

Fort Deposit December the 12th

to my dearly beloved Brother and Sister Chamberlin, I just sit down to address you with my pen but is this all am I so soon called to bid you a dieu, and see your faces no more in this world. O my beloved friends, you know not the love I bear to that blessed spot where I have spent so many happy hours with you but it is past never to return.

dear friends I weep my heart is so full, tears flow from my eyes while I write, and why is it so, do I murmur? God forbid Ought I not to praise the Lord for what I have received, and trust him for every thing O yes, His ways are best and He has graciously promised that all things shall work together for good to those that love him. But do I love him have I that love to him, which will enable me to keep all his [illegible] commandments do I love him with all my heart, O that the Lord would search me and lead me in the way of eternal life.

since I left you leading a very lonesome life and not hearing the gospel preached but once that is when father Hoyt was here, and [Mylo?] they came here on Tuesday evening I was sitting in my room I heard a knocking at the door. I bid them come in and who but brother Mylo appeared. I inquired if anybody was with him he said his father was at the door that rejoiced me very much. I enjoyed very much while they was here blessed be God for sending them here to instruct us. I am here amongs a wicked set of people and never hear prayers nor any Godly conversation, O my dear friends pray for me I hope you do there is not a day passes but I think of you and the kindness I received during my time I staid with you. it is not my wish to go to the Arkansaw but God only knows that is best for me. I shall not attempt to tell you what I have felt since I left you and the tears I have shed when I called to mind the happy moments we passed in singing the praises of God however I bear it as well as I possibly can trusting in our dear Saviour who will never leave nor forsake them that puts their trust in him it may be possible that I may see you once more it would be a great happiness to me if I don't go to the Arkansaw perhaps I may but if I should go it is not likely we shall meet in this world again, but you will excuse me for my heart feels that which I cannot express with my pen. When I think and see the poor thoughtless Cherokees going on in sin I can not help blessing God that has led me in the right path to serve him Father will start to the Arkansaw about some time after Christmas but I am not certain that I shall go.

I thank you for your kind letters do write to me every opportunity, I shall conclude w[ith] my love to all my brothers and sisters at Brainer Sister Flora, do kiss all the children for me. I shall expect letter from all the little girls O may we all meet at last in the kindgom of our blessed Saviour never more to part.

Farewell, my dear brother and sister Farewell
From you affectionate
Sister in Christ Catharine Brown

Flora Chamberlin