

THE WELSH REVIVAL in BEDLINOG, DOWLAIS, MERTHYR & TRESHARRIS

Bedlinog

Friday, January 20, 1905

Wonderful meetings marked by intense fervour had been held here previous to Evan Roberts' visit, and about 160 converts recorded.

He did not arrive until the afternoon, when the service was held at ***Moriah Welsh Congregational Chapel***, which was packed long before he arrived. Taking Praise as his subject, he declared there could be no true praise unless there was peace with God within. He asked them to pray that the Revival would spread to other lands. Many complied with his request. One of the Missioner's favourite hymns, "Great God of wonders", was magnificently rendered. Then he followed with some warning remarks against avarice. In Christianity there is no place for the greedy man who amasses wealth for wealth's sake. The Church (he said) told men to receive Christ, but the Church ought first to receive the Spirit. Many converts were announced in this meeting.

Dowlais

Sunday January 22, 1905

So great were the crowds it was deemed advisable to refrain from giving any publicity as to where the evangelist would attend. Nevertheless great crowds generally found out, and several police officers had to be requisitioned to deal with the crush. The great and inspiring gatherings evidently cheered Mr Roberts, who more than once referred to their fine character.

In the morning meeting, held at ***Elizabeth Street English Presbyterian Chapel***, a fervent and deep spirit of devotion characterised the whole of the proceedings. Evan Roberts remarked that the Holy Spirit was in their midst, and God was being worshipped. He also dwelt on the necessity of faith, public confession, and missionary spirit.

He was present again in the afternoon meeting at ***Gwernllwyn Congregational Chapel***. This was not marked by the same devotional spirit and fervour as the morning. There was not nearly the same spontaneity and responsiveness. It was one of the few meetings even Evan Roberts found difficult to "melt", though unfair to call it "hard". It is surprising how quickly the evangelist is able to gauge his audience. Quick to recognise the difference, in less than five minutes he noted the comparative coolness and apathy. "There is something wrong in this meeting," was his first remark. "I cannot stand it!" he exclaimed. Subsequently there was an appreciable transforming. But the evangelist was not satisfied, and adopted the rather unusual course of insisting the people stop singing, requesting them to engage in silent prayer. With bent heads and in absolute silence the big congregation prayed for some minutes.

The evening service was held at ***Hermon Chapel***, and the crush was tremendous. Inside the building was a lack of "fire," which moved the revivalist to ask for greater fervour. This had the desired effect for a time but the meeting grew cold. Mr Roberts put on his coat. "Are you going?" he was asked. He answered "Yes; who can remain here?" Then he asked the congregation to sing and the proceedings concluded with the Doxology.

Monday January 23, 1905

Crowded meetings were held at seven or eight chapels in the morning and the attendance in nearly every case was very large. The Revivalist, who was suffering from the effects of a cold, did not attend any service, but they continued with eager and fervent hymn, testimony, and prayer.

At **Beulah English Baptist** in the afternoon there was a crowded congregation before 2pm. Even before then the hymn-singing began, Just before 3pm Evan Roberts arrived, with Miss Annie Roberts (Maesteg) and Miss Davies (Gorseinon). He became wreathed in smiles as he heard the triumphant notes of the singing. There was certainly something inspiring in the atmosphere and the flash was once more in the evangelist's eyes. When the singing stopped he exclaimed, "Thanks for the sound of triumph". On the previous day, he said, there were evidently obstacles in the way of triumph, but to-day it was glorious. The congregation again burst into song, and while the evangelist stood in the pulpit the people sang with enthusiasm.

After the service, marked by intense enthusiasm, had gone on for a considerable time, Evan Roberts expressed his delight, from the triumphant tone of the meeting, that the obstacles of Sunday had been cleared. A little later, after a few moments of silent prayer, he asked the congregation to pray in silence, and broke down as he spoke of the crucifixion of our Lord. Exceedingly fine was the rendering of the chief Revival song by Annie Davies. The Missioner was then again on his feet appealing for prayer for Russia.

In the evening, long before the start of the service, there was a huge congregation of about two thousand in the largest chapel in Dowlais, **Bethania Baptist**. The usual hymns were very soon struck up. Every available inch of space was utilised, and the approaches besieged by hundreds of others who could not possibly gain admittance. In the schoolroom attached to the chapel was another meeting. When Evan Roberts passed through on his way to the chapel, there was a pause, at which he instantly remarked, "Go on, go on, please." The meeting then went on with renewed vigour, prayer and testimony alternating, but no singing, lest it should interfere with Mr Roberts's meeting. Inside the chapel the prayers and testimonies were numerous. There could have been no possible exception taken to the devotional character of the Dowlais meetings, unless the curiosity which prevailed may, now and then, have acted as a barrier.

