## Letter to Agnes Livingstone 3, 28 April 1862

Livingstone, David, 1813-1873

Published by Livingstone Online (livingstoneonline.org) [0001]Shupanga R. Zambezi  $28^{\text{th}}$  April 1862 My Dear Dear Agnes Your beloved Mama is I trust in Heaven. She died last night about seven oclock and we shall never see her till through mercy we meet in Heaven. I have just come back from laying her dear form in the grave in the hope of a blessed resurrection Dear Nanie she often thought of you and when once from the violence of the disease she was delirious-She called out "see, Agnes is falling down a precipice." May

## [0002]

Our Heavenly Saviour who must be your Father and guide preserve you from falling into the gulph of sin over the precipice of temptation She was ill seven days. I tended her night and day myself. Yesterday morning she asked me to open the window of Shupanga house just at dawn of day - and said "I am not in pain but cannot help moaning" Soon after that she lost power of drinking which incessant vomiting excited. then gradually became insensible and at last as she was breathing with her mouth open - shut it as if to breathe through her nose and breathed no more. She looked

## [0003]

exactly as if falling asleep and I believe she did then fall asleep in Jesus. Dear Agnes I feel

alone in the world now and what will the poor dear baby do without her Mama. She often spoke of her and sometimes burst into a flood of tears in speaking of her just as I now do in taking up & arranging the things left by my beloved partner of eighteen years. I send most of Mama's things to you. You may give what you like as keepsakes for the boys & for little Anna Mary whom I never saw. I bow to the Divine [...] chastens me.

## [0004]

God grant that I may learn the lesson he means to teach. All she told you to do she now enforces as if beckoning you from Heaven. Nanie dear meet her there. Don't lose the crown of joy, she now wears and the Lord be gracious to you in all things. You will now need to act more & more from a feeling of responsibility to Jesus seeing he has taken away one of your guardians. A right straightforward woman was she. No crooked way was ever hers & she could act with decision & energy when required. I pity you on recieving this but it is the Lord. Your sorrowing & lonely Father