Lamination April 15 1847

This a sad note, chiefly because it shows that her mind is one, unformed. What I should most wish for her is that she would give way, and weep without restraint. Any thing which will soften and relax her mind will relieve her. I cannot suppose that her feeling about want of sympathy in others is partly moral. We always get over such cases, without going to lie at our own feet, and are vexed if they are not. We have not patience alone enough to say, "Could ye not work with me one hour?" I think this in this line I would like with her, only her to cast away all thoughts of being her with herself, only repeating her.
feeling comedic in heart, but he gentle, a soft, yielding to every body’s trying to win their love. This shows no doubt in the great secret of all peace and calmness of mind. Perhaps they think that employment is good for him; living in a mental state, it may be; for if his mind were left wholly to itself it might prey inwardly, create illusions of its own. It may be, therefore, that it is the intellectually experienced, brought out of itself as a (The fractions unconsciously as we are in sleep) of its own strength, and it would be in the same way I think it wise to see her forgetting her-self in thought. I love for those who love her. In fact, that she could learn to remember herself for perfect health of body or mind or perfect unconsciousness, helps. In writing let her it will be well to give her all these or this letter suggestions, without giving her the one great reason which was only increase her unwisdom. I wish I could offer anything better; all I can add is keep prayers such as they are. It is along time since you have written a word of yourself. But your need as much as before because they are the moral needs of all. What we want is faith, hope, love. Fear trembling, one animal of sin, self-preference, desire, and want, failure, often revolutions or after these hundred and despairing prayers, all those are one own. They grow up out of one own foolish unbelief, unthinking, unloving hearts. There is no grace in having them; but their apparent fault. The above are, each one, grace, a gift. Of the Holy Ghost, a because grace, is beginning, because gift. True asked a waited for. May one of great heart, a good comfort. God loves a cheerful.
hope as much as a sheep for rain. It
know them is to love; to hope all things,
from Him: to trust Him greatly, for we
know we shall ourselves.
Be you faithful, in times of trials
as quiet as you can to endure them, I
have no fear in saying that through they
lie at a mountain, they shall be slain in
east into the midst of the sea, a shall
melt away, as in time you shall see
them no more.
If we do not go out of ourselves, a rather
carry ourselves into the fountain
down our track, who is a good
man, to answer the evil one, all the sorcerers shall
sin? If we do not go to Him a prayer, Him to
keep us from the world: the Lamb a that
sends us from ourselves, our own
harts, our own souls, a way and all
who we surrender unto the end.

But when they hear or when they see it.
believe that God is pleased when He sees
you in spirit of all you are, hopeful,
happy, thankful, glad, cheerful and count-
ing Him for today, tomorrow, and for ever.
May He gladden you with the joy of His countenance.