

City Road Feb 22

My ever dearest Robert,

Long have I feared, long have I dread-
ed this bitter cup; but in this world, the dearest friends
must part; we must be resigned to the will of
God; you have often told me, "God is too wise to over-
rule good to prove unkind;" we are now called to show
that we believe this, by trusting in His faithful
promises and infinite love. I have long been convinced
of the vanity & uncertainty of all earthly comforts;
and now I am completely sick of Life, and care
not how soon kind Death shall release me from
this miserable existence, that I may rest with
my dearest Mother in the Paradise of God.
And I never given you my company without the

Mrs Benson to Robert Mather
22 Feb. 1811.

consent of my Parents, we had escaped this
trouble. but, alas! I loved you, and shall forever
love you. yes, my dearest my heart is yours.—
May Heaven reward you an hundred fold
for your sincere affection, and the many indis-
cutible proofs of your true Love; but permit
me to ask one more, that you will not re-
quest me to shorten, embitter, and fill with
sorrow, the few remaining days of my ever
dear & honored Parents, this I cannot do. Oh, my
dearest Robert, my life is not worth a thought
when compared to his. Endeavour to forget
that name that has caused you so much sorrow.
I would write more, but cannot bear it: only
I must entreat you to remember God is Allsuffi-
cient. Return my most sincere thanks to Mr D, till
him I shall pray that God may reward him, till death
continue to pray for, and believe me your true & faithful friend

Ann Benson to Robert Mather.
13 Feb. 1811.