

God will not die and the field  
of my mission, with you  
is ended now. I have been  
an idiot and God punish  
me say I rightly deserve to  
die. I shall give his wife  
for years, if I ever come. I am  
not now in any condition of my  
head. I have sometimes that  
I am not punished his sudden  
and you floating out upon  
the ocean of life without  
eyes or compass, a quantity  
of the world a part of the  
world. God and Heaven take  
care of me as they see fit. Let not  
my punishment be greater  
than I can bear - I must  
be able to live through life.  
I must be able to do it right.  
I must be able to live in Heaven.  
I must be able to live in  
Heaven and I must be able  
to live in Heaven and lead me  
quickly through the my guides  
into the world my path.  
I must be able to live by creatures  
from God and through my hands  
to my own and I must be able

from the Palm in Gilead  
and sothe and comfort me  
with your Psalm Psalm Psalm  
all through life they show  
the qualifications my  
future wife shall be to do  
right. Thy my Emma  
Kelborn. with my heart an  
youth young and bleeding  
Sabbath Thorn. November  
9<sup>th</sup> 1862. — — —