My dear & kind Friend,

You had no need to fear lest your affectionate letter should offend me. With my many faults, you have always believed, & still do believe that what is intended in love I should receive in love.

Your letter proves to me, that the affection you used to feel for me, far beyond all I deserved[,] is not extinct. Need I say that mine for you is unchanged?

I take this comfort from your saying that my belief is changed, that it gives a pledge of my sincere and governing desire to see the Truth in all its fulness: and that no opinions or judgments of my own consciously hide it from me.

In all this, as you also say[,] God is Supreme. You believe yourself to be led by Him: & so humbly do I. Let it be your continual prayer that He may be my guide unto death.

What you say of the responsibility of even such as I am I deeply feel. Nothing but a trust in the Love & Help which has never failed me would uphold me under it.

It is therefore a very consoling thought to me that many known to you, & known to me remember me in their daily prayers.

While I was ill you told me of a Sister [Meck]tilde[r] who promised you to pray for me. And I may say that I have never forgotten either her promise or her.

Though I cannot satisfy you, my dear Friend, in things when we are parted asunder, I can still remember the kind warm heart which accepted the little I could do for you, & forgave all its defects. Such a memory I always cherish. Give my love in Our Lord to your Son. And may He, who died for us, grant that we may meet once more in His Heavenly Kingdom. For His sake believe me.

My dear Friend,
Yours unworthily but very affectionately,
H.E. Manning.

[Transcription developed by Jared Beverly]