

THE
BOOK OF PICTURES,
AND HISTORY OF
SUKEY JONES.



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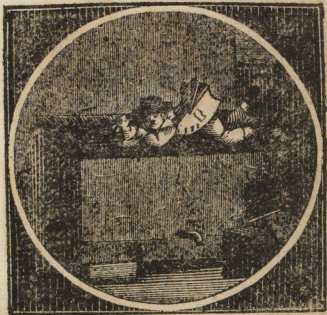


The History of Sukey Jones.

MISS SUKEY JONES was the youngest of her father's family, which was pretty large. She had just passed her eleventh year. Her person was gen



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 teal, and address pretty. In her eyes,
 (and she had the very features of her
 mother,) there was an attraction which
 not many possess. As a pretty little
 song says, which I once heard,



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“What she thought in her heart, you might read in her eyes.”

For these outward endowments she was admired, but for her good sense and modest behavior she was beloved by all,



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 who knew her. Indeed, my readers
 may depend upon it, that, had she been
 more beautiful than I have described
 her, and had been deficient in the more
 essential and more valuable qualifica-



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tions of the mind, I should have paid her no respect on the score of her personal form.

From her amiable mother, and when she was but very young, she learned her notions of God,

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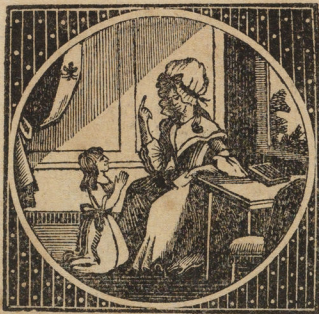


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 and her duty towards him and her fellow creatures.
 This matter, (as it is of great importance to all
 who may read this book) I shall relate in as few
 words, and as clear a style, as the subject will
 admit of, and hope to be favored with a serious at-
 tention.



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 When Sukey was about four years old, she was taught to say her prayers morning and evening, and whatever might happen, nothing could ever prevail on her to omit them.

As she grew up to be capable of understanding, she very naturally inquired of her mamma con-



cerning that GOD to whom she had been taught to
 lift up her hands and to pay adoration. Mrs.
 Jones took her up, placed her upon her knee, and
 having kissed her, began as follows :

“ Look up, my dear, and view that beauteous
 sky ; for above that is Heaven, the dwelling of
 that GREAT GOD whom you wish to know.



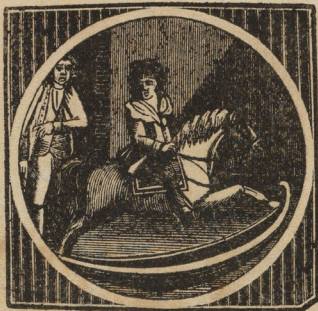
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 GOD is a wonderful being, to whom every thing is possible ! who made the world, and every thing that is in the world ; who, by the greatness of his power, continually supports it, and without whose support it would fall to pieces, and be soon crumbled in dust. So great is his power.



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 "The *wisdom* of GOD is no less astonishing
 than what I have told you of his *power*. As HE
 sits upon his throne in Heaven, HE can see at one
 moment all the inhabitants of the world; nay,
 what is still more wonderful, though not less true,
 at the same time HE sees their persons, HE sees



also their very hearts, and knows the most secret thoughts that pass in their minds. The good thoughts and actions of men, HE will reward gloriously after they die, and the bad will assuredly meet with his anger and punishment. When we know this, and at the same time, know the great-



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 ness of his *power*, how shall we dare to do a naughty action, or even think an evil thought ?

“By what I have said, you perceive, my dear, that God, by his *wisdom*, sees and knows every thing we do, and every thing that we think, though ever so secretly, and that to his mighty *power*,



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 nothing is impossible. I must also tell you, that his *goodness* and *love* to us all, whom HE has made with his own hands, are equal to his *wisdom* and *power*.

“ That the world might not do evil through ignorance of right or wrong, HE caused a book to be written soon after the world was made, which every one should be able to read, and by reading should know what they must do to gain his favor, and what they ought not to do, for fear of incurring his dreadful anger.

“ This book is called the *Holy Bible*. Holy, as being the gift of GOD to instruct the inhabitants



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of the earth. In this excellent and entertaining book you shall read, my dear, as soon as you are a little further advanced at school.

“What I have now said is but little to what you will know hereafter, concerning the wonderful power, the amazing wisdom, and the wonderful goodness of GOD ALMIGHTY—But I will not say too much at once, because I mean not to tire, but to amuse and instruct you, by teaching you the knowledge of God.

“One word more, then, and I have done for



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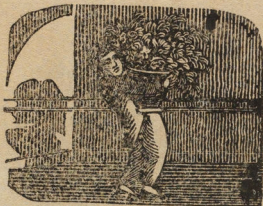
the present. With regard to your prayers—When you consider that it is entirely by his goodness, and his love, that you live and are happy; can you think much of kneeling down at morning and at night, to thank him for his goodness, and to pray for his blessing? You are dutiful to your papa and me; but how much more ought you to reverence **GOD ALMIGHTY**, to whom, not only we ourselves, but even lords and kings kneel and pray, and in comparison with whom, we are no more than a



single grain of earth compared with the whole kingdom!

“Again, when we reflect, that in return for all HE has done, and still will do for our happiness, HE only requires that we shall do him reverence in a humble posture on our knees, who can be so hardened, who so ungrateful, who so daringly wicked as to neglect, or even to slight so mild a duty?

“Besides, when we kneel and pray, (as at all other times,) we may be sure that GOD ALMIGHTY



himself is present, though our eyes cannot see him ; how serious and devout then ought we to be before him ! And who shall dare to neglect the duty of prayer, when they know that the God whom they slight, by his wisdom, sees and knows the very thoughts of their hearts, and by his power, will surely and severely avenge the impious affront !”

By such discourse, in a few short minutes, did Mrs. Jones acquaint her young daughter with a matter of the highest importance in life ; and by enlarging upon it at different times, as she found



her little capacity increase, she formed her mind to such a habit of goodness, as will, I doubt not, render her ever happy in herself, and beloved by her friends and acquaintance as long as she lives.

One practice she had, which I cannot fail to recommend to my readers.

Whenever she was about to do or say any thing, she considered, (for Sukey never talked like many little girls and little parrots, without thinking,) she considered, I say, within herself, whether she was going to do what was right, or whether what she was going to say was just and true. "For as GOD ALMIGHTY is goodness itself," says she, "it is impossible HE can love me, if am not as good as I *may* be."