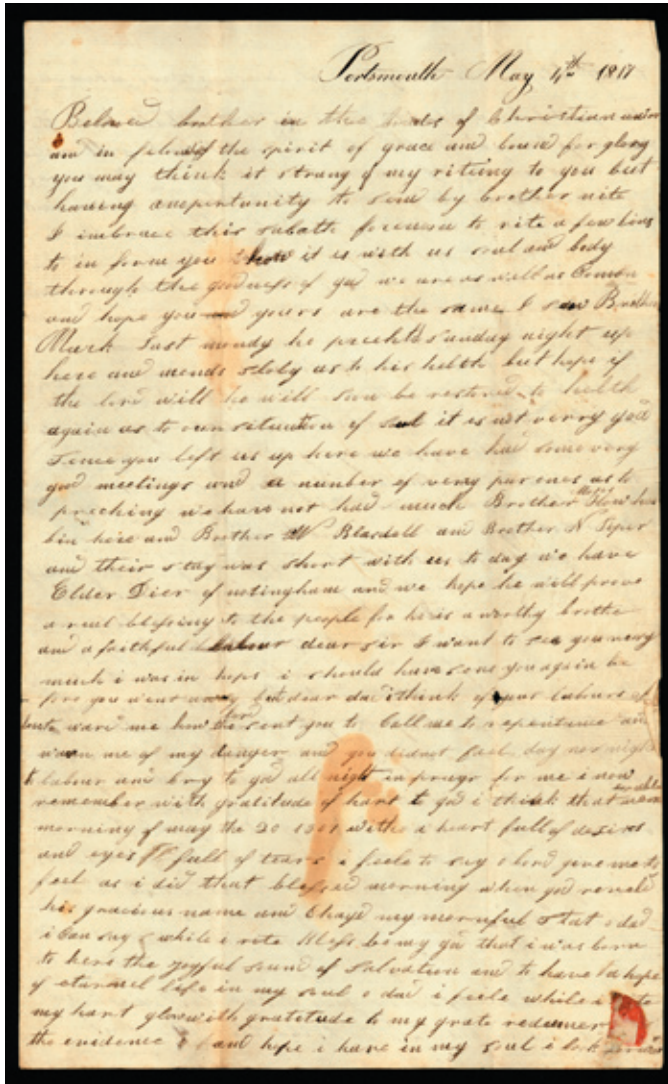


Portsmouth May 4th 1817



Contributed to Maine Memory Network by the Maine Historical Society
 (Coll. 44 Box 1/1)
 Date: May 4, 1817
 Description: Letter from Hannah Stevens to Ephraim Stinchfield.

Beloved brother in the lands of Christian union
 and in felowship of the spirit of grace and bound for glory
 you may think it strang of my riteing to you but
 having anoportunity to serve by brother rite
 I imbrace this sabath forenoon to rite a few lines
 to in form you how it is with us soul and body
 through the goodness of you we are as well as Comon
 and hope you and yours are the same I saw Brother
 Mark last mondy he prechtd Sunday night up
 here and mends sloly as to his helth but hope if
 the Lord will he will soon be restored to helth
 again as to our situation of soul it is not verry good
 Sence you left us up here we have had some verry
 good meetings and a number of verry poor ones as to

Moses

preching we have not had much Brother ^ How has
 bin here and Brother W. Blasdell and Brother N Piper
 and their stay was short with us to day we have
 Elder Dier of notingham and we hope he will prove
 a real blessing to the people for he is a worthy brother
 and a faithful labour dear sir I want to see you very
 much I was in hops I chould have sene you again be
 fore you went away but dear dad I think of your labours o [page torn]

