

Ohio Wesleyan University

Digital Commons @ OWU

---

Finley Letters

James B. Finley Letters

---

3-4-1826

## Letter from Robert W. Finley to James B. Finley

Robert W. Finley

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.owu.edu/finley-letters>

---

### Recommended Citation

Finley, Robert W., "Letter from Robert W. Finley to James B. Finley" (1826). *Finley Letters*. 945.  
<https://digitalcommons.owu.edu/finley-letters/945>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the James B. Finley Letters at Digital Commons @ OWU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Finley Letters by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ OWU. For more information, please contact [earutigl@owu.edu](mailto:earutigl@owu.edu).



Batavia 3 March 1826

Rev James B. Finley  
Upper Sandusky

Ohio

1826 March

Dear Sir

March 1826 Batavia

My dear James) Many are the Melancholly reports I have heard from you, or about you which much affected both my body & mind. I have waited for a letter with much anxiety but in vain; you must have known that the reports in circulation must have deeply affected my mind, unless you had concluded that my paternal affection was too distant. I still the sympathy of Heaven unchanged. Perhaps not more than one out of 20 but what hath been afflicted with the influence & proved mortal to many. The good Providence of God hath permitted it to pay me a hard visit. I am just recovering from under its influence. I have not left more than three days from my daily business since I came to the Circuit. I have had so much trouble this winter, that the fullness of it was scarcely able to bear under. I left Robert at with Ann's & hope he will stay there, & with all the trouble I have had with him, & the swelling surges rolling with respect to yourself was enough for an old man to bear up under, & no letter to strengthen my languishing hopes; But this grace

My head is yet above water, standing on the crumbling shore of time, with my wings plumed to fly up to glory, & join that part of the family that's gone before. One report says you are getting better, & coming <sup>home</sup> to tarry this summer, the next says you are dead. & third that you live & your friends wait every moment to see the last breath. you may guess how I must have felt. & no letter or cordial to cheer my dawning spirit, & my present infirmities would not permit me, to come & see. We have had a good revival at Rochester Helley. I suppose that 120 must have joined society at <sup>that</sup> place, at present we have



