

*Thomas Tooi to CMS Assistant Secretary Edward Bickersteth*

Brompton Jan<sup>y</sup> 8<sup>th</sup> 1819

My Dear brother

Rev<sup>d</sup> Mr Bickersteth

You know how poorly I was time I see you: you come down from London to Brompton to see me. I feel sorry and cry. I want see you once more if please the Lord, suppose you get any time. I very ill in bed, so many friends pray for me, Jesus looked on me, and made me better. I very weak yet; and my voice quite weak. I cannot speak very well, it make me cough I no afraid to die. Jesus die for my sins. I feel quite happy. I feel my heart every day wish to be like Mr Bickersteths heart. I hope my heart be quite good the time I get to New Zealand. I tell my Countrymen, come Countrymen come into the house and worship God: suppose you no worship God, you no happy. Jesus Christ [f] He die on the cross for New Zealand mans sins and Englishmans sins. Suppose you believe Him He save you, and make you happy, as he has made Thomas Tooi happy by his Holy Spirit. My very kind love to M<sup>rs</sup> Bickersteth, I very sorry she poorly, I pray for her, My very kind love to Mr and M<sup>rs</sup> Pratt and family, and M<sup>rs</sup> Garnan the Committee all Christain [sic] friends

God bless you Christain friend

Farewell

Your affectionate friend

Thomas Tooi