

Haverhill April 8. 1841.

To the Dear Wife of my Bosom whom I love with the tenderness of a Husband's love. I know that it is a pleasure to my Dear Wife to be acquainted with everything that transpires relative to her Husband in his absence, & a sweet pleasure it is to me to write often that you may know all. I preached on Monday & Tuesday evenings in Boston, & the Lord was with me especially on Tuesday evening. But I found the state of things such that I thought it inadvisable for me to remain there longer at present. They are in a state of great dissension relative to the young man whom they have called to settle with them. A majority of the church are warmly his friends, but a minority made up I believe to a great extent of the ~~for~~ individuals who first embarked in that enterprise, have seemed fixed in their determination that he shall not be ordained & settled over them; & you <sup>know</sup> in that church dissensions are usually warm. I found that some of the friends of Mr. Chapman & were feeling that his opposers had persuaded me to come there for the purpose of getting me in to his place. In such a state of things I thought it not likely that I should do them much good, & as the people <sup>in Haverhill</sup> were <sup>in</sup> desirous that I should hold a series of meetings with them, I left Boston & came to this place last evening. Mr. Chapman was expected to give his reply to the call last evening at a meeting of the church appointed for that purpose, & it will doubtless bring about some change in the state of affairs. Many seemed greatly to rejoice in the truths which I preached to them, & expressed very strong desires that I should return. I preached five sermons & attended the funeral of ~~xxx~~ a child of brother Allen. They have lost the other twin boy. Poor things - the Lord is showing them that all their Grahamism will not stop the march of death.



I have received a letter from Brother Grammis of Leroy in which he states that Judge Brewster is at New Orleans superintending the business of a son of his who has been in business there, & who is now deranged. Of course he will not be able to do anything toward getting up the proposed convention at Rochester at present, nor to aid me in the object which I have in view. Br. Grammis says however, "a few of us have thought best to throw our mites together, & leave it ~~out~~ in New York at H. Tappan & Co.'s store by the hand of one of our merchants, some time between the first & tenth of April." If you have opportunity dear, it will be well for you to send to Mr. Tappan & enquire if anything has been left there for me, & if so take charge of it. I learned from Mr. Foster of Norwich that Dr. Hutchins of Abington, has died by a very sudden & unexpected death. After taking breakfast apparently in usual health, he soon after said that he felt unwell & went to his room to lie down. Some one of the family soon after went to the room, & discovered symptoms that ~~much~~ alarmed the family, & before the neighbors could be called he was dead. Such was the end of a hardened unbeliever. How fearful to die in such a manner after such a life as his. I had a very great desire to hear from you My Dear before leaving Boston, but went away disappointed from the Post Office, a short time before I left the city. When I shall now hear from you I know not, as a letter must be delayed in getting to me, even after it reaches Boston. So my dear remember that your husband loves you, & that a letter from you is a cordial to my feelings of inexpressible sweetness. Pray dearest write me as soon as you receive this, if <sup>the</sup> but a few lines. I want to know how you are, how you



feel sustained under your trials. how you enjoy the presence of  
the Saviour, & the society of Christians among whom you are,  
& how you feel toward the unworthy one who is permitted to call  
you his own in the secret, sweetest of all earthly relations.  
So Dear, let me know all. My own confidence Dear remains  
unshaken. I feel deeply my own unworthiness, but I am per-  
mitted to lay hold on the overflowing fulness of Christ, & to feel  
that I will not let Him go. I arose this morning at five  
o'clock, & walked out. It was a delightful morning even  
at that early hour the birds had commenced their songs. —  
I reflected as I walked upon the faithfulness & love of God to  
unworthy sinners & was enabled to cleave with joy to our  
Dear Redeemers side. O! to praise God that we have  
just such a Saviour, always present, always kind,  
always ready to receive the most unworthy that come  
to Him — Always ready to unburden the fulness of his infinite sea-  
nt of love — always delighting to exercise toward us His marve-  
llous loving kindness. I trust Dear that you will be enabled  
lay hold on His promises for full redemption. How easy for  
Our Glorious Redeemer to cleanse us from all unrighteous-  
ness when we will ~~yield~~ yield ourselves by faith into His  
hands for that purpose. Truly "Jesus loves to do it." He  
loves to make us like Himself. <sup>M</sup> I have called at  
your Bro.'s & found they were all well. Saw our sister Move.  
Met Mrs. Kencomb in the street, who spoke very affection-  
ately of you, & expressed a great desire to see you. She in-  
quired after the number of our children, & said they had an  
other added to theirs. So much for their "total abstinence."  
Well, the more immortal beings the better, so they be prepared  
for heaven. — May the Lord enable us to cast ours by faith  
upon the glorious covenant of a faithful God.



The sun is shining very sweetly this morning, & thanks be  
to God, the man of righteousness is not shut out from my  
soul. I feel His life giving soul gladdening beams, & my  
faith in Him is firm & un wavering. He will my sins  
forgive, and all my soul renew. He will to heaven receive,  
He's faithful, kind & true — Remember me with great love  
to Dear Brother & Sister Palmer, & their children. —

1894  
(9)  
Mrs. Charles Fitch —  
Care of Dr. W. C. Palmer —  
64. Livingston Street —  
New York  
N. Y.



This is my third letter Dearest, & a sweet pleasure it is  
to write it, for it is to my own Dear Wife, the chosen & long  
loved friend of my heart. Remember me affectionately to our  
Dear Children — The pledges of our mutual love. And so once  
more Dearest Wife I say good bye — The Lord bless you, & pre-  
serve us, again to find ourselves in each others arms. It is fast  
day in this state, & I am to preach, & the bells have rung for  
church. And, Dear Wife, The Lord bless you — From your husband, Charles Fitch.