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Lincolnville May 22 1853

My Dear Son

I received yours yesterday you speak of one from me bearing date, January last after I have written a letter I soon forgot when and what I have written, I left one at the office the 14th inst. to be mailed for you, and I find that you was mailed the same day, suppose you got one Friday night, I believe I spoke of all your Brothers & sisters in my last, told you where they were, spoke of their sickness and of their health, — yesterday I heard from Phebe's family — she buried her youngest — ~~Chick~~ on Tuesday last, 17th inst. It was about seven or eight months old — the next oldest, a little girl, between two and three years old, got badly scalded on the day of the death or burial of the other, I think you for a letter containing so much as yours do, if you have good farming land in your section, I should think far better to live by farming, than it is to follow up the lumber business, I want you to write me as often as you can I don't expect to see <sup>it</sup> you much more, I am almost blind, I was <sup>it</sup> was old man, just done with earth, that is, this world, I don't know. It is full of disappointments, It is all trouble, toils, afflictions, pains, sickness and death, Man's life is short, I shall

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soon be gone, you will soon follow, another generation may never see so many years as I have as you have, old earth will soon meet its threatened doom, The day of the Lord cometh, and both with wrath and fierce anger, to lay the land desolate; and he shall destroy the sinners thereof out of it. And will cause the arrogancy of the proud to cease, and will lay low the haughtiness of the terrible. God will shake the heavens, and the earth shall remove out of her place, in the wrath of the Lord of hosts, and in the day of his fierce anger.

For the windows from on high are open, and the foundations of the earth do shake, The earth is utterly broken down, the earth is clean dissolved, the earth moves exceedingly, The earth shall reel to and fro like a drunkard, and shall be removed like a cottage; and it shall fall, and not rise again, For, Behold, I will create new heavens, and a new earth; and the former shall not be remembered, nor come into mind, But be you glad and rejoice for ever in that which I create; for, behold, I create Jerusalem a rejoicing, and her people a joy, And I will rejoice in Jerusalem and joy in my people: The voice of weeping shall be no more heard in her, nor the voice of crying.

I must here say, I believe that day to be near at hand, I hope we shall all of us, give heed to the things that are written, My wife is quite poorly, but I must close, wishing that this may find you all well,

Yours ever

Nehemiah Richards.

direct to  
Camden