Letter to Agnes Livingstone 3, 28 April 1862

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[0001]

Shupanga R. Zambezi 28th April 1862 My Dear Dear Agnes

Your beloved Mama I trust in Heaven. She died night about seven oclock we shall never see her through mercy we meet in . I have just come from laying her dear in the grave in the of a blessed resurrection Nanie she often thought you and when once from violence of the disease was delirious-She called "see, Agnes is falling a precipice." May

[0002] Heavenly Saviour who must your Father and guide preserve from falling into the gulph of over the precipice of temptation was ill seven days. I tended night and day myself. Yesterday she asked me to open window of Shupanga house at dawn of day - and said "I am not in pain but cannot moaning" Soon after that lost power of drinking incessant vomiting . then gradually became and at last as was breathing with her open - shut it as if to through her nose and no more. She looked

[0003] as if falling as leep and believe she did then fall asleep Jesus. Dear Agnes I feel in the world now and will the poor dear baby without her Mama. She spoke of her and sometimes into a flood of tears in of her just as I now in taking up & arranging things left by my beloved of eighteen years. send most of Mama's to you. You may what you like as keep-for the boys & for little

Anna Mary whom I never . I bow to the Divine [...] [Lord which] chastens me.

[0004] grant that I may learn the he means to teach. All told you to do she now enforces if beckoning you from . Nanie dear meet her . Don't lose the crown of , she now wears and the be gracious to you in all . You will now need to more & more from a feeling responsibility to Jesus seeing he taken away one of your . A right straight-woman was she. No way was ever hers & could act with decision & when required. I pity you recieving this but it is Lord. Your sorrowing

& lonely Father