Lavango, Nov. 27, 1848.

The most blessed cure of self-consciousness is to forget ourselves in the Presence of God. But this is the State of Angels, & of Saints greatly advanced in spiritual perfection. Still their must be our aim.

The more habitually we can have before our eyes the Heavenly Court & in the midst of it Our Lord the less we must remonstrate ourselves.

Isaiah vi. a Rev. vi. will be applicable to us.

Then is known a lower sleep, asleep among which Satan alone is an evil, but may be united with the highest.

We see action, earnest minds & intent on a work a subject of study as science, literature & the like.
that they part them selves, become absent, hollow, and abstract.
This shows the benefit of constant healthy employment. Abstain reading, work for the poor, above all love of
The more you can excel by yourself, to do the more you will be helped to
servant yourself.
Be of good heart. Everything that is
a has been tried at some time as you
are. And it will be all beaten
as some one in you.
By this time next year, please
God, you will find a change.
Mean while don’t drive a coat.
This has indeed been no lost year:
but one full of both endear me; begin
nings live and a reward of what
shall be in eternity.
You are now on your last path
in which you must go, unfaithful,
ing! Stopping not of nothing
but a perfect union of your
whole heart to God. There is no
reason for myself. Why I seem
half till every affection, thought,
desire is centred intensely in
God. And may then be yours.
as it shall be. He has caught
you up, lifted you over sea,
and deeps. Between what you
ever, so what you are them in
a great Gulf fixed.
God knows I would keep you
of I could; I will if I can. This
shall be with very thought a
Prayer. Blessing Christ from
In them see them. Do over-me
themselves for them; pray for a love
of soul, of someone every kindness.
Serenity, obedience in yielding
is seen in them to them. Speak for
them. If you feel them to pray till
your tongue be worn as a you speak.
Please. Only your way be
difficulty, but I cannot be un
heard or unknown when there is
a hope a chance of helping
a soul for Whom He died, and
as you write you shall be wonder
yourself. He will believe you, send
enlightenment, deepen all love, contemp-
ion, tend your development as your
write, and while you are writing for them,
He will be with you always, my Child.
A few words on the subject of the main theme of our discussion.

On the one hand, we have the principles of rational behavior, and on the other hand, the emotional aspects of human behavior. The two are not always in agreement, but they are always present in our actions.

One is often tempted to think that if we could only overcome our emotional reactions, we would be able to act in a more rational manner. This is not always possible, however, especially in situations where the emotional reactions are strong and deeply ingrained.

The question then arises: how can we balance these two aspects of human behavior? How can we act in a way that is both rational and considerate of the emotional needs of others?

In conclusion, it is important to recognize that both rational and emotional aspects of behavior are necessary and valuable. The key is to find a way to use them in a way that is beneficial to all involved.
vividly apprehended, and its effects deeply endured into. But when the day comes, the thing is to be done, the trouble, the wording fall down from actual understanding; it then falls in the last part, below it. Then falls in a disappointment, a thing on a sense of effort, difficulty of execution. (See P.S.)

The other course is your offering. Sometimes there is a feeling in a thing being ended, gone. It has become part of ourselves, and seems taken away. And we find, after all, that we have been busily working; then the work stands, in some things, then we feel above out of oneness. And the work remains to leave no relation to them. And the noise in with the last and creates a further feeling of disappointment.

But beyond these, then is final hope, no day in the year without such feeling was so likely to occur. At Xmas., I think, there is a clear, incomparable object of faith, the Parmest or last hope.
we are called out of ourselves. All Saints day. There is in each of us.

Her spirit is multitudinous, divine, revealed, full of life. Also it has many memories, affections and such in us, far much human feeling which is continually liable to break down so torende the higher from paper for the sake of truth.

And what time is of course. In the day, namely the holiness of day. Come to any home to us as to be in one way depending, because so directly convincing.