

Charlestown Port. Oct. 19. 1815

My dear Parents Brothers & Sisters

I have only time to send you a few lines as a pledge of my affection & remembrance of you - The letter which you will probably receive dated in my native land -

But I hope I trust you have given me up to Him whose I am & feel willing I should labour in his service whenever he may call me to go - I have often reflected with mingled emotions of pleasure & regret & pleasure that my friends seemed willing to resign me with so much cheerfulness - & regret that I trust see their faces no more in the flesh - But I will look forward to another meeting, (I may it be to each of us a happy one) when Christian friends shall meet to part no more - May I make it my prayer, & may each of you, my dear friends, do the same, that we may be prepared when this fleeting life shall be ended to dwell forever with the Lord, to behold his glory & rejoice in his love - & not be found at last cast off from his presence to dwell forever with hypocrites & unbelievers who in wormy death rot & the fire is not quenched

Let us never forget that we live for eternity & not  
for time & that we are preparing for happiness or  
misery & without a saving interest in Christ a union  
to him by a living faith we must perish - Let it  
be our daily Examination our constant prayer. "Have  
I been born again by the Spirit?" "Have I given up  
the world & become a humble follower of meek &  
lowly Jesus - a few more days & we must meet  
our God & saviour at his bar when we shall receive  
the welcome plaudit "Come ye blessed of my Father" - Or  
the heart rending sentence "Depart ye cursed". Which of us  
shall at last be found on the left hand of the Judge.  
God grant that none of us may neglect & despise the offers  
of mercy until we perish forever. Let us pray for each  
other & pray for ourselves - The vessel is now waiting  
for a fair wind tomorrow - may waft our little  
missionary band from these shores - My health is  
gradually gaining - Our friends here & in other places  
are very kind they load us with their kindness &  
accompany us with their prayers - Thus the Lord  
deals with us in great mercy Mr Kings & Lady have  
arrived. We are all here ready to sail the first fair  
wind - Farewell then my friends farewell until  
we meet again - & may we be so happy as to meet  
in that world when sin & sorrow shall cease  
& parting shall be known no more - I am yours  
in the Lord Edw. Hawes