Tuesday January 24, 1905

The morning services held at the majority of chapels in Dowlais were held in the absence of Evan Roberts. Nevertheless they were of a deeply fervent character. At Bethania about two thousand persons were present.

He attended **Penywern Welsh Congregationalist** in the afternoon, one of the two churches which started the revival in Dowlais. Soon after the start, a local schoolmistress fluently and fervently invoked God's blessing. Even the children, she said were filled with the Spirit, and when in school turned from their lessons to sing and pray the moment the backs of the teachers were turned. Evan Roberts's address was interrupted by an outburst of spontaneous and simultaneous prayer seldom witnessed in even the most fervent meetings. Men and woman, boys and girls, prayed eloquently and passionately in all parts of the chapel. "Lead, kindly Light," led by Annie Davies was rendered with thrilling effect and after a brief address by the missioner there was another outburst of simultaneous prayer. Presently Maggie Davies (Maesteg) sang a solo, and the touching refrain was quickly caught up the congregation. An appeal for salvation followed, with several converts, but the great majority were evidently Christians. Mr Roberts dwelt upon the need for prayer for the propagation of the Gospel, and for wisdom. He asked whether those present worked for God or against Him. It was impossible to be neutral. Later he again emphasized the need for testimony.

In the evening the main service was held in *Hebron Welsh Baptist*, and formed a fitting climax to the Dowlais visit. The singing was magnificent and the old Welsh hymns carried with them, and in them, as much "fire" as even the powerful prayers which roused and invigorated all.

One man asked to be allowed to sing his "testimony," and sang, with much spirit and excellent effect. Further prayers followed. Then, from the tender striking of a single voice, afterwards joined by the massed congregation, came a hymn. Presently the sweet tones of a very young boy's voice were heard in a solo, and the vast concourse sang with intense fervour.

A little after 7pm, Evan Roberts arrived. The gas jets in the gallery were extinguished to reduce the heat; but that was insufficient, and at the request of the pastor several window panes were broken. The unrest was promptly stilled. Evan Roberts said his message was to the Churches, and when they were awake and laboured prayerfully, blessings came, and would come. They should ask for wisdom, so as to be useful and successful. Maggie Davies delivered a brief, pithy address, which led to a solo being sung by a man in the gallery, the congregation joining in the refrain. Evan Roberts spoke again for some time, but when he mentioned that "victory" was written on the banner of the Cross a young lady struck up an appropriate hymn. Then, at the request of Mr Roberts, another hymn was sung, with the rolling of the bass becoming an outlet for the fervour of the praise of the congregation. And so this remarkable meeting went on. Prayers for the salvation of souls in the meeting were offered by dozens, if not scores, simultaneously, especially from young women.

Prayers were then offered for the spreading of the "flame" throughout the world, and while this was at its height the majority sang softly "For you I am praying." Then, when the appeal for converts was made, and people rose to signify their surrender, the singing of "Diolch iddo" became triumphant. As enthusiasm grew, the singers, hundreds of them, clapped their hands with joy, keeping time with the music. Handkerchiefs were waved, another feature of this truly wonderful meeting. "Any more to save?" asked the evangelist. "Yes, yes," were the cries, and passionate prayers followed, while some young ladies struck up singing "Come, sinner, come." Suddenly a man from the gallery shouted, "A brother here has surrendered. He could not speak, so he has written a note to say he accepts Jesus." "Very good," said the delighted evangelist.

A closing hymn was sung. As this crowning gathering was dispersing the people sang in the open air, in the streets, and in the trains the triumphant strains of the victorious march, "Onward march, all-conquering Jesus, With Thy sword fixed at Thy side: Neither earth nor hell can hinder, The God-Warrior in His ride."

Penydarren

Wednesday January 25, 1905

No sooner was Evan Roberts at *Elim Chapel* than he seemed to gauge the spiritual temperature of the gathering, and forthwith made an appeal, thus beginning where meetings usually end. It was unique in many other respects, not the least the contrast between the marvellous "touch" between evangelist and congregation, on the one hand, and, on the other, the difficulty in persuading two people - a man and a woman - to accept their Saviour. The man did not believe and wanted more light, while the woman declared that, though she believed, she was "unable to break through."

