



Holland Apr. 26 / 74.

Beloved pastor-

Permit me to  
thank you for the reception of this  
handsome token of remembrance,  
from him who shall ever be my  
most beloved & honored pastor.  
No one can ever fill your place  
in my heart.

Can kindness ever repay the debt  
I owe you? Can words or actions  
ever express the love & gratitude which  
has filled my soul towards you ever  
since I have been brought to a  
knowledge of myself, and which

has increased ever since?

How often do those lessons recur to my memory, which I received from week to week, when now I peruse a work on Theology or ancient history or converse on any of those subjects. How often has my soul been stirred by words spoken for your Saviour, and again been quickened to do the work which you showed us to be our duty.

What would have become of me had I not repeatedly heard those warnings, listened to those pleadings, & seen those tears of compassion shed for us?

Dearest pastor I again ask can any kindness ever repay all I owe you? None in this world will it be revealed, but in that home

where we shall know & understand  
each other, I pray that I may  
be called worthy to be a gem  
in your crown of rejoicing to cast  
before the feet of Him who has  
bought us.

My constant prayer is, that that  
Savior for whose cause you have  
been called worthy to suffer & labor  
so long may abundantly reward  
you, in that mansion which  
He has prepared for us.

P.S. Please remember me to  
Ann. who is ever in my thoughts  
in her sufferings, and for  
who I think it a favor to do  
anything.

Yours in Christ

A. Vischer.

