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my faith has been put to the trial. The weapons
of my spiritual warfare have not been wielded
at all times with the watchfulness and fear they
demand; but I bless God, he is still my friend and
comforter. The cause in which we are engaged is

glorious however poor & feeble the instruments.
While we are ashamed of our want of love &
zeal for his service, to his name be the praise &

Glory— and our Redeemer & Saviour.

Your faithful Servant

W. H. Keenan