Letter to Joseph Moore, 28 November 1860

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Published by Livingstone Online (livingstoneonline.org) [0001]Tette 28 Nov<u>r</u> 1860 My Dear Moore And why didn't you begin when you were so often on the point of writing but didn't? This that you have accomplished is so far good but very short. Hope you are not yet too old to learn. You have heard of our hindrances and annoyances and possibly that we have done some work notwith standing. It was galling to find that our "sickly sheep" was what may termed an Evangelical of the ultra or mad school that believes

[0002]

in the literal interpretations of everything in the Bible and that table turning is effected by Satan turning shewman at the bidding of any ass who has nothing else to do - but thanks to Providence we have made some progress and it is likely our operations will yet have a decided effect on slave trading in Eastern Africa. I am greatly delighted with the prospect of a church of England mission to Central Africa that is a good omen for those who are sitting in darkness and I trust that in process of time great benefits will be conferred on our own overcrowded population at home. there is room enough and to spare in the fair world our Father has prepared for all his progeny I pray to be made a harbinger of

[0003]

good to many both white and black I like to hear that some abuse me now and say that I am no Christian Many good things were said of me which I did not deserve and I feared to read them. I shall read every word I can on the other side and that will prove a sedative to what I was forced to hear of an opposite tendency. I pray that He who has lifted me up and guided me thus far will not desert me now but make me useful in my day & generation "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee" So let it be

I have felt no regret at leaving the association to which you refer but felt a pang in prospect of parting with the sympathies of so many who would be led to consider me as parted [...] itit. I rejoice at

[0004]

being free from the Executive whose nature you understand, and Please God I shall be more useful than could have been under them. I saw poor Helmores grave lately. Had my book been searched for excellencies they might have seen a certain cure for African Fever We were curing it at a lower & worse part of the river at the very time that they were helplessly perishing and so quickly more than a day was never lost after the operation of that remedy though we were marching on foot. Our tramp was over 600 miles - We dropped downstream again in canoes from Sinamanes to Chicova. thence to this on Shanks Nag We go down to the sea immediately to meet our new steamer Our old was a sham & a snare. My love to Mary and all the children - With all our Friends at Congle