetings, many in their secret chambers, & some while
praying in their families. Thus the full tide of salvation
rolls on, growing deeper & wider, and we know not
where unto this thing will grow, but hope it will deluge
the whole city with the waters of life. "Hallelujah! the
Lord God omnipotent reigneth!"

Mr. Maffitt is still in Louisville, doing pretty well the con-
stant. Mr. Lohr has arrived this week amongst us.

Mr. Whitcomb's throat has failed him so that he can scarcely
preach; and Mr. Walker is very much shattered also with the
fever of the revival: these things seem to be against us.

Mr. Linn has preached once in Wesley, very acceptably.

Dr. Sargent has been better, but has relapsed again & the hemorrhage
has returned as before. My own strength holds out beyond
my own calculations, and my confidence is unshaken that
God will sustain us as long as we honor him.

Prisoners I. & A. begin to come up to the chalk at the words.

My notice of the Secretary has procured me a few helpings from
Rev. Mr. Seaville Ed. of N. Y. Evangelist, to which I have sent a
reply accompanied with certificates, see A. & Journal, ~~the~~
heretofore. How hard it is for us to mingle with those men at all
& keep out of difficulties. We have to be always fighting on
the defensive at least or keep entirely away from them and
allow them to say what they please, right or wrong, which
is the best for us? I know which would be most pleasant.

In reference to Mr. —, the young man you told me in Essex, I have
said to you in confidence there is some doubt whether he would
succeed well. He seems to be pious too and can talk pretty enough,
but it appears to me he is very deficient in sound discretion,
he will get up in the midst of a lively speaking meeting and
deliver a cold lecture a quarter of an hour long on the
beauties of nature. Tell he kills every thing to death, and the whole
of it will repeat it the next meeting. Yet perhaps he
deserves to have a trial & might do in some places, but
he has fallen off prodigiously here since he was licensed.
Rev. J. B. Finley. Adieu. Adieu. Tho. A. Morris