Lord

love to ward me how the ^ sent you to Call me to repentance and
 warn me of my danger and you didnt fail day nor night
 to labour and Cry to god all night in prayr for me I now

erable

remember with gratitude of hart to god I think that mem^
 morning of may the 20 1807 withe a heart full of desires
 and eyes full of tears I feele to say O lord give me to
 feel as I did that blessed morning whin god reveld
 his gracious name and chasd my mornful stat o dad
 I can say while I rite Bless be my god that I was born
 to here the joyful sound of salvation and to have a hope
 of eternal life in my soul o dad I feele while I rite
 my hart glow with gratitude to my grate redemer [page smudged]
 the evidence and hope I have in my soul I look forward

to that blessed morning and glorious meeting when all
the faithful in Christ Jesus our Lord shall hear the
unchangeable angel blow the last trumpet which will raise
all the saints of from the sea and from the graves
yards and the living saints will be changed in a moment
and all will be caught up to meet the Lord in the air
and enter in to that kingdom which hath no end and
sit down with him in his throne as he has ever done
and sit down with his father on his throne dear
sir your exhortations and admonitions to me I often
think of you told me to dwell deep & think sir I
desire to build on that rock which our blessed Jesus
said the gates of hell shall not prevail against I do
not live as is my privilege yet I desire to worship
god in spirit and build with gold silver and precious
stone that my works may abide the fire I want to
know that my redeemer liveth and feel it in my
soul Jesus Christ the hope of glory from day to day
dear sir I solicit you pray for me that the
blessed Lord would cloth me with humility and
give me a meek and quiet spirit and help me to
shine as a light in the world many are the trials
of my mind yet blessed be God I feel determined
to try to keep a long the good old way and when I am
to depart me I cry for Jesus has loved me I cannot
say why I hope sir shall not fail to meet you in
glory Brother Dearbon and Sister Dearbon is well and
are pressing onward to glory Fanny and Irand
are about the same Sends their love to you wishes
your prayers for them that God would show them
where they are and bring them to rejoice in his
love Brother Burgin is very unwell Cannot sit
up all day the rest of the Brethren and Sisters are
well I believe Sister Jane was up last week and
I live in body and in tribulation of Soul

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[page torn] Slim in body and in tribulation of Soul

Pelletiah famley are well as Comon Salley has bin sick
but is Comfortable now their is nothing new that I know of
among the brethren at Kittery som good meetings I hear
of and Some dull ones Brother Sowards and dearing has
gown a fishing and Brother Frisbee and Solomon stay
at home at present Brother John is not Converted yet
and gores more indiferante about his soul I be lieve
the peple are well in general down their and what shewd
I more rite Sufer me to exhort you to Continue in well
doing dear sir the Lord has called you with an high and
holy Calling and sent you as a wachman on the walls of
Zion and o may you give the trumpet a certin sound and
warn the wicked o may god Cloth you with Salvation Shield
you in the day of battle be a wall of fire round you and
the glory of god be in you dear sir you are to be an exsample to the
flock of Christ o that you may be unable to walk blamless
and harmless as a Son of god without rebuke in the midst
of a wicked generation no dout your outward trials are
many of diferient kind but I hope that as afflictions
to w[page torn] you that Consolation will abound in you to the glo[page torn]
[page torn] Jesus Christ god help you to Stand as a brazon [page torn]
in the defence of the gospel of god nor never be merry nor
faint in your mind but incourage your self in the lord
o dad I wish I could see you face to face to converage with
you
^ about the Lord Christ and heaven and glory and join
and sing and pray and sit in an heavenly place in Christ
Jesus our lord but I look forward to that glorious meeting
when we if faithful unto death we shall meete all
the redeemed of the Lord who will be gatherd from
the east and west and north and south and enter into
that holy sitey of god no parting ours will be their
no sorrow there but life helth and comfort to ward
a bright Crown and with our dear Savior forever
Sit down dear sir do not be offended with me for
riteing so for this I dezir for this I pray Lord
prepar us for thy right hand we all want to see
you or hear from you do rite very soon to me Send
by the male so I Conclude with saing doo well and
fair well for the present if you receive this leter
in good part rite me one from your hart from your Child
Ephriam Stinchfield Hannah Stevens

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