

Oct. 4/20

am sorry for what I have done.

You seem, my Dear Sir, to be under serious apprehensions respecting my future attention to the regulations of the Society. How am I to answer you, or to satisfy you respecting this particular? A poor promise is nothing without the grace of God in the soul. It is my devout prayer that I may be endued with this. I look with gratitude and thankfulness to Him who has not only suffered me to be afflicted, but who has been near me in the time of my affliction. He who best knows my heart, knows my earnest desire to love him, and to be made conformable to his will, I desire to praise him also, that altho' still sorrowful, he enable me to go on my way rejoicing; I humbly trust that I shall still have the happiness to enjoy the light of his countenance, and be enabled to promote the knowledge of his salvation, amongst the many New Zealanders whom I know, and whom I wish to see again.

I thank you for indulging me with the