washed overboard. So there was the loss of this one sailor and one of their party who died on the trip. They made the trip safely though they were rather crowded and it seemed as if it was going to be very difficult, because when they started out with two little boats, they went a short distance, and one of the boats began to leak, and they came back and spent a month there getting the boat repaired, and this made it late in the fall. Then they started out again and the boat began to leak again, and they had to leave it in England, and all crowd into the Mayflower. But they reached, ix on December 20th, Plymouth in New England. Imagine landing in New England on December 20th, with no accommodations whatever, no homes or anything. The boat stayed till April, and they stayed in the boat most of the time, but they landed and looked about for a place to establish their homes. They saw Indians at a distance. They did not know the Indian language, had no way to communicate with them. The Indians did not get near enough for them to talk to them. They did not know when the Indians might attack them, and the people were taken ill, so that out of one hundred fifty died that winter. So only fifty were left when the Mayflower sailed off in April. There were fifty left to try to establish homes, to try to live on a shore, nine weeks away across the ocean from where they had formerly lived, from any people who spoke their language. They were five hundred miles north of Virginia, far enough to be safe from any attempt into the lines of/development of Virginia, but also far enough not to be able to get much help in case of emergency. So it w took a tremendous amount of faith xxxxx in God to undertake this. God, by His providence, made possible that this little group of unskilled people - humanly speaking, very poorly equipped to carry out this task would succeed. It was marvellous the way the providence of God worked. In the first place, the way they made their trip safely, and got there