The afternoon meeting was very fine from the outset. One man, until recently a great drunkard, expressed gratitude for being permitted to be present at a meeting commencing an hour before its proper time. He was in the old chapel he used to attend as a child. It was like the old hearthstone to him. Silent prayer, indicated by bowed heads and deep silence, had not prevailed for more than 30 seconds before a mere boy burst out into a passionate prayer. As the congregation sang, Evan Roberts arrived.

The service throughout was remarkable, and yet totally different from the previous night. When Mr Roberts had put on his overcoat, shortly after 4pm, it was thought the service was drawing to a close, but no-one seemed disposed to go, and, further prayers being offered, the evangelist rose once more and dwelt pathetically upon the Saviour's love and sacrifice. He spoke effectually of the love and sacrifice of Christ, with rejecters of the Saviour moving towards a precipice, disregarding the warnings from the Lord. It was after 5pm when the service ended.

In the evening the principal service was held in **Horeb Chapel**. It reached a high degree of enthusiasm. Mr Roberts spoke on the desire and right of approaching the Throne of Grace. A little later, he asked the congregation to say the Lord's Prayer. Further on he remarked that what the crowds came to hear was the Gospel call and the offer of Christ's boundless love. An exquisite rendering of "Prodigals, return!" induced him to speak again, pointing out how urgent it was that the Saviour be accepted. An excellent meeting was ended at 10pm.

Pontlottyn

Thursday January 26, 1905

Sydney Evans, Sam Jenkins, and Miss Morgan continued their mission here to-day. One of the lady assistants, upon appealing to a man near her to accept conversion, received a reply that she herself was not saved, and that they only performed their evangelistic work for money. There was great consternation when she announced this. Sam Jenkins completely broke down. Sydney Evans soon got to pulpit, and told the man who had made the statement to get on his knees and pray. God had sent him, and He would surely keep him. Indeed, Evan Roberts and he had agreed, if necessary, to pay for the privilege of preaching Christ throughout the world at their own expense. Not a penny would be touched but all the money received would, if their wishes were carried out, go to take the Gospel to the heathen of Africa.

Heolgerrig

Thursday January 26, 1905

An impressive service was held at **Calfaria Baptist**, with intense fervour from the first in prayer, singing, and confession. Mr Roberts entered while a woman was praying for blessing on God's servant, but she besought the "servant's Master," above all, to be present. Before she finished, this warm-hearted congregation could contain themselves no longer, and burst forth singing. It was some time before Mr Roberts could speak more than a sentence or so, for a telling phrase or even a word would find response. He had just begun speaking of the Saviour when a woman in the rear cried, "I love Jesus more than anybody else; I can trust Him evermore," and then prayed with much fervour. A man fell on his knees in the passage. "We thank Thee," he remarked, "that the devil is losing ground," praying with much power for the spread of the Gospel. Later Mr Roberts remarked that we would not think much of a man who would only half fill a vessel for fear of taking too much water from the sea. Why, then, should we stand on the shore of the great ocean of divine love with our little cups only half full? He spoke too, with power on the missionary spirit. In service for Christ, he said all our works were in vain, unless springing from love.

A crowded meeting was held that evening at **Salem Congregational**, no less remarkable, than that of the afternoon. Just at the close, Mr Roberts created considerable surprise by declaring that there were some there who were "wolves in sheep's clothing." They had come with the express purpose of putting an obstacle in his way. He was almost compelled to say who they were, and if he did so the people would "open their eyes." Mr Roberts then retired from view for

a little while, engaging in silent prayer. When on the point of leaving, he again reverted to those who had come to be obstacles, and said he was referring to two men, and that they were in the "big seat." This created something akin to sensation, and was a general subject of discussion.

Whilst in Heolgerrig, Evan Roberts wrote to Sydney Evans about how the evil one often troubled him, tempting him to speak his own words, But the Holy Spirit overcomes all his wiles and gives him words and ideas that answer the need of the crowd. He also referred to the enemy trying to get him to push himself to the front, spoiling the work, and robbing God of glory. In one meeting a voice tried to get him to cry out the word "Judgement! Judgement!", but, the Spirit prevented him from doing so.

Cefn

Friday January 27, 1905

Cefn, with its 5,000 odd inhabitants, was en fete for the visit of Evan Roberts, and bore quite a holiday aspect. Even the day schools were closed.

