If you think so, you may say, I am willing to make the effort, but how shall I do it? I can go but a little way with the answer, for one of the things you have to do, is to find this out for yourself.

I can however say as respects on this: Try in earnest and persistently, "with labour and with study," to learn what they do not know and for knowing, will be the better. Gladly would God give to more such gifts through you. But this can only be if you persist in tilling the fields he leads you to, patient when the clouds come, for sometimes they will, resisting discouragement for this too wise, whether it comes with despair — doing what seems to be your duty, & leaving the result to Him.

There is a verse in one of the Psalms I wish might be your constant prayer — "Lord, cause me to know the way, I should walk, for S
left up my soul to thee."

I have just read over when I have written, and
I am not so far. I know very well I shall not
offend you, because you know how much I love
you. But I may hurt you trouble you.

Let me offer the only excuse I can. I am
so old, that although my health is good as ever,
I constantly feel like what they used to
call "a minute men." If every letter
I wrote you may be any lost; if I should be
 glad, so glad, if I could help you even a
little. No one lives to be 78 without wondering
what the Lord keeps him in this world for. But
if one of the things is that I may be of some assistance
to you in finding your way through the labyrinth
of life, let me stay & do the best I can.

Goodbye dear Sarah. You know I am
faithful, y's

Theophilus Parsons.