11-30-1847

Letter from Squire Gray Eyes to James B. Finley

Squire Gray Eyes

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

Recommended Citation
Gray Eyes, Squire, "Letter from Squire Gray Eyes to James B. Finley" (1847). Finley Letters. 1285.
https://digitalcommons.owu.edu/finley-letters/1285

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.
Myantott City, Dec 8th, 1747

Dear Sir or Friend,

I regret very much that I have not written to you sooner. I therefore this day came to a final conclusion that I must write. I am happy to inform you that I am yet blessed with a good health and also my friends are well, and I am still more happy to my old friend that I am yet in the service of my Lord. I have not yet forgot how pray and do pray every day, with hope that the Lord will keep my soul when death calls my body to the cold grave. When many of our old friends have gone, both of my brothers have bin call away since we have come to our present house, and I am determined when I meet them in heaven, we shall part no more. I hope to that you are yet in the service of our great father, let me know how much you may to come here for the time may be short this world. Nevertheless, I do wish that you would meet with an opportunity to visit us again, indeed it would gratify me very much. Above all you must write to me soon give respect to all my knowing friends and to the church members. Thank you.

Your friend,

[Signature]
Dear Sir or friend,

I regret very much that I have not written to you sooner. I therefore this day came to a final conclusion that I would write. I am happy to inform you that I am yet blessed with a good health and also my family are well. And I am still more happy to tell my old friend that I am yet in the service of my Lord. I have not yet forgotten how pray and do pray every day with hopes that the Lord will bless my soul when death calls my body to the cold grave, where many of our old friends have gone. Both of my brothers have been called away since we have come to our Mo. home and I am determined to meet them in heaven where we shall part no more. I hope to that you are yet in the service of our great father. Suffer me to say, however much you may, to continue for our time may be short that in this world.

However great I do wish that you would meet with an opportunity to visit us again. Indeed it would gratify me very much. Above all you must write to me soon. Give my respect to all my ______ friends and to the church members.

______ from your respectful friend

Squire Grey Eyes