The afternoon meeting was held at ***Ebenezer Congregational***, the largest building there. It was taxed to its utmost capacity long before the announced time of the opening of the service, and Moriah Baptist and Carmel Methodist were also opened for overflow meetings.

The fervent character of the meeting was already pronounced before Evan Roberts entered, to the strains of "Onward march, all-conquering Jesus." Several also at the same time were praying very fervently.

Before coming to Ebenezer, Mr Roberts attended a meeting of about 400 children. Quite a revival meeting was held, little children of 9 to 13 praying and singing, recalling that in the Christmas holidays groups of children went every day to the brow of the mountain to pray. Mr Roberts remarked that the people must be like little children, whose little souls were free as air.

In his address he stressed the importance of preparing their minds to receive the blessing. Let them be earnest when singing, and think of what they sang. That was worship. Then he dwelt upon the sin of ingratitude for God's tender and unceasing mercies. Very fervent prayers followed, pleading hard for a woman who had not come to worship God, but to retard His work. Afterwards the fervour reached an exceptionally high point. At one time people of all ages were heard praying in all parts. Now a woman's pleading voice would be heard, and then would burst forth a combination of men's voices passionately beseeching for mercy. The scene became more and more intense, the tension culminating in song.

In the evening service at the same chapel, Evan Roberts dwelt upon the need to pray for God's blessing before all their Church services.

Merthyr

Sunday January 29, 1905

The morning service was held at the **Wesleyan Chapel**, which was soon crowded to its fullest extent. There were no stirring, outstanding incidents, but the warmth of the devotion and profound spirit of reverence were most marked.

The afternoon meeting was held at ***Pontmorlais Welsh Methodist***. Here occurred a very dramatic incident. Mr Roberts was seen to be in intense agony of soul. He suddenly remarked there was an obstacle to the meeting's success in the form of two persons who were not at

peace with each other. His burden, he said, was too heavy; he was almost too weak to bear it. What was to be done? (Voices: "Pray.") "Make peace, friends," pleaded the missionary. "I am as sure that you are here as that I am in the pulpit." "Oh, bend them, O Lord," he passionately prayed. "Oh speak to them." He was now crying bitterly, and exclaimed, "Oh, if you don't make peace, go out at once." "Oh, go out," he again urged, with great feeling, "or make peace," and he fell down on his knees in the pulpit. "Oh, dear! Oh dear!" he piteously exclaimed, and appeared to be undergoing excruciating tortures. He sobbed and cried aloud, his whole frame quivering with emotion. Tears and perspiration coursed down his face. "Oh, bend them, Lord," he again prayed, with great fervency. "I must go out," he exclaimed, as he put on his overcoat. "Pray, people, pray," he cried. The people prayed and cried, scores praying simultaneously. "I know who they are," said one man in the aisle; "they are Church officials." This remark was very significant, in view of the later words of the missionary himself. By-and-bye, to the great relief of the now disturbed congregation, the evangelist said the "burden" was being eased, and he felt better, and they burst into praise, Mr Roberts joining in. The people were then overjoyed; and so was the evangelist, who enjoined them to thank God for His mercy, and his request was complied with at once by a lad in the gallery, who prayed that there be no more obstacles.

Later he requested that no references be made to his name in the services. The name of Jesus was the only one that should be heard. The Churches must be guided by love.

The evening meeting was held at **Zoar Congregational**, which was crowded to its fullest extent before the afternoon meeting was really over. Here again was great fervour and reverence.

Monday January 30, 1905

Evan Roberts continued his mission with two most remarkable meetings, possibly eclipsing anything yet seen.

A wonderful meeting was held at **Bethesda** in the afternoon. It had not been going very long when it took a most remarkable turn. Mr Roberts asked the congregation to cease singing, saying that a man was in straits, desiring to surrender to Christ. In a few seconds, the man yielded to the Saviour. This was the signal for an outburst of "Diolch iddo," but they had not sung long before the evangelist stopped the singing, stating there was another about to "break through," and asked where the person indicated was. Almost simultaneously, came the reply that another had stood up in the gallery. Once more the people sang. Once more the evangelist stopped them, stating there was yet another longing for a Saviour. Immediately came the reply, "There is one here." Once again "Diolch iddo" resounded through the whole building. Subsequently the evangelist stopped the singing several times, explaining that there were some in the meeting in great straits about to make their decision, and beseeching the people to pray. Each time the intensity increased, and each time there was a convert recorded as predicted.

