City Road Feb 18 1811

My dearest live,

I have, as yet, gained very little information respecting your interview with my father, on which account you must suppose I am very anxious, my brother called to-day, and was made acquainted with the whole business. My dear Isabella was permitted to be present, she informs me, that the he spoke well of your character, yet he disapproves of our union. My father has hitherto been very kind to me, but seems very decision in my giving it up. How ever, he intends at the present to refer it to you. I have every reason to believe he will strongly oppose it, so that there remains very little of any ground to hope for success. My dearest friend, the more I consider, the more fully am I convinced

Ann Benson to Robert Mather
15 Feb. 1811
I know can be happy without the consent of my very dear and honoured Father. Yet my dearest, do not, I never did, never shall dispute, that love you me would induce you to use every means in order to my comfort and welfare. I wish, that the God of heaven and earth may reward you for the many constant proofs you have already given of your sincere affection and regard. My Father is certainly actuated by a desire you my temporal and spiritual advantage, and will, if he can wish to prevail much for me and for yourself. Prosperity coincide with our wishes. If this should not be the case, we must endeavour to give up our own will, and be resigned to the will of God without whose blessing, we can never be happy, or profitable to each other. It will be for me the preservation of all that is most dear to me in this world, but we have every day so much of the uncertainty and vanity of all earthly things, and we too shall soon have done with even and many; nothing is worth a thought.

but how we may escape eternal death, I gain immortal bliss. You have no doubt heard of the sudden illness and death of George Pearson. how many loud calls we have to prepare to our God. Since saw you, sorrow hath filled my heart on account of my own troubles, and those of my friends, many of whom are under great affliction, may they be favored with divine and holy light. Let me impart you my dearest Robert, show unto, when I shall see you perhaps never more in this world. Oh that it would please the Almighty to remove the hindrances and make our way plain, that we might strive together for the hope of the Gospel! Call upon me in the day of trouble, with the mightily. Very, except my dearest love, and continue to be an unspotted flame kindling me your holy love. With all but faithful & dear friends.