

Mr Kendall took her bed soon after our arrival at Paramatta, but the Child is dead, so that we have five children now living. The dear departed infant suffered greatly, but quickly took its flight from this to a happier world.

My Dear Sir, I shall be happy indeed to hear from you. You will acquaint me with any thing which you may deem interesting respecting yourself, family and the congregation of Bentinck Chapel. I have not been forgetful of you all at the Throne of Grace; and you will observe, Sir, that God has abundantly answered your prayers for the preservation of me and my Family during a long and tedious passage. For the sake of His own Great Name, I trust he will answer your prayers for us on a still greater account. That I and mine may receive Grace and Help to go on in that work to which we have been appointed and that your Prayers and liberality may be accepted and our poor endeavours may not be in vain. Although now several thousand miles distant I can with difficulty divest myself of the idea that you are my Minister and that I am a member of your congregation. The consideration that your Prayers are with me often bears up my Spirits when alone. God in the fulfilment of his gracious designs to lost mankind will hear the Prayers of his faithful people, we have often met in the House of the Lord, and many of us joined in sweet communion together. Should not we be granted this indulgence again in this World, I trust we shall meet in Bliss eternal when life is spent and the veil is taken away I am sent from amongst you for a time, I know you wish me success, but do not be too sanguine in your expectations when you think of me. As far as the