Letter to Robert Moffat 2, 28 April 1845

David Livingstone

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My Dear Brother in the Lord,

Your welcome notes came safely to hand and like everything from home partook of the nature of cold water to a thirsty soul, they were really very good (but shall I tell their fauls[t]s) they were really very short When you write a brother parching in a dry & thirsty land for water to out again only dip in the tip of your finger But try & give a refreshing draught and then though I thank you now for the little I shall be much more cordial in my acknowledgements for the more.

All things work together for good. Can anything be better than that? this affliction you refer to I think has, one soon becomes inured to danger. When I left you I am sure the hair on my head would have stood on end at the sight of a serpent in my path But as residence among such dangers takes away the dread. We become familiar with what would have shocked us before - (may I never become so with sin) Well I had experienced so many instances of merciful preservation, such as escaping from dangerous animals although no [0002]

means had been taken for preservation I became heedless and when the people became dispersed by the frequent attacks of lions and the belia[e]f that they were delivered into the power of those animals by witch[...] [cr]aft & always left off [^] [the] work which I was superintending at the time as soon as the news came of distruction at any of their cattle posts. I went with them accross the valley to encourage them to kill two which had that morning killed 9 sheep belonging to them. A few of the Kuruman people were formost & having guns were put in the advance by the Bakhatla. I saw the animal

ascend behind some rocks towards our people & was as near to them as you at your desk are to Mr. Arundel at his. I ran forward to be within reach of call & warn them of their eminent danger, the animal did them no harm I then rushed to draw them away home & in doing so came round by the end of the hill close to the wounded animal. the chief & one of the Kuruman people were between me &it the former ran behind a tree & the latter fell into a hole. It was the work of a moment, Melealoe our good native as[...] istant was close by where the lion was tearing me. He advanced close up to him & tried to fire but his gun missed fire & the animal sprung from me upon him & Mokhatla tried to rescue him & was also torn but another finished the business by [0003]

by as that time pitching his spear into the monsters heart. this was the fifth they had killed within a short time. I walked home without assistance the natives cut were carried. The excessive discharge however soon reduced me to a skeleton & there is a little native hut I spent many a weary night dreaming that I saw Dr Bennet putting up my arm with proper splints in London, But the Lord has had compassion on me Bless his name O my soul & all that is within me &c.

I have recently built a large good house though my arm gave me pain all the time We cannot delay here, we have no [...] hands. [...] [But] few porters & $[\hat{ }]$ [we] must be p[...] at the head tail & middle of every oper[...] if something goes wrong. We must [...] from preaching the gospel to mending [...] or giving an emetic. But we shall[...] ple[...] y of time to rest. In that re[...] glorious rest may we meet together.[...] hope for everything though him th[...] us and gave himself for us. that[...] warms your hearts at home. It re[...] ours here. It never grows old. It[...] find its way into the hearts of the Bakh[...] it will it must.

I have written to you very hurriedly[...] understand it is strictly private. I do not like notoriety. it creates envy. Will you kindly jog Mr Arundel's memory for me

relative to my watch sent home by Mr
Birt. Perhaps you will take it for me
to Mr Yonge. I ask this because I know
[0004]
multiplicity of Mr A's engagements. I know too you
will be able to tell Mr. Yonge the watch was a
thorough bad one & not wound his feelings. Ind[...]
I am sick of it But would give something more
cheerfully if it would not be a plague to me anymore
if it is as the old guns of the Bakhalta are
"dead" then half price for it to be sent out in
medicines will suffice. A good watch is very

valuable however. We must try & make something [of it]

I have written Mr Arundell by same opportunity

[...]
Care of Rev. D^{<u>r</u>} Philip. <u>Cape Town</u>
An Original letter of Dr. Livingston's

Presented by
Mr Rev^d (: H. Bateman
[...]
[...]
Mission House
Bloomfield St
[single] London

If you find time to write again write a long one and it will be all the more acceptable to.

your affectionate brother in the faith & hope of the gospel

D Livingstone