So awesome became the atmosphere that the evangelist said it was now too terrible to sing. He had never experienced such a thing before. Someone started very plaintively and prayerfully, "For you I am praying," but Mr Roberts stopped it. "It is too terrible to sing here," he remarked.

There were about 2,000 at **Tabernacle** in the evening, where a fervent spirit was displayed throughout. A little boy aged nine prayed very remarkably, and then remarked he had been speaking to a man in the gallery, who was his uncle, and who was unable to give in. "Do you believe God answers prayer?" asked the evangelist. The boy answered in the affirmative. "Do you believe that He will answer you?" he again asked, and again came "Yes" as the reply. "Then do you believe that God will answer you to-night?" The little boy hesitated, whereupon Mr Roberts put it to the congregation, and there came a volume of affirmative answers. Presently the man declared himself a convert. Nearly 30 converts were announced.

Tuesday January 31, 1905

At the opening of the afternoon meeting there was a palpable lack of fervour and enthusiasm. When Mr Roberts arrived the assembly broke forth into song, but the people had not yet been "aroused," and there was an awkward though short pause after the hymn. But the evangelist did not fill the breach; he avows that he never attempts to "create fire," and discourages it in others. Three-quarters of an hour elapsed before the missionary's voice was heard for the first time. He then diagnosed the cause of the "coldness." Someone had tried to "create fire," and that was why he had sat down so long. They were aiming at the impossible. The "fire" had to descend, and would do so once they were ready. Referring to the singing, he said that at eisteddfodau people were most careful that every note was correct, but how did they sing to God? Whilst most careful as to how they sang before the human adjudicator, yet how careless they were in singing to the Divine Being. It was like telling the Eternal to go on one side. Subsequently Mr Roberts said that he felt very grateful for that meeting; it had sent him nearer to God than even the great meeting of the preceding night.

Seion, one of the largest chapels in Merthyr, was crowded in the evening to excess before the afternoon meeting was over. From the very commencement the fervour and enthusiasm were most marked. The meeting opened with a good deal of singing, and magnificent singing it was, the evangelist commending the singing of the children particularly. "They are singing gloriously; don't forbid them," was his remark. Then came the wonderful part of the meeting, the missionary, amidst increasing excitement, foretelling convert after convert.

Troedyrhiw

Wednesday February 1 1905

Nearly all the chapels were open all day. Though the evangelist was not expected to be present, the morning services were well attended and particularly fervent. People were preparing to go as early as 8am. In the afternoon and evening again the various chapels were crowded.

Mr Roberts's reception was more than cordial – it was affectionate. The fact that he had been assailed in a recent press article strongly criticising the revival was often referred to, and had evidently created widespread warm sympathy for the young missionary. This was reflected in the services, particularly in the prayers. At a meeting held at Carmel Baptist in the morning a resolution was passed strongly protesting against the strictures of the Rev Peter Price of Dowlais, the author of the article.

Mr Roberts attended **Carmel Baptist** in the afternoon, and, though not the slightest indication was given as to where he would attend, the building was soon crowded. It was evident from the very start that this was no ordinary meeting, even for a revival meeting. The whole congregation was swayed with great feeling; the prayers were sublime in their eloquence, and the singing was thrilling – expressive now of penitence and sorrow, and then a massive overpowering outburst of thanksgiving and praise. Mr Robert's arrival was the signal for increased fervour.

Presently, Mr Roberts stood up, not to speak much, but to declare that someone had "decided," and all that was necessary was for him to stand up. Immediately a convert was announced. A man was praying that God should save that afternoon, "Oh, He is saving," rejoined the missionary; "there is another who has yielded," and at once another convert was announced. "Diolch iddo" ("Thanks be to him") then rang out. The evangelist, as if startled by having just made some discovery, stopped the singing. "There is another; there is another here," he

exclaimed quickly. Immediately came the reply, "Here she is." "Yes, that's right; diolch iddo," he gleefully rejoined, and a peal of praise followed.

His countenance soon assumed a serious aspect. He buried his face in his hand, evidently engaged in prayer, and again interrupted the singing declaring that another had "decided for Christ." This time the response was not immediately forthcoming. "Oh!" he cried, with emotion, to the Church members, "I pray you, don't be idle. He has yielded; you have only to ask him." There was a period of suspense. A man in the gallery said that one man there was on the verge of making the "decision," but Mr Roberts insisted the person he referred to had already decided. Someone started singing, but Mr Roberts almost peremptorily remarked, "There is to be no singing; it is too terrible to sing. I must have this burden removed." Then came the announcement of the convert, and the people were carried away with joy. Next time he intervened to announce that there was a soul to travail, but ere long his face lit up as he told of another conversion. And he was right. In this way that the service proceeded, amidst increasing excitement, for some time, until a score of converts were declared.

