Letter to Robert M. Livingstone

Livingstone, David, 1813-1873

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Cape Town

 $18\ ^{\rm th}$ May 1852

My Dear Robert

Here is a little letter for yourself. I am writing it in the house in which you and I lived when we were all at the Cape. Do you remember the last time I saw you when you were looking out of the window of the ship and I was sailing away from you in the boat. You went away with Mamma to England

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and I hope Jesus has taken you safely all the way to England. I don 't know yet but you must write me a letter and tell me. I am very sorry. I shall not see you again you know I loved you very much. I like or love you still. Do you love me? Do you remember me sometimes? ou may remember me but you need not call me your Papa any more. Jesus

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is your Papa. ou must take him for your papa. He is always near you and he loves you. Jesus lent you to me and now when I part with you for at least many long years. I have given you back to him again. Love him for you belong to him you don't belong to the Devil or to the world. You must be on his side never be ashamed of him or of his people or of

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kingdom. Love and speak kindly to Mamma and Agnes and Thomas Steele and Zouga. Never vex or be naughty to any of them - for Jesus who died that your sins might be forgiven does not like naughtiness.

I shall soon leave Cape Town and go away back to Sebitoane's country. Goodbye .

D. Livingston