

Boston April 5-1841.

My Own Dear Wife - I know not how to express my feelings to you this morning, better, than to say, my heart is longing for its mate. When away from my Beloved & cherished One I feel a sense of emptiness & loneliness in my arms & in my heart which I know ^{not} how to describe. But I believe I can't that your own feelings will describe to you the very thing, for I cannot doubt that the faithful & affectionate heart of my dear & loved companion feels like mine the pain of separation. O it is a sweet thought to me, I don't, that I have a wife, a wife that loves me. It seems to me dear that there is not a word in the English language the sweetness of which can begin to compare, with the inexpressible sweetness & richness of that one precious word Wife, except the name Jesus. I am often singing "How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds" & my heart feels it; & next to this I can truly say, How sweet the Name of Wife. I am aware my dear that the epithets which I make use of in writing to you, might seem childish in the eyes of another, but my heart longs when I am away from you, to pour out to you its full tide of warm & tender affection. I feel that all the fountains of tenderness within me break up & gush forth to pour themselves into the heart of my dear Wife - & I feel a sweet confidence that to the heart that loves me, no expression of love from me is without value. I feel I don't that any expression of love from my dear Wife is to me inexpressibly valuable, & I love to think that it is sweet to my own dear Wife, to read any expression of her husband's love. So I don't I have told you the true state of my heart to - and your dear self - & now I feel that it will be sweet to you to know the state of my feelings to - and our Blessed, blessed Glorious, Divine Redeemer.


My heart is filled for the most part with gladness in the Love, & I have felt some of the time since I left you, that I could leap & clap my hands for joy. I have felt impelled to offer to God the sacrifice of praise even the fruits of my lips giving thanks unto His name - & like David when he said, "I will offer in His tabernacle sacrifices of joy, I will sing, yea I will sing praises unto the Lord." I feel dearest a sweet & blessed & full assurance, that my ways in the course of duty which I have taken do please the Lord. I have a sweet sense of His approbation, & He smiles upon me, & blesses & comforts me with the rich manifestations of His love. In looking into Daily Food this morning it ^{was} sweet to read the text for this day which seemed so peculiarly applicable to my case, "my soul wait thou only upon God for my expectation is from Him." I feel dearest that in our circumstances our expectation is indeed from Him, & that there is no good thing which we may not expect with fullest confidence that He will give when we seek Him.

After writing you on Thursday last, the day on which I arrived in Boston at about half past twelve - I took cars with Br. Martin, (as I did not see that anything could be accomplished in Boston before Sabbath) & went to Haverhill & preached in the evening after having travelled that day over land a hundred & thirty miles. I also preached on Friday afternoon & evening, & on Saturday afternoon, & then took cars for Boston between 5 & 6 o'clock - distance thirty miles. Arrived in Boston about half past seven - found Br. Sears at Marlboro Hotel, & went with him to a little meeting of persons interested in the subject of Slavery. The meeting

was made up of different denoms in a town interested
in the pursuit of the same glorious object. It was
a good meeting, I felt the presence of the Comforter
sweetly breathed into my soul. Returned from the
meeting & spent the night with Brother Seors, where
I still am. Yesterday I preached at the Chapel
three times to good congregations, & at other times
& have appointments for this & tomorrow evening.
There is a great division in the church relative
to the young man whom they have called to be their
pastor. A majority are for him, but Bro. Seors
& others of the most important members are
against him. He is expected to reply to the
call on ~~the~~ Wednesday^{even} of this week & after that
things may have a more definite shape.
At present I cannot decide respecting the
course which the Lord would have me
pursue. They are very desirous that I should re-
turn to Haverhill, & hold a regular protracted
meeting with them, but I think that at present
the Lord would have me remain here. I have
sweet seasons of prayer for you Seors & the
little ones, & in committing you to the heart of our
ever faithful Redeemer. — May the Lord bless you
richly from day to day, & fill you with His love.

Say to dear Bro & Sister Palmer, that the Blessed
Redeemer smiles upon me from day to day, & that
all my desires are to have the fulness of God's Spirit
to attend me in my labors — I remember them in
my prayers, & thank the Lord & them, for all the truly
christian love & kindness which they have manifested
toward me, & the dear ones which I have left with
them. May the richest blessings of God be on them & theirs.

My Dear I want to have ^{you} obtain from the Book Store
"The life & Times of Martin Luther." I have seen the
work & think you will be greatly interested
in it. It is by a Lady in this city & dedicated to Dr. Channing
but I think it will interest you much, & that you
will read it with profit. It is a single volume, &
the expense I think will not exceed a dollar.


Mrs. Charles Fitch
Care of Dr. W. V. Palmer
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And now dearest wife, I must say good bye for the
present. May the Lord in infinite love be with you
& the precious ^{babes} - & may ^{you find} yourself by day & by night
sweetly laid on the Lord. So prays one whose heart
beats for you with the tenderness of a husband's
Remember me to the children - love - Charles Fitch -