An enthusiastic and successful evening meeting was held at Saron Congregational.

The evening meeting was held at **Saron Welsh Congregational**, the largest building at Troedyrhiw, which was crowded to overflowing as early 5pm. Prior to Evan Roberts's arrival again there were many fervent prayers offered on his behalf in view of the recent attack upon him. But with a delicacy, which was greatly to their credit, the painful topic was scrupulously eschewed in the evangelist's presence. Mr Roberts arrived about 7pm. He immediately asked all members to stand, and there was witnessed a repetition of the marvellous scene of the afternoon, the evangelist predicting in rapid succession about a dozen converts. The people had been evidently greatly perturbed by what they had just witnessed, and were completely carried away with ecstatic delight. Practically the whole congregation en masse gave free expression to their emotions.. They prayed and praised God almost literally with one accord. Hundreds prayed at the same time. How long this continued it is difficult to say, but ultimately it all culminated in a paean of praise, "Great God of wonders" being sung with grand effect. Mr Roberts laughed aloud with joy. His face, however, would often evidence intense mental pain, but the transition from pain to joy was remarkably rapid in that expressive countenance – one moment contorted with feeling and the next beaming with smiles.

Treharris

Thursday February 2, 1905

Evan Roberts's visit was eagerly looked forward to, and created reasonable stir in the district. To a witness of the wonderful and memorable meetings at Merthyr and Troedyrhiw the afternoon meeting at **Brynhyfryd** might seem comparatively "cold" and uneventful. There was, nevertheless, in this quiet meeting a good deal of fervour, and a spontaneity which did not allow of a single pause in a service which lasted over three hours. The meeting had proceeded for about an hour before Mr Roberts rose to speak, and he then expressed his gratitude that God's glory was not dependent on one man. He urged them to keep this always in mind. The enemy was looking on. The Spirit was present in might, so mightily that he had been compelled to keep silent. They might have thought that He had departed. That was not so. All that was necessary was that they should always keep in view God's glory, and do all with that great objective before them. He had sometimes been unable to account for the lack of fervour in meetings, and had been impatient, but, thank God, he had now learnt wisdom and understood the reason. "I have nothing more to tell you," he concluded somewhat abruptly.

The evening meeting was held at **Tabernacle Welsh Congregational**. It seemed to have been generally known or inferred, as this was the largest chapel of the place, that the missionary would

be present there, and the crush was tremendous. Police officers had as much as they could do to cope with it. And what a wonderful meeting this was! It is very seldom that an afternoon and an evening meeting in the same locality are so markedly contrastive. Tears and smiles, cries for mercy and shouts of joy, sorrow and rejoicing, heart-rending prayers and exultant exclamations commingled in a remarkable manner. The people were in deadly earnest, and it is no exaggeration to say that time after time hundreds prayed simultaneously. With the agonising cries of men to whom their sinful state had been revealed by the Spirit, were mingled loud expressions of joy at the sight of the prodigals' return to their Heavenly Father. It was most moving to witness the ecstatic delight at the announcement of converts. They clapped their hands, they shouted, they cried with joy. And this prayerful assembly was prone to tears. Men cried like children, and many Englishmen present, although they understood but very little – it being nearly all in Welsh – were often seen with tears trickling down their faces.

Nelson

Friday February 3, 1905

Evan Roberts was unable to fulfil his engagement at Nelson due to an attack of nervous prostration. He remained in bed in Dowlais, where he was staying and where many messages of sympathy were received. The keenest regret was felt but, even so, very successful services were held and the crowds had to be regulated by the police.

Harvest of the Revival

- These details have been taken from the Western Mail Revival Pamphlets.
- They **only** cover the First Journey, 8 November 1904 –28 February 1905.
- Many places are not included in the totals for all Wales as they did not send in returns.

Bedlinog	190
Gelligaer	17
Nelson	383
Treharris	2000
	2590
New Tredegar	404
Pontlottyn	242
Rhymney	868
	1514
Merthyr	946
Dowlais and Penydarren	1365
Beaufort	238
Tredegar	1560
Brynmawr	488
Ebbw Vale	1720
	6317
Total (S Wales)	79,566
Total (N Wales)	7,370
Total for Wales	86,936