My Dear brother & sister

Eagle Post. Nov. 14-1820

This is the first opportunity I have taken to answer your kind letter which you wrote some time since. I thank you much for it and hope you will forgive me for not writing to you sooner. I often think of you and long to see you once more in this world. I often think of the happy moments we used to spend together while I was with you at Brainerd. But these happy hours are past never to return. I hope we shall be prepared to meet in heaven if not in this world. I hope we shall be together in the world to come where we shall never again be separated. O my dear friends, how we shall miss each other!

I believe most Christians don't you sometimes long to see that glorious day when Christians shall be collected from all parts of the world to sing the praise of our dear Redeemer. What a happy day it will be for Christians and shall we be there too some time? I am afraid we shall never get to that happy place which God has prepared for the righteous my wicked heart is so prone to sin and grieve the holy spirit of God. But I know the blood of Christ which was shed on Calvary is sufficient to wash away all my sins and prepare me for his eternal glory. I will therefore commit myself to Jesus and say here, I give myself to the it is all I can do. Oh how good it is to lie down at the feet of Jesus and feel ourselves washed in his precious blood. We have no reason to fear what the world can do to us but if the sinner ever had not died for us what hope could we have had for the world to come we should have been miserable forever. I think I have great reason to thank God that I was permitted to hear the joyful sound of the gospel while many of my dear people are yet ignorant and have never heard of the savior. My dear friends I cannot tell you how much I love you because you were willing to leave your native land and your dear people to come in to this heathen world to instruct me and my people the way of salvation. Oh may the Lord bless and preserve you for your labor of love to the perishing souls. You must perhaps have some trials and tribulations to go through in this world as others. Missionaries do but we ought to
rejoice that we are worthy to labor for God. Our days will soon be past and if we are the Children of God we shall come at rest in the bosom of our dear Savior. I hope that God will bless you continually especially that he will be with sister Hall. I have thought much of her lately and do long to hear from her. I shall never forget how I felt when I was going to leave her. She took hold of my hand in prayer time and we wept together with our dear Savior. I then thought if I should never see her in this world I shall meet her in Heaven never more to part. I hope that you will but remember me at the throne of grace and when ever I pray for myself I shall always try to pray for you. My father and mother brothers and sisters wish to be remembered affectionately to you. Do write often. I am all ways happy to hear from you.

I have not any particular news to tell you about this place. Our brethren and sisters in the Church are all well and send much love to you.

A few days since we received along letter from brother David he was well when he wrote. Also we received a few lines from his teacher. He said David makes good progress in learning. He said the agents of that school had agreed to receive cousin John Brown if he should be senton.

I hope you will write to cousin John.

I would be very glad to write you along letter but I have not time now. Tell sister Mary I will write to her soon.

Mr. & Mrs. Hall

From your sister C. Brown