

Brooklyn
September 18th 1843.

Dearest Margaret.

I sympathize deeply in the happiness you are about anticipating. I often, often think of you and your prospects believe me your happiness lies deep at my heart - for Caroline loves you with a deep and fond affection - which has been twined round for years - perhaps no era of your life is so bright as at present - and yet with all marriage brings its cares - and perhaps trials - that your love may increase - and that you may be a mutual blessing to each other - easing those trials by bearing each others burdens - is the sincere prayer of your friend.

If aught below resembles Heaven
Aught like the world above,
'Tis where each frailty is forgiven
And hearts are filled with love.

'Tis like a lute of various notes,
Melodious soft and clear,
Which o'er the soul in sweetness floats,
And charms the listening ear.

But should one note lose its soft tone,
Each fellow chord is mute:
One single note one note alone,
Destroys this lovely tune.

Then oh how cautious each should be
Lest one rude angry breath
For ever mar its minstrelsy,
And hush its notes in death.

Oh let not the happiness you are about anticipating alienate
your heart from Him who has given you such a blessing.
I feel a solemn responsibility rests upon you - you because
you have professed to be a follower of the meek and lowly Jesus.
Show Him by your "walk and conversation" that you seek an
inheritance "uncorrupt and fadeth not away" and thus win
Him to Love that religion you profess - what a still greater
will than be between you on earth than the bliss of
anticipating to sing, "His praises round the throne forever and
ever." Oh if you are weak behold He is strong - and "Cast
thy burden on the Lord He will sustain thee" Oh pray much
for his soul - be often at the Mercy Seat - for He has said
and is faithful that promised - "Ask and ye shall receive" -
then be strong in the faith given all the glory to Him that
washed us with his own blood; "and made us kings and
priests unto God".

And now your friend must close - forgive
if she has said ought amiss - believing she has meant it
all in kindness - and may I not hope dear Margaret that

I still will be remembered by you, and above all at the
throne of grace - for I feel as though I had had an interest
in your prayers - let us stir each other to love Him more
for Margaret believe me there is no one to whom I can
express my feelings as well as to you - do you not feel
so? and now dearest "good bye." how can I say the words and
yet not weep -

from your
devoted friend
Caroline

(Excuse in haste)

