Ma'm,

yet

I cannot but reflect with melancholy apprehensions, & sometimes,

little short of impatience, when I see myself hindered sharing my joys & sorrows

with such a capacious yet tender mind, as already has taken her flight to taste subtler pleasures, than we can conceive of, or imagine. Under my sorrows with [—] a mixture of joy, as my busy mind was much upon futurity, or ye world of spirits, whither ye dear departed was gone, a friend of mine gave me the such an entertainment as that I can't refrain giving you ye oppertunity of perusing ye more material points.

'his tho'ts were (he tells me) much upon futurity: whither, says he, metho't

'I flew welcom'd by ye angels of light & love into paradisaical pleasures:

'where I found ye most friendly converse yt set me into rapturous devotion. There were many talking over ye grand transactions of ye almighty.

'they sung ye power yt first gave them being, & afterwards redeem'd them

'from worse than nothing. Charm'd with what I saw & heard, I could

'not but reflect with a little impatience disdain upon my self, yt ever I
'Shou'd be Shock'd with ye most untoward difficulties, I had ever met with 'withall, ere I reach'd d this happy Place. hearing me vent my tho'ts (says 'ye Author) you thus added, & doe you not well remember, you have some- 'times felt an internal Joy, not altogether unlike this, Springing from 'ye Consciousness of honesty endeavouring to be what you Shou'd be? - While 'we were in this delightful garden, there entered, accompanied in the Same 'friendly Manner, as we had been, a form altogether Angelical. At the 'first Sight, I cou'd desern ye Same Soft features, y^t distinguish from ye rougher 'Sex, y^t Part of human kind, we were wont to call ye female. You (says Speaking to myself 'my friend) was at Some distance, so y^t I had opportunity to take a more ^ 'leasurely view of ye divine Creature, which, had you been present, you had 'certainly prevented. At her Approach among ye Croud of happy Spirits, I cou'd 'See ye kindest Social Affection appearing in their Countenances more 'visibly than I had observ'd on any other Occasion. I with rapturous Pleasure 'for a while, hung on this form, whos beauties were too Transcendent to be 'described; wherefore I attempt not, by words to express her Merits; nor is 'it possible for you So much as to imagine ye more than mortal Joy, I then 'discovered in your Air, your Mein, your Ghesture, when at a distant Sight
'of yᵉ heavenly Charmer, you cried no more, than, O Jerusha! - And with 'open Arms flew & embrac'd as Angels doe - -- This had Such an Impression 'on my Mind yᵗ I cried out with an audible Voice, Thrice happy Parsons! that 'that has this Superaded to yᵉ other Pleasures of this Place, to meet in the 'Closer Embraces of yᵉ Mind, & to tast at once in yᵉ immortal State, the 'Unmix'd Delights of Such a friendly Spirit. ---------------------- If you feel half the Passion in reading, as I did in writing this, you'l be full both of Tears of Joy & Sorrow: Yet it may, perhaps give you Some Satisfaction, which if it does, I Shall look upon my Self well paid for my Trouble, and ever Subscribe your Assured friend & Setᵗ: Jonaᵗ Parsons Lyme July 29. 1730.