

Levinworth Ind May 9th 65

To the dearest of my friends, Mollie,

One strong inquiry has so often entered our minds. And many times gained utterance. Causing at the time a calm and thoughtful mind of the other, but in one moment to pass away. Seemingly satisfied with some indicative reply, "What is life after all?" This seems to be an inquiry prompted by the soul, in some such meditative mood. When the mind longs for something that has just aroused it from a comparative dormant state, to the fact, that now is some object - an other individuality which is but a counterpart - And at the moment they seem to take strength by the association - And calmly, glide to a sphere of mental enjoyment - to which they have long been unknown. And for the time being - life is real, a soul - with a counterpart - seems towering above a scene of mental bliss. Calm like an eve in Spring - The mortals then seem as though life had lost its charms - And because the soul had almost in her flight freed its self of the material. But suddenly, they realize that this is but a dream - And that sweet Corporealship is but momentary - now longing for it to be constant, fearing it may not be. And that yet this pleasant association may be lost - its hopes blighted and for ever. Then the soul unconsciously gives utterance to its feelings - "What is Life without Thee?" "It is but an empty dream." "Heaven is real because thou wilt be there" In this life is every thing necessary for the hapiness and development of the human family. It may be made a nursery for the soul. And the mental faculties developed - and prepared for a higher sphere. This should be our object in life. When that is the case how can the youth of life be

smooth. And the traveler become weary. 'Tis a pleasing thought, that
our improvement here will cause our little lights to shine the brighter when we
are done with mortal "frail bodies". Why should one not be ambitious to attain
great "Meditative" hours for mental attainments. There's a beauty in life now. There's
a pleasure in a calm environment - a meditative mood. There one who appreciates
this ambition. One to whom my soul can turn for encouragement - and I receive
one who delights to be ambitious - for the beauty of the attainment of knowledge.
Such Companions must find much happiness in a life together. They can be
happy here. They will be, if an effort is made to study the individual requirements
of each other. Now I now love this life. Seemingly through a dense glass I can
see - a clear path strewn with many of life's choicest blessings. To me now
this life is every thing my life could desire. My cup is full - in hoping soon to
secure your association. That will make life real to me - And Oh, may
I be able to act so that you may be happy and think "that it's sweet
to be here". I feel that there is so much for one to learn here, that renders
them happy. And there are wise fine life flying swiftly - while we are
eagerly searching for nature's immortal truths. To one it will be
like roaming a meadow the beautiful valley of roses, with some
one of their fair and pure greenness, guiding me carefully - point-
ing out many of the most brilliant and poetical scenes. Stopping
here and there to meditate - and take courage from what we have already seen.
The soul filled with appreciation of the beauties of life - which is passing
away unconsciously, while the soul is expanding - being developed for a
greater sphere, where we may continue our searches after God's eternal truths. Oh
beautiful thought. Calm sweet thought. Hopeful hope. That soon you are
to be my Companion in searching for the beauties of life. Success to those
which Aspernents - Can fate deny it. My heart sings now. The
reward is great, & all strange thing that I said this way. This has
been a happy moment for me, I love to write to
you, at times like this, that you are asking for
Even you know this kind of expression