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Title: old-Clark-letters-23 Provenance: Owned originally by Ruth Benley, and then by Ralph Clark, and now Alesha Clark, digitized by Kimball Clark of Kindex at the 2017 Ezra T. Clark Reunion	Category: Document Person: Date:
My Favorite March 11th 1863	4
1	I hope you, I not be drousy
I am has sent me here to you	While I do preech [preach] for all your sakes
For to declair [declare] what he has done	Nor think I am too noisy
My arrend is like angles	If I should keep you all awake
That told the shepard of the son	5
2	Tis true I have no wisdom
And if you will believe me	To preech [preach] without my loving Lord
These blessed news I have to tell	But leaning on his bosom
How Jesus has died for. you	I have instructions from his word
To save you from a burning hell	
	6
3	O Jesus now stand by me
All though [Although] I am a stranger	And take the fear of man away
you have come to here me preech [preach] and pray	
I hope the is no danger	
In hearing what I have to say	