

of my life how many have
been laid in the silent tomb
since the sun rose this morning
may god aid and guide me in
my prayer as I call upon him
this night and if my life is
spared may I try to love god
more and more may my life be a life
of devotion may I endeavor to live
for thy glory and thy honor may
I love every body may I remember
that there is a being that eye is
always upon me Oh teach me to
bear afflictions with resignation

Sangatuck Sept 7th 1852

I feel that god is merciful to
me a sinner that I am not
blotted out of existence My
Heart is so wicked so

prone to wonder in the unfeeling
paths but god is ever good Oh
may I return when I wander
away I feel as though I wished to
be called a child of God -
that I may honor and obey god
through all my life is my sincere
prayer and that I may love all people
as our Almighty father wishes us
to do I know we have but
a short time at the longest to
tarry on earth. I have still the
great blessing of health may
I walk with god forever and
ever and care not for the things
of this world. Sangatuck Sept 8th 1852
It is quite late in the evening
but I thought I would pen
down a few of my thoughts
I have been teaching school today
but I have not enjoyed