

Unknown DOC 2a (1361 KB)

H –andern, January 1st, 1849

Dear parents and siblings,

Dwindling down to eternity is time again, a whole year,
and was a monument of God's protection to its last hours.

I look to the New Year with new courage and belief of my responsibilities.

I hope, Master, for your blessings, because you do not leave Yours.

You parents, be crowned by his goodness that has protected you so far.

My soul is filled with gratitude
with which you made me so happy with.

Free of worries, free of sorrow

I wish your life to be.

Every morning shall bring blessings,

blessings shall be your happiness.

And your children, brave and faithful

shall brighten you days.

Yes, everything shall please you

in your longest walk of life.

Translator's note:

This is the front page of DOC 2b (1130KB)

The German original is written as poem in double rhyme